

VOL. IX.

No. 1.

THE
△ MUHLENBERG △



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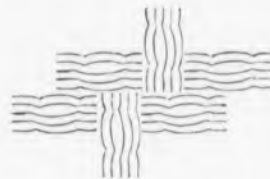
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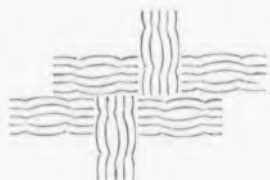
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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., SEPTEMBER, 1891.

No. 1.

THE IDEAL COLLEGE LIFE.

BY REV. C. ERNEST WAGNER, A. M., '84.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN :

We hear and read a great deal now-a-days concerning "Realism" and the "Real," as over against "Idealism" and the "Ideal." This is a practical age, an age of materialism, of empiricism, of scientific lore and philosophic speculation. We live in an atmosphere of investigation, of ratiocination and of mathematical deduction—in a realm where Matter is God and Reason its Prophet.

Breathing this air, surrounded by these conditions, a race of men has sprung up who scout the Ideal in all its forms; who hoot at those who cherish it; call them idle dreamers, children of Fancy, etherial sprites, creatures much "too bright and good for human nature's daily food." Of the earth earthy, they go to and fro, like Goethe's Mephistopheles, sneering at what, to finer spirits, is the Real; accepting only that which authenticates itself to the five physical senses—that which is embodied in gross material forms. That and that alone is true which exists before their eyes, within reach of the nerves of hearing, tasting, smelling and feeling, or that may be deduced from their testimony. All else is unworthy of attention, undeserving of acceptance.

But oh! my young friends, I would warn you at the very outset against this blighting, dwarfing, *dehumanizing* doctrine. It is unworthy of your high estate. Creatures of God you are; you bear His imprint on you; His Spirit is breathed into you. It behooves you then to be more than thinking animals,

relying solely on the witness of your bodily senses. Have not all other animals the same gifts and do they not put them to the same use? They certainly do; and what is more, anyone who observes them closely must, it seems to me, come to the conclusion that they even think and reason, in a rudimentary way, on the basis of these senses. But you have another faculty, a faculty which none of the animals shares with you in even the slightest degree, a faculty therefore which places you on a plane so high above them, that the very angels might envy you. Only come to know this, recognize it, cultivate it, and you may find heaven begun here on earth. "The things which are not seen" by other men, will become for you the eternal, ever-present realities, and you can then afford to return the smile of the "Realist"; because you have what he has, and in addition that which he can never have. His single pair of eyes will soon fail him: in the darkness of the tomb they will be sightless. Think of these truths; ponder them well; keep looking for "the things which are not seen," and you will be surprised to find how, like the stars at twilight, they will come out one by one, revealing themselves to your eager eye in all their soft, poetic beauty.

"We all require a goal toward which we may direct our energies,—a power beyond, as well as in ourselves. The capabilities of excellence are inherent in each one of us, but they will never be developed unless nursed and incited by some ideal amid

proper surroundings. The latent power of will and the energies of mind are as helpless as the lungs without air, or as the heart without blood, if not themselves vitalized by a power that is not inherent in them. Every Archimedes must have a fulcrum beyond the world which is to be raised." It is in this sense that I speak of an "Ideal." It is no mere fantastic figment of the brain, the child of any imaginative man's fancy, as some would have you believe; no Utopian dream of the closet; no creation of human councils; no device of the State; no contrivance of the schools. It is the most real of all the realities that God has established in the world.

If you have mastered that conception, then you are prepared to admit with me that no high achievement is possible; that nothing great or good or noble can be attained without the exercise of this God-given faculty of Ideality—without the constant and persistent use of the Ideal.

And now let us consider definitely the place and scope of the Ideal in college life. How are we to apply it here? What is the Ideal College Life? Every student, be he boy or man, must determine that for himself. As temperament, tastes and ambitions differ, so necessarily will ideals; but I plead with you each one to set up your ideal now, if you have not already done so. Do not drift through college without one, and then, at the end of your course look back and see what it might or should have been. That is unutterably sad! Let me sketch for you in brief what, from my standpoint, would be the Ideal College Life.

To be ideal and contribute, as it naturally would, to the making of an ideal man, it should be ideal, first of all, *physically*—that is to say, the bodily conditions should be, as nearly as possible, perfect. *Mens sana in corpore sano* is a trite formula, and yet I feel constrained to make it the text of this part of my discourse. In all life—earthly life I mean—the physical basis is of prime importance. College life, to be ideal, must

have this same foundation. The student should aim to be physically perfect; sound as to his body; well-developed; I may even say beautiful; for the human form, in its perfection, is the highest type of beauty. This, in and of itself, should be a sufficient incitement to care and attention. But for the student, as for all brain-workers, there is another motive. No man can do his best work unless his brain is in a normal condition; and the brain, being a part of the physical organism, cannot possess, much less exercise its full powers, unless the whole body be vigorous, pulsating with perfect health. There may be, of course, an abnormal or morbid activity, independently of physical lassitude; but it must necessarily be of but short duration and feeble in its final result.

How the body is to be developed and how kept in a healthy state, common sense, so aptly called "horse sense," (a purely animal instinct) will, it seems to me, teach any man. All he needs is the *will* to put his natural intelligence into practice. I cannot help feeling that any man sins, and that egregiously, who through disinclination, false industry or pure indolence, disregards the simplest laws of health; neglects personal cleanliness; eats injudiciously and fails to exercise with regularity and vigor—not to speak of more wanton sins, such as exposure, and low-lived dissipation in all its forms. He sins against himself first of all, by reason of weakened powers and impaired usefulness; against his daily associates, by reason of irritable temper and general incompatibility; against posterity—the innocent children through whose veins his sluggish, impure blood will one day course; and last of all, against his God—against the Holy Ghost, whose unfit temple is his poor, diseased, perhaps loathsome body! Young men, and college students in particular, need to think more on these things than they do; they need to be reminded, to remind themselves, day by day, of the duties they owe to their bodies, and above all to hold themselves res-

olutely to those duties, to discharge them as conscientiously as any other college requirement.

You, as students come here not exclusively for study, for the routine work of the class-room. You come to enjoy a charmed existence, which is the right of every youth while passing through life's brightest season. The old poets, you remember, when they wished to express the acme of human happiness, the very seventh heaven of earthly bliss, sang of "halcyon days"—the time of the winter solstice, when the halcyon, or king-fisher built her nest; that brief period of calm between two spells of storm, when a strange, unearthly peace brooded over land and sea. "Halcyon days" they were. Beautiful figure; beautiful thought, is it not? These are your "halcyon days." Though you may not know it now, you will know it later on when the storms begin again. Like all who have gone before, you will look back then to these quiet, happy, nest-building days and call them, as we all have done, "halcyon days." Make them "halcyon days" now. Be supremely happy while you may. No man can do his best work while unhappy. Hence it is as much your duty to be happy in this world as in the next. Every living creature is able to exert greater power when the mind is strengthened in its activity by the glow of a cheerful spirit in a healthy, flawless body.

Physically then, the ideal student, according to my standard, is a high-spirited, alert young fellow, who indulges with vim in all legitimate out-door games; who throws himself heartily into college sports and who, along with the prescribed curriculum, pursues a parallel course in the gymnasium. The records of our larger colleges show that the athletic men can and, as a rule, do stand well in their classes. There need be no diminution of brain activity because of physical perfection; in all reason, there should be corresponding gain—both in quality and quantity of work done. In short, my ideal student would be a clean, wholesome young

animal, with the fresh, untainted blood of youth bounding through his veins, who sheds dyspepsia and all other student ills as the duck's oily back sheds the rain of heaven. Or if you like the figure better, I would have him a fine specimen of manly purity and vigor, physically fit to be the life-long mate of the chastest, purest, highest-bred woman in the land.

And now we approach a higher plane in the Ideal College Life, higher as mind is higher than matter, intellect higher than muscle. Here we need to think more closely; here we need yet more "ideal" views. In our country—with regret, aye, even shame be it said—there is much that is erroneous, false, utterly reprehensible in the prevailing views of education. Even the so-called "higher education" (sad misnomer) shares the same fate and is dragged down into the self-same mire.

Need I tell you what I mean? We are living in the deadly atmosphere of Utilitarianism; intellectually breathing the poisonous microbes at every inhalation; the symptoms are all about us; they confront us in the men and women we meet every day, chronic cases, incurable patients for the most part. If we but keep our faculties alert, exercise our intellectual senses, so to speak, we shall detect the poison in every whiff; we shall recognize the symptoms in every passer-by; and what is more to the point, my dear fellow-students, we may count ourselves of all men most fortunate, if we keep our own minds free from the contagion and our beautiful ideals intact and unshaken. It is the modern utilitarian view of education; the "Normal Idea," if I must be more explicit; the "business college," "modern-office training-school" conception that is blighting our intellectual life and is keeping us groping along the lower levels.

And at this point I do not wish to be misunderstood, or to have my words misconstrued. I am not slurring or depreciating Normal Schools, Business Colleges and institutions of that class. In this practical,

busy age they have their rightful place. An institution which, like the Eastman Business College, for example, frankly advertises in its circulars: "Young men educated for profit," and which fits them directly and exclusively for business service—for usefulness in the commercial walks of life; such an institution, I say, is doing a good work and doing it with all possible accuracy and despatch. It has its place and deserves its due meed of praise. Having said that of it, however, I have said enough. On the other hand, had I the eloquence of a Cicero or a Demosthenes, I should not cease reiterating, until I should have instilled into American minds and implanted in American hearts, the essential, immeasurable, irreconcilable difference between such *special training* (for that is all it is, whether business college or normal school) and *education*, in its deepest, broadest, highest sense—true education. What that is, what it involves, college men, if any class, should learn and appreciate; and having once learned, having once appropriated the glorious truth, should go forth into active life, resolved each one to be a little, consecrated wafer of leaven in the great, sad, heavy lump of modern Utilitarianism—or as the special type developed in this electric land of ours has been aptly called "Immediatism."

What education is, the higher education, you can feel and understand for yourselves, if you but will, far better than words can describe. It is that indefinable something—"culture" we call it in its manifestation—which lifts a man to a higher plane than his fellows occupy; transfigures him, as it were; opens up to him a new world—a world of ideas, it is true—and yet a very real world to him—a world which he would not exchange for all the gold buried in this poor old earth of ours; for all the earthly pleasures, titles, honors, associations which uneducated men hold dear. It is a something that enters his very being, a something that he lives, a something that transforms his character, modifies all his standards and fills

him with chagrin and an unspeakable abhorrence when he sees its fair flowers dragged into the market place, to be bid and chaffered for as material, every-day commodities. When Agassiz, the high-souled disciple of science was "interviewed" by a committee of educators, who sought, by promise of fabulous reward, to tempt him to their service, his immortal reply was: "Gentlemen, I have no time to make money." Could the grand, underlying principle of his ideal life (for it was ideal, though devoted to pure science) have been expressed in fitter words?

True education is non-professional in its aim. It is the pursuit of knowledge for its own sake; for the very love of it; for what it is to the student. What it may make him or bring him in, is a secondary matter. And now, anxious as I am that every young man here present should have an intelligent understanding of what his college education should mean to him, and being myself neither a Cicero nor yet a Demosthenes, I think it wise to quote some noble sentiments, most happily expressed by Prof. J. G. Schurman, of Cornell University, in a paper read before the Second Annual Convention of the Collegiate Association of the Middle States and Maryland, held at Princeton College last November. He says, and his words have no uncertain sound: "I venture to assert that the only vindication of the outlay of energy, time and money devoted to college education, is that knowledge is a good in itself. The attempt to justify it as useful for some ulterior end—as, for example, success in life—is not less preposterous than the defence of righteousness on the ground that it has the promise of the life to come. And we not only degrade it, when, to stem that materialization of modern life which measures all worth in terms of money, we attempt to recommend it on other grounds than its own inherent excellence and adaptation to the noblest longings of the soul. * * * The educated man, as compared with the uneducated,

sees more, feels more, wants more, is interested in a vastly greater variety of objects, and in short, leads a larger, fuller, richer life. He is touched by emotions, haunted by thoughts and moved by ideals which are incommunicable to minds that have not been nourished at the breasts of human science and culture. The masses of men live on stimuli that come from the here and the now. But education multiplies objects of interest throughout the limitless expanse of space and the ever-enduring course of time. It has been said that the object of education is to train men to think. It were truer to say it gives them something to think about. It is not in the activity of thinking (which seems to be evoked by all sorts of occasions,) but by the abundance and excellence of material upon which thought operates, that the man of liberal education is the superior of his fellow-thinkers."

These bold, inspiring words open up to your view the "Elysian Fields" of culture; and in proportion as you enter those fields with eagerness and joy, there to browse on the fabled hearts-ease and to be fanned by the soft breezes of Zephyrus, will your college life be ideal intellectually. The true conception of education and the well-defined taste for what is highest and best are the "open sesame" to the treasures of the intellectual life. Endowed with these, every book you read, every observation you make, every association you form, will be but a part of your education. You will be, each one of you, the personification of the poet's ideal scholar who "finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks, sermons in stones and good in everything"; and will not, shut in by a narrow horizon, seek, like a certain wise, bookish precisian, to emend the master's text thus: "Sermons in books, and stones in the running brooks."

But we have not done. There is another and the highest stage to reach; the summit is yet unattained. And here we touch the real man, the *Ego*, real because imperishable. Man's true elevation does not come

through his body or his mind, but through his moral nature. This brings him into contact with the Divine ideal. If this attribute of his being be dwarfed, stunted, while the others grow, what boots it all? We shall have a gnarled, misshapen, imperfect creature, a monstrosity, a freak, but not a man. If that which is divine in him be dormant, wherein does he differ, (in essence) from the other animals? No. The ideal man is developed as to his spirit no less fully than as to his mind and his body.

Here, my friends, we are in a different realm. Science cannot lead the way; the learning of the schools is mute; even Reason, though God-given, when left to its own resources is at fault. We may imagine we have found the highest good in the intellectual life. We may surround ourselves with all the adornments of culture and refinement; with all the niceties which minister to man's higher nature and appeal to his finer sensibilities. We may succeed in eliminating well-nigh all that is animal and earthy in our constitution, and in this rare and artificial atmosphere we may persuade the poor, starved, emaciated soul into believing that we have solved the problem for it; that it is being fed upon the "bread of life"; that "the things which are not seen," the spiritual realities, are its own for time and eternity. True enough, "these things" are not seen by thousands of our fellowmen: yet, with God the Father, Christ the Son and Elder Brother, the Holy Spirit the Comforter left out, what are all "these things" but pleasurable emotions, answering, it is true, to higher cravings of the soul; and yet only fitting that soul for more exquisite torment in a world where the "worm" of conscience dieth not and the "fire" of remorse is never quenched!

In the rapt utterances of the poet, in the keen sensitiveness to and appreciation of beauty, found in the lover of Nature and of Art, we may recognize a nearer approach to this true spiritual insight: and yet a man may see

"The gold that with the sunlight lies,
In bursting heaps at dawn ;
The silver spilling from the skies
At night, to walk upon ;
The diamonds gleaming with the dew."...

his soul may be stirred to its profoundest depths in the presence of a noble painting or a stately edifice ; it may tingle with delight in the appreciation of a rounded period, an eloquent sentiment or an uplifting poem ; it may thrill with ecstasy at the rhythmic flow of a heavenly sonata ; and yet be deaf to the voice of God, the message of His Son, the promptings of the Holy Spirit.

This is no inference of man's devising, I would have you know. It is an eternal truth, revealed by God who is a Spirit, to the responsive spirit in man—that part of him which is like God and which alone can receive and appropriate divine truth. The spirit, quickened and kept alive by exercise, hears messages and receives impressions as real to it, yea, more real than the testimony of the bodily senses.

"Hence, in a season of calm weather,
Though inland far we be,
Our souls have sight of that immortal sea
Which brought us hither,
Can in a moment travel thither,
And see the children sport upon the shore,
And hear the mighty waters rolling evermore."

There must be, you observe, an occasional "season of calm weather." Do you know what that means, in this busy, bustling, work-a-day world ? There must be times when you withdraw yourself from the fast-rushing stream of human life and human affairs ; when you exclude everything and everybody, even your closest, dearest friend ; wrapped in a solitude so complete that the released soul seems to hover on the borderland of spirits ; about to launch forth again upon that "eternal sea which brought it hither." In such moments as these, awful yet ecstatic in the extreme, you gain more true knowledge—wisdom I should say—than all the books and schools in creation can teach you in a life time. For it is then you learn what there is within you, whence

you came, whither you are going and what you are meant to be. It is in such moments as these that you smile at the modern materialistic psychologists who dissect and weigh and biologize and theorize and deduce until their poor brains reel in the vain effort to solve the mystery of man's being and demonstrate that there is no such thing as soul in him, because it can't be cut out of his brain-cavity or extricated from his great nerve-centre and placed in alcohol or beneath the microscope for the delectation of the gaping crowd !

But you ask me : "How are *you* going to prove that there *is* such a soul, such a power, element, attribute or whatever you choose to call it, in man ?" I cannot do it ; I shan't make the attempt. I know only too well that each individual must make the discovery for himself, or live out this little span of life in ignorance. All I can do, or all you can do, is to give the soul a chance to verify itself ; to unbar now and then the shutters of worldliness ; to release the long-imprisoned spirit, that it may soar aloft and abroad whithersoever it will. Be assured the olive branches of revelation will be brought in fast enough.

But what has this to do with the Ideal College Life ? *Everything*. It is the highest of all ideals. The ideal that unchains the human soul and gives it spiritual air and spiritual food, is the character-building ideal ; and character you know is the Man. It is higher than intellect, immeasurably above "physical culture." It is the life of the man, the ideals of his prophetic moments transformed into daily thoughts, words and deeds ; it is the influence that evokes

"That best part of a good man's life,
His little, nameless unremembered acts
Of kindness and of love."

It is the inherent principle that distinguishes him from the mass of his fellows who are swayed by every passing whim, be it for good or evil—the "unstable-as-water" type of men. The noblest creation on God's earth, it seems to me, is a man of character.

Humanly speaking, he is the greatest power for good in the economy of nature; his influence is unlimited; the possibilities of his being are beyond compute.

If a college boy would be in time such a man, he must have the ground-work well laid before he leaves his *Alma Mater*. Tell me not that there is no chance for development, no possibility of cultivation here in college; that "one must do as the boys do," or be isolated and unpopular. There never was a greater fallacy, a more cowardly subterfuge. It is right and proper, and necessary to a distinctive college spirit that you should "do as the boys do" in all matters where principle is not involved—where conscience suffers no violence. But, to disregard that silent monitor; to set principle aside merely from fear of being thought odd or incurring displeasure, is one of the most unjust, most cowardly and at the same time, most *unwise* things a boy can do. That it is unjust to one's self and cowardly in the extreme, you will readily concede. That it is also unwise, experience and observation will amply prove. Principle, backed by character, is a manly quality, and manliness wins respect wherever found,—pre-eminently in a community of college boys. Even though it run its invincible front against custom, tradition and prejudice, it will yet win the respect due its quality.

I wonder whether any of you are familiar with the record made by Arthur Cumnock, a Harvard graduate of last June? If not, I hope you will acquaint yourselves with it, as portrayed in eloquent language by Richard Harding Davis, in a late number of *Harper's Weekly*—reprinted in the *Sunday School Times* of July 18. I know nothing in the history of modern college life more vindicative of the truth I am trying to enforce, and at the same time, more inspiring to the average student. In this portrait of Arthur Cumnock he can see depicted in luminous colors, his own possibilities, the magnificent opportunities for character-building and character-working in a four year's col-

lege course. (Lack of space forbids further reference.)

We have found then, if our premises and conclusions be correct, that the Ideal College Life is within the reach of every individual student, if he but keep it persistently before him day by day in its three-fold yet single form, and have the will to live up to the ideal, as far as human capabilities, blessed of God, will permit.

To recapitulate, what in few words is the Ideal College Life? It is not that life which keeps a young man poring slavishly and unremittingly over books, to the utter disregard of recreation, health and social pleasure. For then he "reverts" to the book-worm type, and the book-worm is a man shrunk back into the chrysalis. It is not that life which binds a young man to class-room tasks and conforms him to class-room standards, only that he may lead his fellows in term marks and finish with an honor. That makes of him a machine; and a machine, you know, is some points below a book-worm. Nor yet again is it that life whose incentive is the bread-winning power—a shrewd investment which will in time bring him in his living and help him feed his wife and babes. That makes of him a speculator, a broker of educational values; and such broking, above all other forms of the trade, is illegitimate. Nor finally, is it that life which leads a young man to cherish the hope that Commencement Day will end all, and that he shall then go forth a full-fledged scholar, a doughty knight armed *cap a pie* for life's tournament. Knights of this type are usually unseated in the first encounter, and are dragged back to cover by kind friends, with their smart plumes trailing in the dust. Of all fond dreams, this is surest to meet with speedy disenchantment. College life is a success exactly in inverse ratio to the student's cherished belief that it is the mastery of all human knowledge. A brief experience in the world, a few tilts with some of our self-educated men, who have never rub-

bed their backs against a college wall, effectually open one's eyes to this truth. Happy that student—young or old, primary or advanced—who makes the discovery while yet in college. The remainder of his course may be of some account to him.

No. The Ideal College Life is only the outer court of the Temple of Knowledge, where, among the quiet cloisters, the novitiates linger until discipline has proved them and they are found either "sufficient" or "wanting." Now and then they catch a

glimpse behind the veil; but it is only a casual glimpse, a fleeting suggestion. If worthy; if those glimpses awaken in them a longing for the mysteries beyond; then may they, after patient waiting, be consecrated to the service,—become ordained priests; and by a life within those shining courts, a life devoted to the joyous duties, the rapturous tasks that rise from day to day, approach ever nearer to the Great Ideal—live as nearly as man may the Ideal Life.

HOW BEAUTIFUL.

How beautiful is rest!

After the long and wearying hours of care,
When motionless the fervid Summer air,
To feel that toil and striving all are done;
To watch the hills and streams at set of sun,—
Type of that land by every nation blest,

How beautiful is rest!

How beautiful is sleep!

After the fever leaves the throbbing veins
To close the eyes all dim with scorned love's
After the chaos of the restless day [pains.
Into the land of dreams to sink away
Where memories of fond youth their visions

How beautiful is sleep! [keep,—

How beautiful is love,—

The heart that beats in harmony with thine,
The smile that lights the earth with rays divine,
The song that soothes the soul in pain and woe,
The hand that clasps thine own when hot tears
The tender tone, like music from above,— [flow.

How beautiful is love.

How beautiful is hope!

When breaking storm-clouds show the blue sky
After the snow melts and the vapor lifts, [rifts
When the Spring birds sing and the white dove
draws near

To dwell with us, type of the spirit dear,

When rainbow arches crown life's mountain

How beautiful is hope. [slope,

How beautiful is peace! .

When brothers meet in strife that foes abhor
On crimson fields of internecine war,
While fond hearts bleed far o'er a shuddering land
As brave souls fly to swell the seraph band,
When triumph tones proclaim that war shall

How beautiful is peace. [cease,

How beautiful is death!

After all toil and pain and care are o'er.
To close the eyes upon this fading shore,
Followed by memories of undying love,
Welcomed by guardian angels from above,
How tranquil to resign this laboring breath,—

How beautiful is death.

—*Julia Noyes Stickleney.*

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The Muhlenberg.

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

WITH this issue of THE MUHLENBERG the ninth volume of our journal begins. Like those who have gone before us, we realize the cares and responsibilities which rest upon our shoulders. When first we were chosen to conduct the editorial departments of THE MUHLENBERG, we dreamed only of the pleasant work which lay before us; of the miniature training school which we hoped would eventually broaden our inexperienced intellects, and from which we would in some far distant time graduate,

and, of how we would turn from our irksome studies and seek recreation in preparing manuscripts for the observation of our critical readers. But

"The spell is broke, the charm is flown!

Thus is it with life's fitful fever!

We madly smile where we should groan;

Delirium is our best deceiver."

It shall be our constant aim to always keep THE MUHLENBERG in a presentable appearance. To those of our own alumni who still feel an interest in their Alma Mater, and are truly loyal to the same, we ask that they would kindly remember us by forwarding such articles as would be of interest to all our readers, and at the same time somewhat alleviate the labors of the editors.

To our subscribers we wish to say that we are not infallible, and therefore beg of them to kindly overlook our shortcomings, and remember that the only true way of judging the work done by others is to imagine yourselves in the places of those who are using their utmost to please.

ON the 3rd of September the twenty-fifth year of Muhlenberg College was opened with the usual devotional exercises. The chapel was well filled with the members of the various classes and visiting friends of the college. The annual address before the students was delivered by Rev. C. Ernest Wagner, of the class of '84. In the address which is found in other columns of THE MUHLENBERG, one can see earnest study and careful preparation on the part of the young orator who is so well known among the alumni and in the city as a most pleasing talker. The address is of such a nature that it would be well for every student attending our college, as well as others, to diligently study the precepts contained therein, as they will be of lasting benefit in the formation of a true moral character which will not only be recognized while at college, but will remain through life. At the conclusion of the exercises, Cyrus Lantz, Esq., of Lebanon, being impressed with a feeling of be-

nevolence toward our college, announced to the students that he would award a prize of twenty-five dollars to that student who showed the best moral record during the year, or to be used at the discretion of the President, Dr. Seip. As the Butler Analogy prize, which is furnished by the various friends of the college, had not been procured, it was thought best that the prize of Mr. Lantz should be used for that purpose.

ATHLETICS, in some form or other, exist at nearly all prominent educational institutions. Although in a rather diminutive form, athletics existed at Muhlenberg until very recently. Some years ago a number of students formed themselves into an Athletic Association and by a considerable outlay of cash and trouble equipped the gymnasium with all modern apparatus; generous contributions were awarded for base ball, foot ball and tennis, and rapid strides were made in every direction. For a time, indications were favorable and ardent admirers hoped that the day was not far distant when Muhlenberg would be on an equal standing with other institutions in athletics; but, "alas! for the plans of man." Unexpectedly athletic spirit retrograded. The Trustees saw it expedient to prohibit any athletic contests with neighboring institutions; all ardor was dampened and the last spark of enthusiasm was finally crushed. At the present time, the gymnasium is in a deplorable state; everything is in a condition unfit for use; the tennis courts are covered with grass and the athletic spirit once so predominant is lulled into an interminable slumber. Why this state of affairs? Why not place the Athletic Association upon a firm basis? Let class games be instituted. The college authorities are not opposed to athletics. If they will deny us the privilege to contest with other colleges they will not prohibit, but rather encourage, contests among the different classes. The foot ball season being at hand, let the respective

classes organize, and let the Athletic Association offer a suitable prize to the "champions." Such a move would infuse college spirit. It will imbue the students with energy and insensibly train them to encourage athletics hand in hand. Let the proper spirit shine forth in effulgent rays and Muhlenberg will regain its standing in athletics without in the least sacrificing her high standing as an educational institution.

THE delay caused in issuing this month's MUHLENBERG cannot be attributed either to our printer, or to the Board of Editors, but rather to changes which have been made on the title page, and to the resetting of numerous "ads." New paper for the cover and inside pages was also ordered from the city, which was only lately received at the office of publication. The change, we think, is a long-felt one, and wishing to raise our standard, we undertook this task of improving THE MUHLENBERG. We trust our efforts have been appreciated, and promise hereafter to be out on time.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

- '69. Rev. Prof. Revere F. Weidner, D. D., has relinquished some of his work in the Lutheran Seminary, Rock Island, Ill., and has accepted a call from a Lutheran congregation in Chicago, Ill.
- '73. Rev. Wm. H. Myers, the popular pastor of Grace Church, Reading, Pa., is at present "doing" Europe. *The Lutheran* still continues his articles which at this time are descriptive of his travels.
- '74. Prof. Edgar D. Shimer, Ph. D., of the University of the City of New York, with his family spent the summer at Kimball's Hotel, Laury's, Pa. We were glad to see him at the opening of the college on September 3rd.

- '78. Rev. James D. Woodring, Reading, Pa., is one of the ablest and most prominent pastors of the Evangelical Association.
- '82. D. R. Horne, Esq., Allentown, Pa., as Chairman of the Republican County Committee, seems to be in his proper element.
- '82. Rev. Edwin L. Miller is doing excellent work in furthering the Lutheran cause in Scranton, Pa.
- '82. We recently had the pleasure of a "shake" with Rev. Thomas M. Yundt, the Superintendent of the Reformed Orphans' Home at Womelsdorf, Pa. He is still a thorough Muhlenbergian and "the right man in the right place."
- '83. We extend our sincere sympathies to Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Horne, Quakertown, Pa., upon the loss of the only child.
- '83. Rev. William A. Sadtler has left his position at the Lutherville Female Seminary, and at present is pursuing his studies in Baltimore, Md., with the view of obtaining the Doctor's degree at the University of the City of New York, next June.
- '84. Early in October. Rev. C. Ernest Wagner, Allentown, Pa., will sail for England where he expects to pursue his studies in belle-lettres and advanced English at one of the colleges of the University of Oxford.
- '86. From the Elizabeth, N. J., *Herald* we learn that the First Congregational Church of that place has extended a call to Rev. John F. Nicholas, who recently refused a call to Kansas City. After graduating at Muhlenberg, he took his A. M. and B. D. at Yale in '89.
- '86. Rev. Charles W. Jefferis, pastor of the Lutheran Church at North Wales, Pa., was married on the 9th inst., to Miss Carrie W. Davidson, of Shippensburg. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. E. Stahler.
- '86. George A. Prediger, Esq., Pittsfield, Mass., during the summer "looked up business" in Allentown.
- '86. Elmer O. Reyer, Esq., is a rising young lawyer in Easton, Pa.
- '87. Rev. John W. Richards, Sayre, Pa., and Rev. Frank M. Seip, Lebanon, Pa., *nunc patres sunt*.
- '88. Dr. Henry F. Schantz is following his profession in Altoona, Pa. M. W. Bohn, of '84, is in the slate business in the same place.
- '89. J. W. Horine preached at Asbury Park, N. J., during the summer.
- '89. J. Wyllis Hassler resumed his studies at Hahnemann Medical College, Phila.
- '90. John F. Saeger is in the office of his father, Mr. J. H. Saeger, the extensive dealer in flour, Allentown, Pa.
- '90. Ira E. Seidle, Normal Square, Pa., after graduation went to Yale where he took the B. A. degree at the last commencement.
- '90. We extend our sympathy to Samuel R. Weaver, Blue Ball, Pa., upon the loss of his father.
- '90. James B. Werner, Allentown, Pa., has again been received into the Episcopal church.
- '90. John J. Yingling has abandoned law and is assisting his father, H. B. Yingling, Esq., the enterprising builder of Allentown, Pa.
- '91. R. H. Bachman is teaching at Blacksburg, S. C.
- '91. Preston P. Rodenberger is teaching in the German-English College, at Charles City, Iowa.
- '91. H. H. Hower will take a course in Pharmacy at the University of Michigan.
- '91. M. S. Harting is teaching at Oley, Pa.
- '91. Meixell and Butz entered the Reformed Theological Seminary at Lancaster Pa.

EXCHANGES.

—How swift time flies! How gently each hour comes and goes, that one can hardly realize that the time has again come for a new corps of editors to assume the ardent responsibilities of editing THE MUHLENBERG. The Exchange Editor feels very reluctant to enter upon such a task as now lies before him. It is with an unwilling hand that he takes the pen of his predecessor. If we were a Cicero or a Demosthenes, we would attempt to criticise. The good we would praise to the stars with an eloquent tongue, but the bad we would tear to pieces as a lion tears its prey. Such, however, is not the case, and you need not fear harsh criticism. Nevertheless, I beg you will pardon all harsh criticisms (if any) for it may be attributed to the lack of experience. With this issue THE MUHLENBERG extends to her exchanges the fraternal hand of welcome. She was glad to have made their acquaintance and hopes that the acquaintance will be a lasting one, and earnestly desires your visits to be as regular in the future as they have been in the past.

The Exchange Editor does not greet you as strangers, yet never before have we been permitted to enter into that close fellowship with you, that only Exchange Editors may know; therefore we again bid all a hearty welcome and wish you all success.

* * *

—We take pleasure in congratulating Thiel College upon their choice of a President. We hope that the *Thielensian* will speak much about the worthy Dr., as he was the first President of our own Alma Mater.

* * *

—The *Hesperian* announces to us the death of two men; one, a devoted friend to the University, who gave his life and fortune to its cause. The person alluded to is Ex-Governor David Butler. It is a lamentable fact that such a man should go down to his grave a financial wreck. The other announcement was the death of Clyde Warren McGarger, an honored and exemplary mem-

ber of the Class of '93. We extend our sympathies both to the University and to the Class.

* * *

—The *Spectator* contains an address delivered by Rev. Prof. K. Hemminghams before the Alumni Association of the Capital University. It is an excellent address, and should be read by each of our alumni. It would no doubt instill into them a desire not only to hold dear the memory of their Alma Mater, but also to support her as much as possible.

* * *

—The *Harvard Advocate* contains an excellent class-poem which needs praise. The poem is quite a timely production. The stanza next to the last reads thus:

"Conquer laziness and languor, the unholy lust for pelf,
First of all each man must conquer his chief enemy—himself."

This a noble motto which every student should uphold.

* * *

—The *Swarthmore Phoenix* presents us with two excellent literary productions, "Etching" and "The South Race Problem." Both productions are well conceived and are worthy of mention. The author of the latter, after relating the difficulties between the North and the South, says: "Let us, the people of the North, lend to the South the encouragement that she so much desires, let us resolve to crown the miracles of our past with the spectacle of a Republic compact, united, indissoluble in the bonds of affection; loving from the lakes to the Gulf; the wounds of war healed in every heart as on every hill, and the South's great problem solved to the entire satisfaction of all. Then shall we be given 'the broad and perfect loyalty that loves and trusts Georgia alike with Massachusetts; that knows no South, no North, no East, no West, but endeared with equal and patriotic love every foot of our soil, every State of our Union.'" Throughout the entire production there are many fine sentiments expressed.

LOCALS.

- Dancing School.
- Next—The Fair.
- Here we are again.
- New Faces—Freshmen.
- Pulled in—The Euterpeans.
- Out of Sight—Base ball team.
- The Lay of the Seniors—Our last year.

* * *

—'94 boasts of having the only married men in college.

* * *

—Some of the boys were rather slow in returning to college.

* * *

—Who was the "Freshie" who in an up-town drug store asked for tooth powder in a liquid form?

* * *

—The "Sophs" have elected the following officers: Pres., Kline; Vice Pres., Ira Erdman; Sec., Trexler; Treas., Max Erdman.

* * *

—The following are the numbers of students in their respective classes: Seniors, 15; Juniors, 22; Sophomores, 20; Freshmen, 25.

* * *

—The pleasant countenances of the students testify that they enjoyed a pleasant vacation, and that they entered happily upon the duties of the new year.

* * *

—The class of '93 entered with 34 members; it has since then received three acquisitions, and has now enrolled but 22 members. Of the number having left, six entered other institutions and the remainder discontinued their studies.

* * *

—The Young People's Society of St. John's Lutheran Church held its first meeting of the fall series at the home of Miss May Ainey on the evening of the 3rd inst. Quite an interesting program, in which several of the students took part, was enjoyed.

—A little Freshman accompanied a young lady home the other night after a concert. "Will you come in," she asked pleasantly. The "Freshie," about to go in, said, for politeness sake, as he called it, "Don't you think it is rather late?" She replied, "Well, it is rather late." You may imagine the "Freshie's" predicament.

* * *

—The Freshmen, after much worriment about the "Sophs," have really held a class-meeting and elected the following officers: Pres., Bachman; Vice Pres., Miller; Sec., Stopp; Treas., Lentz; Historian, Killian. Their motto is: *In nostra viriditate vincemus*. As the class is naturally a very quiet (?) one, they have decided not to adopt a college yell.

* * *

—The Senior Class of the Academic Department has effected an organization to be known as the "Lowell Literary Society." This promises to be an interesting society, as all the academic students seem to be very enthusiastic about it. The following are the officers elected; Pres., Lantz; Vice Pres., Weddigen; Sec., Matthews; Treas., Zeman; Editor, Eggert; Chaplain, Dr. Ettinger; and Critic, Prof. Dieter.

* * *

—The following questions have been assigned by Dr. Richards to the Juniors and Seniors, to be debated before him during the month of September: 1. Has the increased wealth of our country correspondingly profited wage-earners? 2. How can we form a true "ideal"? What is its value as a working factor? 3. What part, if any, should the students, as such, take in political campaigns? 4. What can increased knowledge do for a man? What can it not do?

* * *

—The following is a clipping from the *Daily City Item* of the 11th inst: "Max Erdman, a sophomore at Muhlenberg College, handsomely entertained his fellow members of the Alpha Iota chapter of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity, at the residence of his pa-

rents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Erdman, 457 Hamilton St., last night. The young men enjoyed themselves with music, speeches, games, etc., and the banquet served was a delightful feature of the evening's pleasure."

* * *

—The Franklin Society was reorganized with the following officers: Pres., Bernheim, '92; Vice Pres., Mosser, E. J., '93; Sec., Dr. Richards; Treas., Dr. Garber; Curators, Bertolet and Trafford, '92. The same list of papers as last year, with the exception of the *New York Tribune*, instead of the *Herald* have been subscribed for. All students should connect themselves with this society and take proper advantage of the reading room, for the literature therein contained is as expedient to the student as are his other branches of study.

* * *

—Pres. Seip attended the University Convocation of the State of New York at Albany, on July 8-10. He then went to Sharon Springs, N. Y., where he spent several weeks in the use of the waters and in taking a much needed rest. He has been more or less afflicted with rheumatism from the time when he was a student at college. He has found the waters of Sharon beneficial and is much improved in health. On his trip he met a number of the lay and clerical friends of the college, among others Rev. J. Nicum, '73, C. D. Kiehel, Esq., '76, and Rev. C. N. Conrad, '79, at Rochester; and Rev. F. A. Kaehler, of Buffalo, and Rev. Prof. R. F. Weidner, '69, at Chautauqua, N. Y. Dr. Weidner is one of the principal instructors in the Chautauqua College, and Pres. Seip embraced the opportunity of hearing him instruct a class of ladies in N. T. Greek. Dr. Weidner has a well-earned reputation as a learned and successful teacher and author. Dr. Seip was accompanied by his daughter, whom he left at Oil City, Pa., where she is visiting his brother, Dr. G. W. Seip.

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

- * Dr. Seip attended Conference last week.
* * *
- * Dr. Seip spent his vacation at Sharon Springs, N. Y.
* * *
- * Dr. Garber visited his former home in Montgomery county.
* * *
- * Dr. Richards took his usual angling excursion in Monroe and Pike counties.
* * *
- * Dr. Wackernagel and Prof. Bauman spent their vacation at their homes in Allentown.
* * *
- * Prof. Garber still superintends the Sunday School in the First Ward. The school is in a flourishing condition.
* * *

* At the commencement exercises of Ursinus College, the degree of Ph. D. was conferred upon Prof. Garber. The Dr. has our congratulations on his title so well deserved.

STUDENTS.

- * "Mr. Krauss, do you play ball?"
* * *
- * Brunner, '94, will not return to college.
* * *
- * Kline, '94, was absent over Sunday, visiting friends?
* * *
- * Schindel, '95, is confined at his home on account of sickness.
* * *
- * Lazarus, '93, and Kuntz, '94, intend taking up the study of medicine.
* * *
- * Brobst, '93, and Lazarus, '94, were lately initiated into Phi Gamma Delta.
* * *
- * W. M., '93, is like a piece of red flannel, he shrinks so very much from washing.

* Ramer, '92, was canvassing in Ohio during vacation.

* * *

* Kline and Moyer, '93, will complete their course at Franklin and Marshall.

* * *

* Wise, '92, and Max Erdman, '94, spent a portion of their vacation at Atlantic City.

* * *

* "Gentlemen, I want it distinctly understood that I am from 'Philydelphy.'—Heintz.

* * *

* Allen V. Heyl, '94, and Malcolm Metzgar, '95, are the latest additions to Alpha Tau Omega.

* * *

* Ebert, '93, receives an average of ten calls a week to address picnics throughout the valley.

* * *

* Spieker, '92, and Sieger, '93, played with the Guthsville team in a game against the Coplay nine.

* * *

* "I am of French descent, my name declares it; and I am proud of my ancestors."—Leibensperger.

* * *

* Trafford's brewery will henceforth be located in the sanctum. Our readers may expect *spirited* articles.

* * *

* Krauss, '93, derives special benefits from his course. Dr. delivers a lecture for his special benefit at least twice a week.

* * *

* Gross, '94, proved himself a heavy batter at the ball game. Fifteen holes in the air was the result of five times at the bat.

* * *

* Ramer, '92, will again superintend the Mountainville Sunday School. He will be supported by an eminent corps of instructors.

* * *

* To have heard Wacky, '94, ventilating his lungs during the exciting base ball game was to be convinced that he was air (*heir*) apparent.

* Butz, '92, visited classmates and friends at Lancaster, Reading, Philadelphia and Annville during vacation.

* * *

* Lantz, of the Preparatory Department, has become a member of the choir of St. John's Church.

* * *

* Kercher, '93, has accepted the position as teacher of the Bible Class of St. Michael's Sunday School, which was formerly taught by Bieber, '91.

* * *

* Doerr, '92, to Prof. B.: "Professor, you are getting stylish. I see you have a new globe here." Prof. B.: "Oh no; I merely washed the old one."

* * *

* Kistler, '94, became so excited at the fire the other day, and his blood coursed so rapidly that the firemen turned the hose on him to prevent combustion.

* * *

* Roos, '93, is making an enviable reputation. He weekly reads a speech of Webster and then reproduces it, in a modified form, at the Sunday School at Aineyville.

* * *

* "Tamaqua" George has the name of being the champion pedestrian of "Prepdom." His record is fifteen miles in five minutes. This, however, in the language of our forefathers, may be a "fish story."

* * *

* There was a great excitement at the opening of the session and some one declared that a wild man from Borneo had dropped in upon us. This, however, was false, for Melville had only returned with a full grown beard.

* * *

* Dr. to Soph.: "What proof have you that the seed of Abraham has descended through so many ages?" Soph.: "The present Freshman class is a standing monument of the fact that seed has come from somewhere."

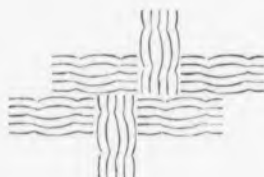
MAGAZINE NOTES.

If all the numbers of Volume XII of the *Forum* may be judged from the initial number, no better investment of five dollars can be made than by procuring this volume. The September number opens with a series of articles on the "Present Problems in Education." "An American Boy's School—What It Should Be," is the first article ably treated by Dr. Henry A. Coit. He says that neither the great English public school nor the German gymnasium would suit us here; we have our own conditions to meet and provide for as Americans. He says an American school is to train American citizens; "that our boys should grow up with a loyal devotion to their native land, an intelligent interest in its geography, history and resources, and a great idea of the noble possibilities before us." The next article, "Ideals of the New American University," written by Pres. Jordan, of the Leland Stanford, Jr., University of California, should be read by every educator. The essential function of the University is "the emancipation of thought." The essential of method must be instruction by investigation. "Marks, honors, prizes, degrees even, are incentives which belong to the nursery days." The article is so full of excellent sentiments that no one should pass it by without reading it. Prof. Tyler writes an interesting paper on "Technological Education in the United States," tracing it from its infancy to the present day. He shows where and to what extent its application reaches, and what place it will take in the future and predicts the industrial supremacy of the United States. A concise "Review of the Higher Education of Women," is written by Alice Freeman Palmer, formerly president of Wellesley College. She points out co-education, the woman's college, and the annex as the three great types of college in which the long agitation in behalf of women's education has thus far issued. The last article on Educational Problems, "Physical Hinderances to Teaching Girls" is well worth the time spent in reading it—especially the gentler sex. Mr. John W. Bookwalter in his timely topic, "The Farmer's Isolation and the Remedy," reveals some astonishing facts and presents a novel plan as a remedy. He proposes that "the new isolated farmers of a tract five miles square are gathered into a central farm village, of say one hundred families. The gains of such a system would be of three kinds; the purely physical, the intellectual and the social and moral." The writer is now preparing to demonstrate the need he has

pointed out in his article. In "The Political Issues of 1892," we have an able article from Henry Cabot Lodge. He thinks "Free Coinage of Silver" will be the dominant issue in 1892. Tariff and Ballot Reform may become prominent issues with such subordinate issues as Civil Service Reform and Immigration. Among other interesting articles of this number are: "The Government and the Taxpayers," by Edward Atkinson; "The Growth and Triumph of Wagnerism," by Henry T. Finck, and "The Recent Growth of Industrial Capitalization."

One need only look over the table of contents to be convinced that the September number of the *Century*, contains a feast of good things. You are first introduced to Thomas Bailey Aldrich, the well-known writer, whose very lifelike portrait greets you. The first article, "A Winter Journey through Siberia," is from the facile pen of George Kennan, who in his peculiar vivid style has written a number of papers on "Exile Life in Siberia." His articles are always worthy of reading. A most interesting paper is written by Henry Cabot Lodge on "The Distribution of Ability in the United States." He shows by figures what states have furnished most of the ability in every sphere and also which nationality predominates. The race table shows the enormous predominance of the English in the upbuilding of the United States. Several interesting facts are brought out which in the writer's words, "carry a lesson which should never be forgotten and which, whenever we meet it, should be laid to heart." Frank R. Stockton concludes his interesting papers entitled, "The Squirrel Inn," in this issue. "Country Newspapers," by E. W. Howe, "The Government of Cities in the United States," by Pres. Low, of Columbia College, "The Faith Doctor," by the well-known author, Edward Eggleston, "Old Italian Masters," by Stillman, and "The Possibility of Mechanical Flight," by S. P. Langley, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institute, are papers of the highest merit.

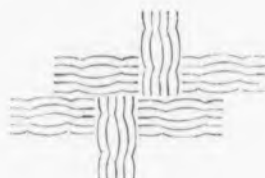
The *Illustrated News of the World* has again made its appearance on our table. It contains twenty-two pages, over half of which are as the title indicates, taken up with illustrations. The cuts are all well executed so that scarcely any objection can be entered on the score. That matter is of an interesting and entertaining nature. Every page is divided into three columns. Nearly every article is accompanied by an illustration. The print is not any too large for easy reading, though not very hard on the eye.



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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., OCTOBER, 1891.

No. 2.

THE HISTORIAN'S HAND.

BY C. W. T. STRASSER, '91.

Frequent and vain has been the endeavor of man to establish some fruitless form of thought. He has attempted to account for the design of a universe without a God, to assert a nation's prosperity without the heaven of Christianity, but never yet has he thought of framing a world without a history. It is indeed the cautionary signals of history itself, and the historian's hand that gives them, that these great though shallow thinkers employ in their futile systems. It is to the historian's hand that all in all times turn their doubting eyes before venturing upon the untrodden path before them—the upward way. It is an acknowledged power in the land before which kings and those called great in this world, bow together with the humblest peasant.

How delightful for us to trace the historian's hand through the centuries back to the dim past. A strange yet sometimes inviting coldness seems to be breathed forth from the historic halls of ancient times. The masses appear to us as cool as shady woods in the hot summer, single personages seem solitary and unconnected with the rest as lonely groups of rocks lying here and there, still cooler than the surrounding coolness. In spite of the vast deeds which enthusiasm prompts them to accomplish, they infuse this feeling into those weighing those characters. A silent inertness and passiveness seemed to possess the actors of past human cycles, so that the life they led has something motionless in it, like the progress

of a work of art. We see characters of such a fixed stamp that our own appear eclipsed by the contrast, but that is wanting which is the element of our own day. Men pass before us like shadows on the wall; their actions, passions, feelings are flickerings of the light; their philosophy a mist, never freeing but ever losing itself in mist and then they vanish. The office of the historian is to impart life to these human actors, to turn on the light that it may shine forth from the background of truth.

Yet how men of to-day delight to walk amid the silent columns of ancient temples and the dumb inscriptions of monuments, and through the historian's restoring hand listen to the kings and heroes speak to them from the walls of their palaces and tombs in these inscriptions which have defied the defacing hand of time. Into these the historian infuses the principle of life and draws an enchanting scene of the past on the wondrous canvass.

Historians carry us into the intricacies of their age as if we were initiated into the secrets of living persons. We walk along the streets where they walked hurriedly in business or with the pleasure of leisure; we step over the thresholds which they trod both in sorrow and glee; we look down from the windows at which they have stood and leaning on the window-sill, to-day we see a mighty king roll over the paved streets for an afternoon drive, to-morrow in pomp and glory passing beneath the trium-

phal archway. Equally is it the lot of the historian to number the sable as well as the golden threads in the web of human existence and action. Under different pictures he presents "the most wretched king that breathes the air" and one whose length of days "his soul with prudence crowned." His the task, both pleasing and distasteful to tell of an ancient Athens swept away from her old rocky soil, leaving only insignificant ruins behind; of a Florence with her cathedral with its dome and slender bell tower, with her churches, palaces, statues and the walls that enclose them all upright, all still lying as in years gone by—a city like a flower, which, when fully blown, instead of withering on its stalk, turned into stone.

His the sphere to chronicle events deplorable and illustrations, nations—their wars and fortunes, great men—their achievements and miserable failures and his the privilege to create a record of the highest attainments of humanity, the noblest, most thrilling and glorious story ever penned on earth. With a dark hand passing between us and the land of light the historian suddenly closes the ivory gates of dreams and opens the iron gate of every day life. He leaves a memory of those peoples who are as a fold scattered on a cloudy and dark day upon a lonely mount, and his the duty to roll away the stone from those nations which before have been as sealed books to the world.

'Tis not the historian's part to foretell "the first low wash of waves where soon shall roll a human sea," but his the interest and concern when this human sea has lost itself in the infinite ocean with untiring hand to bring up the vast past and draw the remotest and mythical ages of history palpably near us, showing us that men lived then as in the present days—they ate, drank, loved, hated, quarreled—to forge a Present of the Past. His the share to dispel the general feeling that all that is pure and heroic lies in the past, all common in the present. It would be natural the further back we look,

the more empty and bright the lands appear, more powerful, beautiful and more solitary beings dwelt in them. More and more populous grows the globe, more ordinary its inhabitants, more rare its great men until at length we come down to our own time in which no more heroes are produced—in which the most pitiful fellow who eats, lives and drinks has in common with the noblest a name of his own which can call forth an echo from the four ends of the world.

He it is who through the canon's roar and sage's utterance tells us that the heroic ages lie no longer in the past but that we expect them as the noblest fruit of the future. We go onward not backward. We look with heedful eye behind us, expecting new revelations of the human mind, to such a degree that many will say, "Such a sublime sight the world never saw."

The increasing interest in history is a gratifying evidence of intellectual progress, for history is the key to civilization and advancement. If the tongue of history were to cleave to the roof of its mouth; if tradition were hushed; if letters, state and private, were repressed, we would have a world spinning in space without a human race, for where man is there is left a record of his previous place. Without history we would miserably starve, but as we glance upward there is a handwriting on the wall that shows those who can read, and with joy we go to the feast prepared by the historian in the hall of time with the tangled web of events spread out on the illumined wall.

It is only by a thoughtful study of the past that we can safely provide for the perils and properly shape our conduct in the future. It is fitting to consider the story of the past to learn the lessons of wisdom which it teaches and ponder the warnings which it conveys. All down along the avenues of time, the voices of the great departed are calling to us, warning us to avoid the errors which wrecked the mighty empires and kingdoms of the past. How can we enter the prepared ark of safety if we are

ignorant of their history? The secret motives and actions of their lives—of sages, warriors, poets and orators of the past—fresh with the ink of the historian's pen, would then merely amount to tinkling cymbals, when yet "illustrious unfortunates, set on lofty pedestals, the better serve mankind as instances of calamity."

How grateful the historian's service to us! He points out the great men of history as resting-places for the weary mind, as it gropes amid thousand endless facts, as green

isles to the sight. But as he sits with dauntless pen in hand, the departed great are looking over his shoulder eagerly observing him "delivering early to the voice of fame the promise of a great immortal name;" while others passed over in chill neglect, with "hope, too long with vain delusion fed," the historian, "deaf to the rumor of fallacious fame gives to the roll of death their glorious name"; thus inaugurating the reign of inglorious silence, for such is the historian's silence wrought by his hand.

DIOGENES AND HIS TUB.

BY HENRY B. RICHARDS, '92.

Never did the morning sun behold a scene more fair than on a Spring day, when raising above the placid waters of the Mediterranean, it lit with sudden beauty the lofty temples of Athens. Its first beams had scarcely yet appeared, when from all sides arose the busy hum of activity. As when a hive of bees, the summer scarce begun, invades the flow'ry plain, so each betakes himself to his own work. Higher and higher it rose and seemed to linger on the spot with joy, beholding the industrious multitude. The self-important citizen with slow and stately steps betakes his way to the baths where he may cool and rest himself; the laborer with his tools in hand hies to his work; the heavily laden slave jogs patiently along; and the sailor with shout and song prepares his ship for its voyage o'er the white-crested waves which rise and break before him with booming salutation of welcome to the morning.

All is commotion, all life—no, not all, for there sits one who with unkempt hair, with ragged clothes, and scowling eyes looks on that multitude with something akin to hatred. There, apart from all the others, retiring into the shadows, selfish, thinking only of himself and for himself sits—Diogenes in his tub.

Ah! busy, bustling world, full of those who would rather elevate thee somewhat

nearer to that heaven from which thou wast so rudely cast down; who would have thy marts of merchandise and thy ships of commerce increase so that all thy suffering and striving ones might reap somewhat of their benefits; who would see thy peaceful arts and sciences flourish with all that is beautiful and ennobling and who would crush out all their wars with their horrors and misery, who would fain have all thy poor sinful creatures brought to a knowledge of that Savior who alone can give peace here below and eternal happiness above, how often does thy sun still rise upon Diogenes and his tub, who would even retard the onward progress of its glorious light, were such possible.

Many years have passed and gone since that day in Athens. Diogenes has perished and his tub with him, but his memory, like a dark shadow reaches even to us. There are still those who in the midst of scenes of animation are content to dwell in the past. Civilization hand in hand with Christianity has made wonderful progress through all these ages but though her victories have been many and important there still remains much to be overcome. The cultured Greek, the warrior Roman, the hardy German, all in turn have acknowledged her power and have bowed the knee in homage and submission at her throne and added their names

to the already long list of her triumphs. But her labors are not o'er. For still there remain the dusky tribes of Africa who do not yet realize how soon her light could make the "dark continent" one of the brightest spots on earth."

This world is made up of the good and the bad; of those who would rather retard than help to advance and these are they who teach us that the welfare of the whole depends on the efforts of the individual. The question goes to every one and from every one demands an answer. Under which banner have you enrolled yourself? If under the standard of Progress, then put your shoulder to the wheel and do all within your power to advance the cause you have espoused. Deem no effort unavailing, however small, for we never know what we can perform till we have made the attempt.

One little grain lodging in the cleft of the rock, split the mass and sent it thundering down the mountain side to teach the world what a seemingly insignificant effort might accomplish. The little well, scooped in the dreary desert by the passing stranger, cooled a thousand parching tongues, perchance saved a thousand perishing lives. The little seed planted many an inch below the ground with difficulty pushes its head above the soil. It grows, it shoots up the tender sapling becomes the gnarled and rugged tree, the birds of the air build their nests in its protecting branches, the fatigued traveler rests himself beneath its shade and there it stands a glorious monument and proof of what one thing, be it never so trifling, may do. Would we retard all that tends to bring joy and happiness to this darkened world, then may we well seclude ourselves from our fellow-creatures, as did Diogenes in his tub, but would we rather seek to do away with the misery and wretchedness we find on every side then must we follow the Master's example and never be weary in well-doing. Much indeed of the happiness of others, as well as our own, depends upon how we look at the world. Scarce will we

have taken on the garb of manhood when we will realize too soon, indeed, that "this world is but a looking-glass and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it and it will look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it and it is a jolly, kind companion."

Childhood, the fountain-head of life, is but a narrow stream with flowers blooming on both banks and we inhale their fragrance from either, as we will; but as we journey on, the stream widens and not so readily do we spring from side to side, as we walk now in the paths of Virtue, then in those of Vice. Ere long the rippling brook has become the rushing, impassable river when woe betide the man who finds himself wandering on the side of Sin as he is hurried along to the shores of the Ocean of Eternity, on whose waters he is launched like a ship without rudder or pilot, with sails torn and spars shattered, too soon, alas! to sink into its depths—a dismal wreck. But happy he who has selected the straight and narrow way, for when he pushes off from its shore for the other side, it is like a noble vessel, fully manned and equipped, with all sails set and streamers flying, whose form is only rendered the more beautiful by the rays of the setting sun towards which it is heading.

Cynic as he was, yet Diogenes, in his wisdom, took a lantern in broad daylight and ignoring his tub for the time being, walked through the streets of Athens seeking for "an honest man." Oh! to be a man and still more, that noblest of God's creatures, an honest man, honest in life, honest in deed and purpose, honest in Christianity, so that when the Lord and Master of all shall turn the searching light of his countenance upon us, it may not be to hear the condemnation, "Depart from me, into everlasting punishment, ye who have ever retarded the welfare of my people and my cause," but rather to rejoice over the plaudit, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joys of thy Lord."

R. S. V. P.

Now what in thunder could I say ?
 It happened somewhat in this way,
 It was the first call I had made,
 And yet she didn't seem afraid
 To sit beside me in a nook
 And gaze upon a picture book,
 And so some impulse made me haste
 To slip my arm around her waist,
 She seemed to like it pretty well,
 Just how and why I couldn't tell,
 But soon she brushed aside a curl
 And said, "I'll bet no other miss,
 Has ever acted just like this."
 I smiled and tried to look quite gay,
 But what in thunder could I say ?

—*Exchange.*

"R. S. V. P." (ANSWERED.)
 "What in thunder *could I say?*"
 You ought to know at this late day !
 It seems to me 'twould better be
 To ask with more solemnity :
 "What in thunder *should I do?*"
 I'd like to teach you P. D. Q. !
 The girl's a goose who lets a chap
 Hold all the book upon his lap ;
 For just as sure as night and day
 There'll be the dickens *soon* to pay.
 Suppose, though, that instead of smiles
 This fearless, foolish little maid
 Your impulse with a box had paid !
 That day not only would you rue,
 But what in thunder *would you do?*
 — *Williams Weekly.*

"R. S. V. P." (AN ANSWER TO ANSWERED.)
 By Jove! I'll tell you what I'd do
 Had I been there instead of you—
 I'd turn my eyes from off that book
 And gaze with long inquiring look
 Into her laughing, smiling eyes,
 Responding somewhat in this wise :
 "O maiden fair, do you suppose
 That you could be compared with those
 Who care nor for us lovingly,
 But only seek our company."
 Just then I saw my time had come,
 Not caring what would be my doom
 I left one imprint of my lips
 Upon this maiden's finger-tips.—*Ninety-two.*

TWILIGHT REVERIES.

BY WM. H. COOPER, '91.

While on a jaunt last summer, which was characteristic for its business experiences as well as pleasures innumerable, it was my good privilege to spend a few weeks in the thriving, bustling and *very* sociable little city of Johnstown, Pa. It is true, that the awful calamity which almost annihilated it on the 30th of May, two years ago, has left perceptible evidences, which give the visitor but a faint idea of its force and overwhelming destruction. As in old age, the dim eye, the silvered crown and furrowed brow are indisputable land-marks of the trials and corroding cares of Time,—so are the present ap-

pearances and environments of Johnstown, living testimonies to the power of Nature's elements. At the extreme southern portion of the city, rises a bluff, almost perpendicular, to the height of more than seven hundred feet. On top of this bluff is a beautiful plateau which commands a view of the city and the county round about for more than thirty miles. There are two approaches to this spot, which on account of its great height and adamant support was not touched by the flood ; one by a zig-zag carriage road, and another by means of an inclined plane, over nine hundred feet in

length, and said to be the steepest incline in the world. Late one afternoon, I ascended the bluff by the car on the incline, merely to get a view of the city, and satisfy a bent of curiosity.

While wandering around and admiring the natural beauties of the place, my gaze was suddenly fixed on a generous sprinkling of white stones among shrubbery and green sward. As I approached I could see that it was the cemetery. To my mind, the most startling and at the same time, the most realistic evidence of the flood's destruction, is a little plot of ground in that cemetery—appropriately called Grand View Cemetery—square in form and containing over eight hundred small, white, marble head-stones, uniform in size and arranged with the greatest mathematical precision. As you approach it, these stones seem to be marching toward you, their white fronts mutely appealing to your desire for closer inspection with irresistible magnetism. Curiosity lends wings to your feet, and soon you are standing alongside of the plot. The shadows of evening are beginning to fall, the last rays of the setting sun adding a golden crown to the background, and here and there a truant beam lingering lovingly over this spot, watered by the tears of the disconsolate, and beautified by loving hands. We draw a little nearer to read the names and epitaphs on the stones, but either eyesight is failing, or else the mechanic has made a poor job of his work. We pass the hand across the surface of the stone, but the sense of touch makes us no wiser; it is a perfectly smooth surface, which seems to cling lovingly, like the grasp of a friend. What does this mean, can it be a mockery? You ask a fellow-stroller what this portends, and he tells you that it is the plot where the Unknown victims of the flood are buried. 'Tis only too true. This accounts for the care and attention bestowed on these particular graves—even the setting sun seems to embrace them with rosy fingers.

It is the strongest evidence of Nature's power and majestic grandeur.

While standing there, I felt as if I were treading on hallowed ground. Emotions such as I had never experienced before, passed through me in quick succession. How many souls have been suddenly summoned before their Maker? How many homes rendered cheerless, by the departure of kind, loving parents, fruitful and obedient children? Old men and babes, religious and irreligious, all lie side by side, the good with the bad, waiting the call to come forth and receive judgment. To one who has survived the flood, and who has lost a parent, a brother or sister, or a dear friend, the emotions are greatly intensified. Whole families were swept away to be mourned by a single survivor. Can we wonder why that single one is left, and how it is that reason still sits enthroned? The monks of old with untiring energy and ardent zeal, spent years in making and beautifying their tomes and parchments. To-day those very works speak more for their authors than volumes written by men of a later day, on the subject. So when the years roll on, and the survivors and their generations shall have passed away, these little pieces of marble will tell the casual observer more of the courses, history and destruction of the flood, than all the books which have ever been written concerning it. "In the midst of life we are in death," is a lesson which engraves itself upon the tablets of the heart as we pass this hallowed spot. This bluff, with its costly crown, stands out like a beacon-light, warning men of danger always. Great men are like it, in that they tower above the multitude by reason of superior intellectual strength and moral force. Many of this world's foot-sore plodders find shelter and comfort in their works and deeds, a gloomy life made brighter, and the last throbs of a pain-racked mortal made unconscious by some encouraging sentiment of a great author. "A farthing candle is better for house-

hold purposes than the stars." This plot is a "farthing candle" to the poor and illiterate on life's pathway, and a dome of stars to the cultured and educated, always reminding both of their insignificance and dependence on the clemency of their Creator. But Time cutteth all things down with his unrelenting scythe; the internal and external forces of Nature are constantly melting down the old features of Mother Earth and stereotyping new forms in their places. Great men die, and we are no sooner beginning to feel their loss, than other and greater men take their places. In time this mountain and its cemetery will crumble into dust but

the immortal souls of those unknown dead will live.

"Can it be?

Matter immortal? and shall Spirit die?
Above the nobler, shall less noble rise?
Shall Man alone, for whom all else revives,
No resurrection know? shall Man alone,
Imperial Man! be sown in barren ground,
Less privileged than grain, on which he feeds?"

It was dark by this time, the stars were casting their soft light on the plateau, changing everything into weird, fantastic forms. Slowly I wended my way down the mountain side, and once more was among the living, feeling better for my communion with the Unknown Dead.

ONLY.

Only a short vacation,
Gone as others go;
Hours and moments passing
How—we never know.

Only a little ramble
Down the shady shore;
Only a little chatting,
Would it had been more.

Only a little jesting
On a grassy lawn,
Where we spent the hours
From morning's early dawn.

Only a little parting,
Very sad—to tell:
Only a little promise,
And a sad farewell.

—*Pa. College Monthly.*

AFTER THE GOLDEN SUMMER.

The waves lapped in across the shining sand;
A million dimples sparkled on the sea;
The winds came stealing to us languorously,
And yellow sunlight washed the sleepy land.
Across the west one broad and purple band
Mellowed to gold, then flamed to scarlet fire.
A lonely bird within a dead sweet-brier
Poured out its little soul in song. . . . Your hand
Was tremulous; your voice was like a bell
Whose melody the heart-tears choke and drown;
While I—I could not speak; yet no one knew
That *our* good-bye meant heart-sick years. Ah, well!
Sweetheart, one hope goes with me back to town—
To be a better man because of you.—*Ella Higginson.*

The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

AT this season of the year we generally find the members of our Literary Societies in a very active condition. The new arrivals are being pledged on "both sides of the house" in rapid succession. So eager are the older members for new acquisitions, that it reminds one forcibly of political campaigns, in fact, practically it is the same, only on a diminutive scale. Such work, and we might say, such canvassing is of the highest importance, for if conducted in a perfectly fair and honest manner it creates

a good, healthy competition between the two Societies, and is a means of placing before the desired members of the Freshman Class the absolute facts in relation to the society of which he is about to become an active member, while not infrequently he learns something of the advantages which are offered by both Euterpea and Sopronia. In such cases it would be well for the doubting candidate to consider thoroughly the step which he is about to take before pledging himself to either one Society or the other.

THE Class of '94 recently presented to the College a complete set of a dozen pictures, all descriptive of various persons and things mentioned in biblical history. The pictures are neatly hung in Dr. Wackernagle's recitation room, and will prove of great interest and benefit to those taking up the study of biblical history. This is a praiseworthy act on the part of the Sophomores. If all the classes would do as '92 and '94 have done, there would be appreciative mementos left behind us which would show that even in our younger days we manifested an interest in our Alma Mater.

WITH the opening of the session came an influx of musicians, both instrumentalists and vocalists. Perhaps there never were more favorable opportunities for a well organized musical association in our college than the present year affords, and such being the case, those of our young men who are capable and so inclined ought immediately to effect an organization with this aim in view. Let us not content ourselves with class quartettes when we have abundant material with which to form an excellent glee club. There are times during the year when an orchestra would be of great service to us, on such occasions as the Literary Societies' open meetings, or even at the Freshman Cremations. Now, from what we have already heard, an orchestra could easily be formed. But it might be objected to on the score that such a musical organiza-

tion would interfere with our studies, as the time consumed in practicing, would be so much time taken away from our books. However, this can be remedied if the members of the "Musical Association" would devote an hour or two each Saturday afternoon, to such purposes as practicing. Should this plan be strictly carried out, there would be no unnecessary waste of time, nor can we see that it would cause any annoyance in the building; this much it would do for us: it would be a great source of amusement to all of us, and be a means of drawing out some latent talent, and of improving those who have a knowledge of music. Such an association should be composed of the musicians of the College and academic department, for in the latter are some of our best men in this line. The "Association" should fix upon regular monthly dues, the money arising therefrom might be expended in the purchasing of the various instruments needed; besides that, it would show an interest on the part of the "Association" to help itself. The matter of having regular dues is one of importance, for if those not being members of the "Association" saw that it was endeavoring to help itself along, they would undoubtedly respond to requests when asked. Honary members might also be added to the "Association" upon the payment of a certain fee. Let a meeting be called, a leader chosen, dues fixed upon, an active spirit shown, and we feel sure that good results will follow.

WE wish to correct an impression which might have been formed in the minds of some of our readers from the wording of an article appearing in the local columns of our last issue. It was stated in reference to the Junior Class that six of its original members had left for other institutions. While the article plainly stated the truth, yet it should have explained why these young men left our college to enter other institutions. In the case of Messrs. Klein and Moyer, who entered the Junior

Class of Franklin and Marshall College, it must be said in defence of our own college, that these young men entered that institution only because it was the college of the faith to which they adhered, and as they are to become ministers of the Reformed Church it was but right that they should complete their studies in an institution supported by their own church. Another instance which might be cited is that of Mr. Lazarus, who after having completed his Sophomore year, left to enter Hahnemann Medical College. For similar reasons the others left. We mention this matter because some might be inclined to think that our college is not up to the standard with other institutions. This however, is a wrong idea, for, judging from the positions occupied by our alumni, and the catalogues of other institutions which we have compared with ours, we cannot but say that Muhlenberg's classical course is abreast with the times and superior in many instances to some colleges we know of which are given considerably to vaunting.

IT has recently come to our notice that while the usual cane-rush of one of our colleges was in progress, one of the participants, it matters little whether he was a Sophomore or a Freshman, was quite severely hurt, while a number of others were injured in various ways. Now we certainly cannot see why some colleges persist in keeping up this ancient, and to a degree, barbaric custom of determining the superiority of a class. Nor is it a true test of the strength of a class, since the results depend upon the *number* and *power* of the men holding the cane for the one side over against similar conditions on the other side. If the Sophomores and Freshmen in certain colleges are determined to have some method of deciding which of the classes are to use canes, and which are not, let them get up some new idea; cane rushes are so *very* old. After all, what difference does it make if the Freshmen resolve to carry canes? Let them have them now, for in later years, when

they have become upper classmen, they will soon see how foolish they have been in their younger days, and will then drop canes and all unnecessary pretensions immediately. As soon as a man recognizes his own inferiority, so soon he turns from all ostentation, and is the more valued and esteemed for it. The world does not want pretentious men; it has quite enough of them already. However, this may be, we are glad to see that these unnatural customs are fast going out of existence. When the Senior and Junior classes, in connection with the Faculty, begin to discountenance such rushes, as is the case, then will we cease to hear of disablements from such causes.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'70. Rev. William K. Frick, Milwaukee, Wis., has been elected Secretary of the new English Evangelical Lutheran Synod of the North-West.

'70. Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, Bath, Pa., is a clerical delegate to the General Council at Buffalo, N. Y.

'71. Rev. Hiram Peters, Norristown, Pa., Rev. O. P. Smith, Pottstown, Pa., and Rev. H. B. Strodach, Brooklyn, N. Y., also are delegates to the same convention.

'73. Rev. George Gerberding, Fargo, North Dakota, has been chosen President of the English Evangelical Lutheran Synod of the North-West.

'74. We regret to announce the death of Mr. James O. Shimer, father of Dr. Edgar D. Shimer, of the University of the City of New York, for many years a member of St. John's Lutheran Church, Allentown, and a warm friend of Muhlenberg College.

'78. From the *Lancaster New Era* we clip the following:

A ROYAL RECEPTION TO TRINITY'S PAS-

TOR AND HIS BRIDE.—The manner in which his return home on Thursday was signalized must certainly be most gratifying to the popular pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, the Rev. Chas. L. Fry, and to his bride as well, for regarding its heartiness there could be no question. The pastor and his bride returned from a three months' trip to Europe on Thursday afternoon. At the hour appointed for the beginning of the reception, Mr. Chas. A. Fon Dersmith and Miss Mary Long, of the Reception Committee, escorted Mr. and Mrs. Fry from the parsonage to the chapel, where the reception was held. When the doors of the large hall of the Sunday school were thrown open the honored couple uttered an exclamation of surprise, for the beauty of the scene before them was striking. At the upper end of the room was a wilderness of beautiful tropical plants and flowers, in front of which was erected an arch of hydrangeas, suspended from the middle of which was an immense bell made of rose buds and bearing the word "Welcome" in violets. About the room were other decorations, even the gas jets being trimmed with hydrangeas. Under the arch the pastor and his bride took a position and for two hours received the stream of people who called to offer their congratulations. Light refreshments were served to all who cared to partake and over a thousand people were provided for during the evening, and there were, beside, great numbers present who took their leave after paying their respects to the pastor and his bride without partaking of refreshments.

'81. We condole with Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Reinoehl, Lebanon, Pa., upon the death of their little daughter.

'81. Mr. J. Allen Schaadt, an Allentonian, is doing the cleverest kind of cartoon work for the *Philadelphia Times* and the *Lancaster Morning News*. There is none

in the profession whose work is more telling.—*Allentown Chronicle and News*.

'82. We understand Prof. S. C. Schmucker, M. S., Indiana, Pa., has had a tempting offer to go to Colorado.

'84. Rev. C. Ernest Wagner, son of Rev. Dr. S. G. Wagner, pastor of St. John's Reformed Church, will leave this evening for New York, and will sail to-morrow evening on the steamer "Majestic" for Europe. He will enter the famous Oxford University, England, and will take an advanced course in literature. He will be gone for nine months or a year. Rev. Mr. Wagner is assistant pastor of St. John's Reformed congregation, which has refused to accept his resignation, but has granted him a vacation for a year. On Sunday he bade farewell to the congregations of St. John's and Trinity churches and Sunday schools. Last evening a committee, consisting of Messrs. H. M. Leh, H. A. Stillwagen, and S. A. Butz, and W. H. Deshler, Esqs., called at the house of Rev. Mr. Wagner, and in behalf of St. John's congregation, presented him with \$215 in gold.—*Allentown Chronicle and News*.

'84. There was a congregational meeting in the Clinton Street Presbyterian Church, Tenth and Clinton streets, last evening, at which Rev. Herman C. Fox, who has been pastor four years and a half, asked for the appointment of commissioners to unite with him in asking of the presbytery the acceptance of his resignation. The commissioners appointed were Henry J. Fox, Henry C. Wilson and George F. Payne, and they were instructed to prepare resolutions of regret. The reasons assigned for Mr. Fox's leaving the church are very plain. He says the church is now at the highest point of general prosperity attained in twenty years, and he thinks he had better step out, as he considers the field utterly hopeless. Like all other churches in that section, Clinton Street has suffered greatly from the steady migration of the people to points north of Market Street,

and as Mr. Fox has a future he does not care to be dragged down should the church fail, as he believes it will eventually.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

'87. Prof. George A. Miller, Eureka, Ill., has been elected a member of the New York Mathematical Society.

'87. The congregation of Trinity Lutheran church held unusually interesting services yesterday in their neat edifice on Lehman street, near Seventh. A large audience assembled in the morning to witness the installation exercises. Rev. F. M. Seip, who has been officiating since last March, when the Trinity congregation first assumed shape, is very highly thought of by his parishioners, and he has already secured 150 members. His father, Rev. Dr. Seip, of Allentown; Rev. Dr. Repass, of the same place, Rev. S. A. K. Francis, of Philadelphia, and Rev. B. W. Schmauk, of this city, were present and conducted the services. Mrs. Annie Mahany presided at the organ and filled the position acceptably. Rev. Francis delivered the charge to the new pastor (in a masterly discourse) and Rev. Repass addressed the congregation. Rev. Schmauk installed Rev. Seip with very impressive ceremonies. The auditorium has been beautifully renovated. The walls have been given a delicate tint of calcimining and new benches have taken the place of chairs. The handsome carpet furnished by the ever-generous ladies of Salem Lutheran Mite Society is a much appreciated gift, and another evidence of the friendly interest taken by members of Salem in all the plans of Trinity.—*Lebanon Paper*.

'88. Rev. James F. Lambert, of Philadelphia, paid us a short visit at college.

'90. We were glad upon our return to hear that Mr. Jas. B. Werner gave general satisfaction. We knew he would. He left on the 17th ult. for the Divinity School. We had a letter from him last week. He entered the Middle Class.—*Allentown Grace Church Visitor*.

EXCHANGES.

—Our exchanges this month seemed rather slow in coming in, but this no doubt is due to the fact that many institutions do not publish a September monthly but begin the year with October. However, we acknowledge the receipt of the following journals: *Spectator*, *The Dartmouth*, *The Lantern*, *Thielensian*, *College Student*, *Pennsylvania College Monthly*, *The Polytechnic*, *The Red and Blue* and *The Buchtelite*. We hope to see all our other exchanges soon, and will be glad to welcome them.

* * *

—The October number of the *Pennsylvania College Monthly* arrived here in good time. We are always glad to peruse its pages. Among other things it contains an address delivered by Archdeacon H. L. Ziegenfuss, S. T. D., Poughkeepsie, N. Y., at the dedication of the Sigma Chi chapter house. The address is a lengthy and excellent one of its kind. We are glad to hear that the next monthly will contain a poem prepared by Dr. M. H. Richards, of our own college. Pennsylvania College can be proud of such an alumnus, and we indeed feel highly honored that such a worthy man is one of our professors. We commend the *Monthly* for showing such an interest in their alumni. It is that part of the journal which should be especially taken care of; for, if we expect to obtain subscriptions from our alumni, we should give them something that will interest them. The town notes are also worth while continuing.

* * *

—The *College Student* for October turned up in the course of the month and we were glad to see it. It is full of short and pithy editorials; it contains an address delivered at the opening of the fall term of Franklin and Marshall College, by Rev. Jos. H. Dubbs, D. D. It has also a number of other literary productions, and last, but not least, its exchange columns are excellent. We can derive much benefit from the journal by

reading its contents. We also congratulate Franklin and Marshall College on the election of Mr. Wm. M. Irvine to the position of Physical Director of the gymnasium. Mr. Irvine, although a student at the Seminary, is fully qualified for the position to which he has been elected.

* * *

—The October number of the *Red and Blue* presents itself to us in a new cover which is a decided improvement on the old one. To some it may not seem an improvement, but we, at least, think it presents a much neater and better appearance. Poetry and prose are freely intermingled and give quite a nice variety. Some of the poetry is of that jocose order which is enjoyed by all who read it. The prose selections are solid and contain good thoughts.

* * *

—The *Polytechnic*, published by the students of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y., is a welcome visitor to our table and contains many good productions. The article in the October number on "The Bridge Engineer" is a very instructive article. The writer starts out as follows: "As the title of this paper has been chosen by the editors of the *Polytechnic*, the writer thereof feels at liberty to take advantage of its vagueness by treating it from the point of view which seems to him most advisable and under the circumstances most appropriate. This method of treatment will consist of an explanation of what course is best, in the writer's opinion, for a young man to adopt in order to fit himself to become a successful bridge engineer." Success is what we all want and those who desire to become successful bridge builders should not fail to read this article.

* * *

—The *Buchtelite* arrived just in time to be examined before our matter went to press. It is a well edited journal and presents a fine appearance. It contains two good productions, "The Future" and "An Afternoon Out."

LOCALS.

Flutes.

Violins.

Cornets.

Institute.

Matriculation.

"Will you permit me?"

The societies are booming.

* * *

The Freshies' motto: *In virtute et sapientia fitemus.*

* * *

The Euterpeans have recently repapered their library room and revarnished the wood work.

* * *

The charts of Sacred History in Dr. Wackernagel's recitation room, presented by the Class of '94, make a fine appearance.

* * *

The class of '92 has elected these officers: President, Spieker C.; Vice President, Bertolet; Secretary, Doerr; Treasurer, Wise.

* * *

The Athletic Association at a recent meeting elected the following officers: President, Sieger, '93; Secretary, Loos, '94; Treasurer, Dr. Richards.

* * *

In consequence of the meeting of the executive board of the Lutheran Ministerium, of which Pres. Seip is a member, we had no Greek recitations on Oct. 6.

* * *

The Junior who in debating said: "Always have your 'Ideal' before you, feast on it and grow fat," must, doubtless, have been thinking of the old adage—"Laugh and grow fat."

* * *

The following of the students are among the newly elected officers of the St. Luke's Young People's Society: President, Krauss, '93; Vice President, Ebert, '93; Secretary, Kistler, '94.

* * *

Through the kindness of the Board of Trustees the students were granted a holiday on Thursday, Oct. 1, to give them an oppor-

tunity to attend the fair. All the boys who attended report having had a good time.

* * *

One of the "Sophs," after having his hair cut in an uptown tonsorial department, to his dismay found he lacked ten cents to pay for the bill. So he paid what he had and gave a twenty-five (?) cent cigar as security for the rest of the amount.

* * *

'94's quartette practices almost daily. It has fulfilled a number of engagements thus far this term and was everywhere received with favor. The following constitute the quartette: Druckenmiller, first tenor; Loos, second tenor; Zweier, first base; Kline, second base.

* * *

Sophronia's officers are: President, Richards, '92; Vice President, Miller, '94; Clerk, Max Erdman, '94; Correspondent, Opp, '94; Treasurer, Stettler, '93; Librarian, Zweier, '94; Ass't Librarian, Heyl, '94; Critics, Butz and Doerr, '92; Chaplain, Mosser W., '93; Ed. of Budget, Krauss, '93.

* * *

Euterpea reports the following officers: President, Merkel, '92; Vice President, Mosser E., '93; Clerk, Lichtenwalner, '93; Corresponding Secretary, Druckenmiller, '94; Treasurer, Rick, '93; Librarian, Mosser E., '93; Ass't Librarians, Roos, '93, and Woodring, '94; Critics, Bertolet and Ramer, '92; Chaplain, Trafford, '92; Ed. of Budget, Trexler, '94.

* * *

The Lutheran Pastoral Association met on Monday at Freemansburg. Among those present were Drs. Seip, Repass and Wackernagel, and Rev. Sheffer, of this city. Rev. Wackernagel read a paper on "Plenary Inspiration," which was discussed, with Dr. Bernheim's thesis on parochial schools. The association meets a month hence at Rev. Fry's, in Bethlehem.—*City Item.*

* * *

A reception was last evening tendered the members of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity at the home of Roderick Albright, son of

Judge Albright, corner of Fifth and Hamilton streets. The evening was pleasantly spent amid singing, speeches, etc., and at a late hour the guests surrounded a table heavily laden with choice eatables. The Deltas enjoyed the repast immensely.—*Critic*.

* * *

The Sunday School in St. Peter's Chapel, under the supervision of Dr. Garber, celebrated its twenty-third annual anniversary on Sunday morning, the 4th inst. Of the students who participated in the exercises, Merkel, '92, Secretary, read the annual report of the Sunday School; Bertolet, '92, Assistant Superintendent read the scripture lesson, and Doerr, '92, delivered an address appropriate to the occasion.

* * *

The Freshmen felt rather shaky on discovering that the wily "Sophs" had tied them in the recitation room while holding their first class meeting. The sophs, however, enjoyed it immensely as they manifested by repeatedly giving their class yell. The Freshies, on being set at liberty again by one of the professors, decided not to hold another class meeting if such shall be their treatment. Be brave, little boys, and fear not.

* * *

Judging from a letter which one of our "Sophs" received from his girl, we believe that he is deeply, though not hopelessly, in love. Lack of space prevents us from printing more than the introduction which is: "My heart is truly thine," and the conclusion: "Dear F——, I am loving you passionately and I hope the time will not be long when I may place my hand confidently in yours and be in your manly embrace." By the above introduction we are inclined to think that this "Soph" now has two hearts. Had he not better give one to the Senior who was unfortunate enough to lose his recently?

* * *

The first meeting of the College Missionary Society, held Sept. 22nd, was marked by

a good attendance and a decided interest was manifested in the exercises. Papers were read by Butz, '92, Kercher, '93, and Kistler, '94, all tending toward missions, the great end and aim of the Society. On this subject, also, Dr. Wackernagel, who devoted much time to the Society, spoke very feelingly. The worthy Doctor himself spent thirteen years in the mission field; hence his listeners are always impressed with what he says on this subject. After the exercises a fair proportion of new students were enrolled as members. Although all the members have taken a great interest in the Society in the past, it is to be hoped that during this year even more interest will be manifested than has been heretofore, for the work of the Society depends entirely upon the interest its members take in the proceedings.

* * *

The following are the members of the Freshman class. For want of space they were not published in our last issue:

W. E. Bachman,	Stemton
V. J. Bower,	Macungie
V. J. Becker,	Royersford
C. W. Eberwine,	Mechanicsville
F. Ebert,	Schnecksville
W. J. Ellis,	Jonestown
W. J. Fegley,	Allentown
A. A. Killian,	Bismarck
C. E. Kistler,	Lynnville
F. C. Krapf,	Wilmington, Del
A. P. Lentz,	Paxton
H. P. Leopold,	Allentown
J. Louser,	Lebanon
E. Louser,	Lebanon
M. Metzger,	Allentown
N. F. Miller,	Limerick Square
E. O. Saylor,	Allentown
M. E. Schadt,	Ruchsville
J. J. Schindle,	Allentown
W. J. Schmidt,	Freeland
E. E. Snyder,	Mt. Bethel
G. H. Spieker,	Allentown
J. H. Stopp,	Allentown

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Seip will leave college on Oct. 11th to attend the General Council which convenes at Buffalo, N. Y. He will be absent two weeks.

* * *

Dr. Garber recently delivered an interesting address at the anniversary of the Sunday School of St. Peter's Church, Rev. G. F. Gardner, pastor.

* * *

Dr. Ettinger, principal of the Preparatory Department, delivered the opening lecture before the Lehigh County Institute, which convened in Allentown.

* * *

Dr. Wackernagel is still superintending the mission Sunday School of St. Michael's Church. The school is in a flourishing condition under the able management of the Dr.

STUDENTS.

Killian, '95, has become the tonsorial artist of college.

* * *

Merkel, '92, very becomingly wears the cross of "Tauism."

* * *

Merkel, '92, was visited by his father; Kunkel, '93, by his sister.

* * *

Albright, '93, was on the sick list during the greater part of last week.

* * *

Ramer, '92, spent a week in Reading, canvassing the institute held there.

* * *

Doerr, '92, delivered the oration at the anniversary of the First Ward Sunday School.

* * *

Senator Lantz, of Lebanon, visited his son Harry, who is in the Preparatory Department.

"The hope of compelling me to surrender my horses is an 'irrescent dream.'"—Barner, '94.

* * *

Dr. to Gable, '93: "What do you understand by a yeoman?" Gable: "A man who attends ewes."

* * *

Schoffer, of the Preparatory department, left college to engage in teaching during the coming winter.

* * *

Brobst, '93, in one of his original translations: *Longe fuge!* "A long fly." Brobst is a base ball enthusiast.

* * *

Beysher, '92, one of the Editors-in-Chief of THE MUHLENBERG, was compelled to leave college on account of sickness.

* * *

Shakspeare said: "All the world's a stage." Bertolet, '92, says, "All the world's a Blank;" while Brobst, '93, holds it's all a Diehl.

* * *

Notes from a Senior's hymn book: "Woe to him who loves." "Love is not put in a bushel, nor hid under a Blank(et)." *Amor vicit me.*

* * *

Sieger, '93, when stating that the Danes were very apt in "catching on" to the French customs, must have had in mind some of his nocturnal strolls.

* * *

Dr. Garber would like to know whether Albright, '93, is taking up the study of Calculus or whether he merely drops in occasionally by mistake.

* * *

There was quite a sensation in church the other evening when a certain "Soph," on being awakened by his chum, blusted out: "I order you up and go it alone."

* * *

Merkel, '92, who successfully passed the examination of the State Normal School at Kutztown, in the scientific department last June, recently received his diploma.

MAGAZINE NOTES.

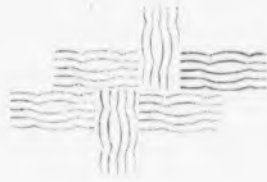
Harper's for October opens with quite a lengthy article on "Cairo in 1890," by Constance Fenimore Woolson. It is a very vivid pen-picture of Cairo of the present day. It describes the new quarters, climate, mosques, the Gizeh Museum, the bazars, the Nile, domestic architecture, the pyramids, the Copts and the Kief. Part II of the interesting series of letters of Charles Dickens to Wilkin Collins appears in this issue, and deserves reading. They very largely portray the character of Dickens. Dr. John C. Van Dyke, in his paper, "The Art Students' League of New York" introduces his article by pointing out the several methods pursued in art education. The League owes its existence not to French royalty but to American energy. The paper gives us a history of its struggles for existence and a description of the different departments. We next have a respectable number of pages devoted to the story entitled, "Peter Ibbetson," by George Du Maurier. The story was begun in the June number, and is to be continued. It is very interesting reading. Angelina W. Wray gives us a very pretty poem, "Interpreted," showing the folly of putting one's trust in the pleasures of this world, but to trust in God who "lives on in his strength and glory." To every intelligent American the paper, "Glimpses of Western Architecture," by Montgomery Schuyler must be of considerable interest. The article goes on at length to show the architectural style of the great business houses, churches and private residences of St. Paul and Minneapolis. The Romanesque style probably prevails with a moderate infusion of the Flemish Renaissance, the Dutch, and the Roman Doric. The well-known writer, Walter Besant gives us the third paper, "The People," of his series of articles on "London—Plantagenet." Every student of ancient history, especially of the English people, must find the papers interesting. He takes up first the nomenclature of the people; their trades, manufactures, manner of dress, festivals, amusements, schools, laws and domestic economy, are treated in their respective order. Other interesting and entertaining articles are "An Imperium Duty," by William Dean Howells; "An Unfinished Story," by Richard Harding Davis, and "A Courier's Ride," by F. D. Millet.

Scribner's for October opens with a very interesting article, "The Corso of Rome." The wide-awake student of history can not afford to pass

this article by. What Broadway is to New York to-day, the "Corso" was to ancient Rome, as is indicated by its former title, "Via Lata." The "Corso," except for the palaces, monuments, various churches and the post office, recently erected, is a "low line of unimportant and irregular houses." The article briefly describes the customs and usages which are worthy of study. Chapters VII, VIII and IX, of that readable series of articles entitled, "The Wrecker," appear in this issue. They are to be continued. Archibald Rogers, writes one of the most absorbing papers on "Hunting American Big Game." The article is the writer's real experience and so intensely vivid that the reader is held with ease from beginning to end. Dr. J. N. Hall, in "The Actions of Wounded Animals," brings a subject before the public very seldom touched. He shows from experience that by observing the actions of the wounded animals the nature and seat of the injury may be generally obtained. Some real instances of wounded animals are mentioned giving some interesting facts as to the action of animals wounded in different parts of the body. The article very properly suggests that "every sportsman should endeavor to cause death as painlessly as possible." "In One's Age to One's Youth," is an exquisite little gem, by Edith M. Thomas. The following sentence bears testimony to its beauty:

"Unproud I move and yet unbowed,
Where thou wast fed with vanity,
Thy chiefest pride—thou wast not proud."

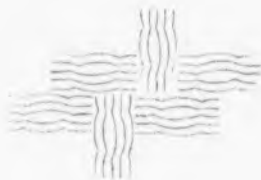
Major J. W. Powell, director of the U. S. Geological Survey writes a timely paper on "The New Lake in the Desert." This "New Lake" has undergone discussion in the daily papers for a number of weeks so that this paper from the pen of Major Powell well bears scrutiny. He points out six ways in which basins and lakes are formed, the last one of which being the way in which the Coahuila Basin was formed. The probability is that the lake will be permanent. He also explodes the prevalent idea that "the humidity and rainfall results from the presence of lakes and forests, and aridity from plains and deserts." We next have a very spicy article by Edward L. Wilson, on "The Biography of the Oyster." In a very lucid, readable way the writer follows up the oyster from the egg to the city restaurant. The article is accompanied by cuts illustrating "hauling," "culling," "marketing," etc. "Clytic" is the name of a unique little story by Ernst Schottky. The style is pleasing and the plot good.



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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., NOVEMBER, 1891.

No. 3.

"BONOS MORES."

The College Diploma certifies not only to the scholarship of the graduate but declares also that he has "bonos mores," a good character, is of satisfactory conduct. While in the present generation the stress is laid much more intensely upon muscle than upon mind, and upon mind more than upon conduct, the graduate will find that his success in life still depends, as it always has depended, most of all upon his character, and that his best recommendation will ever be the repute in which he stands for "bonos mores."

A college life is extremely favorable for the acquisition of a good character. It presents the opportunity for it in the responsibility which it devolves upon the student, as over against the lack thereof felt while under the paternal roof. At the same time, it affords those checks of discipline, friendly caution, prudent prevention, and statedly recurring review which strengthen the resolves of the individual through the well-known consequences that must follow neglect or lawlessness. Then too, in certain directions, there is the freest criticism of fellow students and the lynch laws of their sending him "to Coventry" on rumor and suspicion and trying him afterwards.

But when we speak of College life as favorable to good morals, we do not mean that attendance at College assures them. Nothing can assure good character; it is the work of the individual and not the gift of others to him. He must toil for it himself, just as he must for wisdom. Learning may be

forced upon him, certain externals of manner may be drilled into him, but wisdom and character are results of voluntary assimilation in which the things taught are transmuted into his own thought, feeling and will. As some refuse to accept opportunity in other directions, so some refuse to accept it in this matter; and, for such, a college life is an exceedingly favorable field for growing a bad character, and for developing with wonderful rapidity all its dormant seeds of viciousness brought along from home. Experience and observation show that not a few bad boys are sent to College, where some become better and some much worse.

It should be the aim of the young man coming to College to acquire a good character just as much as to obtain knowledge and retain sound health of body. A "solid" education is one having three dimensions, the spiritual, the mental, and the physical. Any two of these, excluding the third, will result in a superficial education; and more particularly do the mental and physical represent length and breadth without height or depth. We are sick of "smart" men and their tricks. They are not producers. They are "middle-men," the unlawful and unrighteous purloiners of the substance of others, which they destroy in unprofitable enjoyment. If all the world were full of these smart rascals, how many grains of wheat would be harvested next year? If there were none of them this side their demise? So too we shall be tired before

long of the man of mere brawn and hunt up the old jokes about such as never were alive save as to their arms and legs. Outside of the requirements of health, there are few necessities in modern life for any unusual physical strength or agility. We do not depend upon them, since we use steam and electricity and gunpowder. We are not in the same position as to the body that the ancients were, and cannot plead their custom as authority. It is slightly amusing, as well as provoking, to find in certain quarters, these same ancients snubbed when classics are to be run down, and then lauded to the skies when athletics are to be run up. Athletics, as the term is usually understood, means sport, recreation, contest, rivalry, and cannot be justified as a part of the serious business of a college life. Either the studies interfere too much, or the intercollegiate matches interfere too much.

But the time will never come when the world of employers will tire of the good character of him they employ, or cease to discriminate against the young man of bad character or of weak character. The question must be asked over and over again, whether in hiring a porter or engaging a lawyer, in calling in a doctor or electing a pastor, Can we trust him? Is he a man of good character? If the graduate does not have that in himself, as well as on his diploma, he is making a sorry commencement of it.

A good character must be acquired, no young man, no very young man, comes to college so far developed as to have one already. Besides the good principles and the

religious convictions out of which it grows, there must be the actual growth itself, the fixed habit that has thickened and hardened until it will stand of itself, as it were. A man of good character is honest and honorable, truthful and virtuous from habit, as a matter of course. The ordinary temptations of life are repelled by him without any thought of their being temptations; and the unusual only bring his principles into a spontaneous consciousness. It must be a very peculiar case that causes him to reflect, to hesitate, to be strongly exercised. Happy the man who has acquired such a good character, and is a graduate in "bonos mores." It will be worth more to him than all the prizes of contests whether of brain or brawn. But it must be just as dearly won! Good character must be diligently sought. It means spiritual athletics; it means work in the laboratory of the soul; it means the nice rendering of conduct and the interpretation of motive. It means field work for specimens, in history and in contemporaneous society. It means the cultivation of artistic power into sensitiveness as to evil, as the artist is sensitive to beauty. It means philosophic soundness of judgment as between the sentimental goodishness and negative absention, on the one hand, and the real, time, sterling goodness on the other. It interferes neither with the sound body or the strong and agile body, nor with the sound mind or the brilliant and learned mind; much more does it aid and foster both and all. For without good character all these are vain and short lived. Strange indeed that so little stress is laid upon it in the student circles of to-day!

BE THYSELF.

BY JAMES B. WERNER, '90.

"How can a man be concealed! How can a man be concealed!" Thus, we are told, exclaimed Confucius, and somewhat thus we are all, I am sure, tempted, at times, to

to exclaim. By a law, Divine and inexorable, man is ever constrained to bear witness to himself. In every act, be it ever so trivial, there is a confession of Self. Whatever

we do is indicative of thought and expressive of character. Psychologically speaking, a thoughtless action is an impossibility.

Acts are the exponents of thought and a man's life is the revelation of himself to his fellows. He may simulate, he may pretend, he may Conform, he may even try to be consistent,—the more fool he!—*what he is*, will engrave itself on his face and form and functions. Who knows not that silence speaks and that closed lips are eloquent? O, the foolishness of hypocrisy! A man tells you he loves you, and all the while his eye is "muddy and asquint." Then, too, his hand is so very cold. You do not trust *him*. You may not, quite likely you don't know why, but you *can not* trust him nor love him. "Truth tyrannizes over the unwilling members of the body." Uriah Heep carried his own condemnation with him. A man may conceal; he may mask; he may boast. What of it? It will avail him nothing. The host of helpless, disenchanted, feeble old men of thirty, who are daily dying in our midst, before they have begun to live, may boast of their purity all the day long; vice has smirched their lips, the mark of the beast is on their foreheads and under their eyes, and I say to myself and am tempted to say them: "Really, gentlemen, your egotism is as sublime as it is annoying."

A man manifests *himself*; that which he is *not*, he can not successfully seem. He witnesses to himself and he witnesses before the world. Every going forth is a going forth to judgment. Daily is he weighed in the balance, and daily is sentence pronounced upon him. Conceal he never so successfully, mask he never so adroitly, sooner or later the world *will* discover of what spirit he is and, forthwith, assign him a place among his own. Men and things pass for what they are.

A clergyman complains because he is not more successful. He is attractive, popular, eloquent, and, he tells me he preaches the truth. Yet, in spite of it all, he is conscious that he is exerting no influence for good

upon his people. His words are listened to but carry no conviction with them. And why, think you, is this? It is because he does not, deep down in his heart, believe the truths he speaks and his heresy and unbelief betray themselves to the people and become their own. Another complains of the lack of confidence reposed in him by his fellows; and why, also he, is this? Ah, know you not, that in spite of all your protestations of honesty, in spite of all your concealments there is, on your brow and in your eye, a confession of the dishonesty of purpose and of the spirit of expediency and self-seeking regnant within you, which not the fairest words nor the loftiest sentiments can efface. Your lips may tell one story, but on your cheek and in your eye is published another, and men know which to believe. The highest aim of hypocrisy is to conceal hypocrisy and it ever fails. The legends tell us of the vision of a Saint wherein were revealed the countless numbers of the unbelieving in torment, in a vain endeavor to repeat the Creed. They fumed and raged and gnashed their teeth, but all to no purpose. In spite of their endeavors, their lips refused them utterance. We refuse credence to the tale, but who does not recognize the truth underlying it?

Of Truth, it is, the poet sings: "the eternal years of God are hers." Pretension is ephemeral; there is nothing enduring about simulation. It arises, flourishes, betrays itself, and dies miserably the day that gave it birth. Where is the stucco of yesterday? The pity of the day, it has crumbled to dust, nor left a trace behind. What pyramids does it boast? What Colossus? What monuments? Macaulay's traveller from New Zealand will still have the ruins of St. Paul's to sketch long after the sham alters and the painted statues and the tinsel and the paper flowers of the Roman Paparchy shall have crumbled and rotted.

Reality alone is eternal. Time determines no limit for Truth. Thrones and dominions, principalities and powers, all things,

shall perish and pass away, whilst in sublime immutability sits on He within the circling brightness of whose diadem all the crowns of empire meet,—I AM.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter. *Be Thyself*. Rise above the slavery of names and titles, of badges and medals, of manners and customs. Create! Refuse to imitate. Hold sacred thine own integrity nor suffer its sacrifice either to a stupid conformity or a foolish consistency, the terrors of little minds, the adored of the weak and imbecile. "Let the world despise or pity," speak the thought the truth inspires. A man has been true to himself, what matter what the crowd says. Thinking as the moon fills and the Press directs, little does the rabble know of the delicate refinements of your motives or of my motives. Speak

ever what you believe to be true. You may not be ready, with Emerson, to write "*whim*" upon the lintels of your door-post, but you might do worse things than ponder his advice: "Speak what you think now in hard words and tomorrow speak what tomorrow thinks in hard words again though it contradict everything you said today."

"First to thine ownself be true." Would you be great? "Dare to leave a purpose firm; dare to make it known; dare to stand alone." Undeterred by favor of friend or fear of foe. BE! Let the world know what spirit you are of;—

"Some will hate you, some will love you;
Some will flatter, some will frown;
Cease from man, and look above you,
Trust in God, and do the right."

THE POWER OF WORDS.

BY H. F. J. SENEKER, '91.

There are some who deny the power of words, asserting that actions alone tell in the great battle of life. Others affirm that thought governs the world. Let that be as it may, we still believe that words fitly spoken are a power in themselves.

A notable thing in every literary work, poem, history or novel, that has survived its own period, is perfection of form, faultlessness of setting. It is that which has kept it alive. It is the amber that preserves the fly. I have no doubt that thousands of noble conceptions have been lost to us because of the inadequacy of their literary form. Certain it is that many thoughts, of no great value in themselves, have been made imperishable by the beauty and perfectness of their setting. For instance, let us take the beautiful lines of Richard Lovelace addressed to Lucasta. Suppose he had put his thought in these words: Lucasta, my girl, I couldn't think half so much of you as I do, if I didn't feel it my duty to enlist for the war. If Richard Lovelace, I say, had

put it in that fashion, his commendable sentiment would have been forgotten in fifteen minutes, but when he said:

"I would not love thee, dear, so much
Loved I not honor more,"

he gave to England a lyric that shall last longer than the Thames embankment.

The power and influence of the words that have fallen from the lips of the orators of ancient Rome and Greece can scarcely be comprehended by the most enthusiastic mind. Cicero gave utterance to his ideas in such words, as, though in a dead language to this day have a living power.

Solomon says, "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." In the marginal note you will find the word translated "fitly" really means in the Hebrew, "Spoken upon his wheels." Surely these men of old knew how to set their words aright.

I firmly believe that the reason so many men fail today with their message of truth, is not because they do not know the truth

or live in accordance with it, but because they have never learned that most subtle art of setting it aright. Were they to set it aright, set it upon wheels, it could not help rolling to the very hearts of men convincing and converting their souls.

There is no doubt in the mind of anyone that we are responsible for the words we speak, both as to their truthfulness and their *results*. We are bound by every tie of human brotherhood so to choose our words as to make them the means of positive good whenever we can. To clothe a true and noble thought in unbecoming words and in a commonplace way is to strangle it upon the very spot that saw its birth.

Surely, "a word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver." It is not enough to know the truth, we must know how to present it to others. How well St. Paul knew this! His words to King Agrippa: "I would to God that not only thou, but also all that hear me this day, were both almost and altogether such as I am, except these bonds"—are among the most chivalrous utterances recorded in history. An angel could not bend more gracefully, or assume an attitude of more exalted courtesy.

We are learning truths every day, but shall we hoard for ourselves alone? Surely not. It is more blessed to give than to receive. Let us learn how to give acceptably, how to impart this truth to others. It is not enough to be merely a learned man, in order to teach others. Learning, it is true, is better than wealth, but culture is better than learning.

"True oratory is the art of presenting truth in such a way that it will *please, convince and persuade*." Theological Seminaries acknowledge this fact, and to provide for it, chairs of Sacred Oratory are established in all of the important Theological schools in our land. Let us not deceive ourselves, oratory is not a lost art. You and I may not be born orators. No one is. Why then shall we despair? You say you have no special talent for an orator. Have you the strength and will to work? Garfield says: "If the power to do hard work is not talent, it is the best possible substitute for it."

"Great heights are not reached at a single bound.
Little by little the grist is ground."

Michael Angelo, that great Italian painter and sculptor worked on a picture for five days. At the end of a short time a friend came in, who had seen the picture at the beginning of the week, and said, What have you been doing all this time? I see no change in the picture. Angelo pointed out five or six changes. He had touched up the eyebrows a little. Shaded the curves of the mouth just a little and made some other changes. But, said his friend, these are mere trifles. Yes, said Angelo they are mere trifles but, "Recollect that trifles make perfection and *perfection* is no trifle."

Cultivated voice, style of expression, and manner of delivery are all secondary when compared with *truth* and may seem but trifles, still, just such trifles as these will determine your success or failure as a speaker, whether it be in the pulpit or at the bar.

TO A CARNATION.

BY NINETY-TWO.

Ah, sweetest flow'r that ever grew,
I press thee to my lips in glee,
And mem'ries sweet as morning's dew
Fill me with love's intensity.
At times it seems, I know not why,
'T were well for thee had I been nigh
When thou wast plucked for me.

Thy brilliancy and rich perfume
Goes floating through and through the air,
Surrounding me, within my room,
With thoughts of her whose hand, most fair,
So lately fixed thee on my breast;
And oft I think that day was blessed
When thou wast plucked for me.

AMERICA OR ITALY?

BY FRED. DOERR, '92.

To all true Americans the one supreme thought in America, and their highest purpose the conservation of her liberties. The settling of the United State dates back but a few centuries, and already she can boast of being the grandest government of the earth. Has she not been the home for the down-trodden and oppressed? Has she not been a refuge for those who sought religious toleration? Does she not still welcome, with open arms, the lovers of truth, the persecuted, and the homeless of the world, and invite them to come and share with her the blessings of free and popular institutions? This cordial invitation has not been extended in vain, for she has representatives from almost every part of the globe, and almost every language is spoken in her domains. What other nation is her peer? She has cast an elevating influence on all classes, save the Indians; those native Americans whom thus far she has failed to reach completely. God speed the day when she shall be equal to the emergency. Although she is one of the youngest nations of the earth, yet she is the richest, and is only discovering what great wealth she possesses. She has become so great that she often boasts of being able to meet every question, and never doubts her ability, in consequence of her natural defences, and growing power, of withstanding every foe. But who can assure us that she will always be able to withstand opposition? True enough it is that we as a nation command the respect of every foreigner, but may not such a sense of security flatter us, and close our eyes to approaching danger? Some of the proudest governments of the earth have already fallen, Why may not we also fall, if we close our eyes to our Country's perils? It becomes our duty then, as loyal citizens, to look about us and see if our grand government is endangered; and if such be the case, we must become

more vigilant. Dare we harbor any enemies in our camp? Mr. Gladstone says, "We have a natural base for the greatest continuous empire ever established by man." Shall we not establish such an empire? Alas! it is only too true that our grand institutions are endangered. Our enemies have stolen upon us like a thief in the night. They have not yet fully unmantled themselves; but when this is done, many of us will be amazed that we ever harbored such foes in our midst. We must become cognizant of the fact that we have antagonists to combat, who will eventually, if they are not subdued, work detriment to our glorious institutions.

Our Country's most dangerous enemy is the Romish Church, and especially has Protestantism this church to fear. She is the most to be dreaded, because her spirit is Italian; hence, such a spirit could never be compatible with that of America. This fact plainly manifested itself, several months ago, at New Orleans. Poor Italy! What might not that favored sunny land have been, but for papal misrule! God save America from a similar fate. Rome never unmasks herself; she can and does adapt herself to every circumstance. She seeks always to be on the side that will advance her interest, and never questions whether it be right or wrong. So wily is she, that very few Americans are ready to believe her mission is the overthrow of our free institutions, and Protestant religion. She has always been a deadly foe to civil and religious liberty; and yet Roman Prelates of our country dare to tell us that throughout all ages she has been a lover of liberty. So artful is she, that she has discovered Uncle Sam can also be flattered, and never lets an opportunity to do so pass by. But will we tolerate her flattery? Wherever she feels she is in the minority, she is very tolerant, but let her be in the ascendancy

and she will turn from a lamb into a lion. She has never done anything for the education of the masses, and yet she spreads abroad, in this country, that she is the mother of education. We need but look at the countries where she rules to be convinced that she is not a promoter of education. Her opposition to secret orders is very pronounced, and yet she will invite such to parade with her, when she has a public demonstration. It is to be marveled at, that with all her inconsistency and intrigue, men yet laud and believe she seeks to promote our Country's welfare. Almost every country refuses to shelter the Jesuits. This is not only the case in Protestant countries, but it is so where Romanists dominate. Why do they refuse to harbor them? Of all the orders of the Roman Church, the Jesuits are the most crafty, and are therefore the most to be feared. Their motto is: "The end justifies the means." That is why other countries have exiled them. They will undermine any government, if it advances their interests. Will the sheltering of men who were expelled from Catholic countries, such as Italy, Spain and Portugal, on account of their intrigues, be for our Country's good? Their sole aim is the overthrow of our free institutions; hence, they do not affiliate themselves with the masses, but seek to obtain the confidence of those who are in authority. Their highest ambition is the conquest of the United States. They pose as most loyal subjects at our national celebrations, and very lavishly praise our government. But may we, dare we trust them?

How can Romanists become loyal subjects of this country, when they are taught to believe that the ecclesiastical powers are to be obeyed in preference to the Civil powers? As long as our laws do not conflict with theirs, they are loyal subjects, but let laws be enacted that will be in opposition to their demands, instantly we will find to our sorrow, that they still prefer the servitude of Rome to the liberty of America. Romanists

believe that the authority of the Pope is superior to that of the State. How can their oath of allegiance be anything but worthless, since they are not governed by it? If Romanists would not allow the authority of the Pope to interfere with that of the State there would not be any reason why they could not be as loyal as others. Since they can not be as loyal as others, we must be on our guard and not elect subjects of a foreign potentate to fill our important offices. There is where Rome is getting the greatest hold on us: many have confidence in her, and do not believe she is an enemy to our free institutions. Should Rome ever get full control of our civil government, then the privileges we enjoy under religious liberty will depart. It is the boast of Rome that she never changes. Granting that such is the case, how can it be otherwise than that we shall have a Roman Catholic nation controlled by priestcraft, rather than a true free government of the people, by the people and for the people?

Protestants! is it not time for us to be on our guard? Will we slothfully permit her to eradicate all the privileges we have been enjoying since the Reformation? Oh! for another Luther to marshal us against the same old foe. Oh! that the precious heritage of knowledge, of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, won by the sacrifice of so much blood and tears in the days of our forefathers under Washington, may be transmitted untrammelled to the latest generation of our successors, bright as the rising sun, untarnished as the silver moon, and glorious as an army with banners. Open Bible! How much hast thou done for man since the days when Luther unchained thy pages, and set thee forth to shine as the true light along earth's dark, sad pathway! Thou has uplifted and liberated the fallen. Be thou our star to lead us in all our nation's future, 'till the setting sun shall gild for the last time the pen that records the annals of our beloved country.

The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

CERTAINLY the cause of Muhlenberg's inactivity in athletics cannot be attributed to her students, or more properly, not to all of her students, as recent endeavors show that we are trying to do as much as it is possible for us to accomplish in that line. But the *chief* reason why we are not so prominent in field sports as some of us would wish our college to be, is that we have not a sufficient space of ground upon which to carry on such sports, nor have we at present the facilities necessary for continued training

preparatory to the entrance upon either the base ball or foot-ball fields. Our campus is, however, sufficiently large enough for us to do practice work in both of these games, yet in neither of them can we observe strictly the regulations. This is the reason why we have not shown any records in athletics. It is *not* because our boys are dead to such sport. The very fact that we are unavoidably denied such privileges makes those of us who are able and have a tendency toward field sports, all the more anxious to engage in the various contests for championship. However, we do not believe that we will remain much longer in our present condition, and hope that in a few years we will have ample field space for such work.

OF all the students in college at the present time, we doubt whether one-half will be found on the roll of members of the Franklin Literary Association. We would here have it impressed upon the minds of new students, that although membership in the Reading Room is not compulsory, yet it is indispensable to the student wishing to become completely educated. The Reading Room is, in a certain sense, correlative to the class-room. We study history and learn the rise and downfall of nations, what measures and methods are beneficial, and what detrimental to a country's prosperity. In like manner we continually read of what is being done at the seat of our government, and are thus able to intelligently compare the present with the past, and if we have not mispent our time while at college, and especially the time devoted to the study of history, we can readily see whether certain adopted measures will be a benefit to the country or not; for, there is no instance which more clearly proves the truth of the old adage "history repeats itself," than that demonstrated in the formation of laws for a country's welfare and perpetuation. Admitting that the above is true, the new students can at a glance see the advisability of becoming members of the Reading Room. On the

tables are found the principle dailies and weeklies of the larger cities of our country, and a large number of the local papers of the surrounding neighborhood, together with all the religious papers of any importance connected with our church. Nor are magazines of any note omitted, for here will be found periodicals such as *Harper's*, *Scribner's*, *The Century* and *The Forum*, the contents of which, should they be thoroughly read, will be of lasting benefit to each individual member of the Association undertaking this most delightful course of reading.

THE time is fast approaching when the the class of '92 will be called upon to sever the friendly ties and relations that were formed during four years association in College halls and classroom. Whether she will depart as she came—without ceremony, or whether before taking her departure she will once more unite to celebrate one of the most enjoyable and soulstirring events of a college course—class day, is a question that will soon come to her for solution. That class day, wherever it is instituted, proves a prominent and enjoyable feature of commencement is a fact beyond dispute and that it would greatly enhance our commencement programme is a fact just as certain, especially so since the quarto-centennial will be celebrated in connection with the next commencement. Success greeted '92 in all her undertakings thus far and there is no reason why she should permit this opportunity to glide by without at least giving it due consideration. As in all other cases there are certain objections and difficulties but these are not so important or numerous as to preclude the possibility of overcoming them successfully. For instance the lack of finances may be advanced; but there are ample means by which a sufficient sum may be realized to defray the expenses incurred and it would be folly for the class to plead insolvency.

Whatever course '92 may take it is hoped she will carry her decision in to effect with

unanimity for, in such considerations, a persistent diversity of opinion exerts a pernicious influence, and cliquism, if allowed to prevail, invariably leads the deterioration of its success if not to the absolute collapse of the scheme.

THE most noticeable thing in the recent foot-ball game between Muhlenberg and Allentown, and in fact, that which lost the game for us, was the rushing through the center of our team by Allentown's eleven; really, that is all they did throughout the entire game. Then again, our boys played under great disadvantages in regard to strength and size, and, being mostly fresh and comparatively boys, they naturally faced the Allentown team with a considerable degree of timidity in the first half of the game; while in the second half, they seemed to forget all fear and rushed into their opponents with bravery truly remarkable. The tackling by our boys in the second half was all that could be desired and more than was expected; even the smallest men on our team fearlessly and successfully "downed" some of the largest and heaviest of Allentown's men, the truth of which is shown in the score, which was three times as small in the second than it was in the first half. If our regular half-backs had played in the game, and the men who filled their places had been in the rush line where they belonged, the game would have undoubtedly been ours. The only wonder to us, and others as well, is that Allentown did not run up a larger score. A more perfect organization of the foot-ball team here at Muhlenberg would result in an excellent eleven. We have the material with which to compose a team. All that is necessary is a field sufficiently large enough to practice and play upon.

THE College button comes up for our consideration, and while we despise "taking one officiously by the buttonhole and making him the auditor of some pet theory" we cannot refrain from offering a

few remarks in its favor. For a good many years there has been a custom extant among college men to wear certain insignia distinguishing their respective colleges and classes. Of late the College button has sprung into favor and has been adopted by the students of a number of colleges.

We regard the plan as worthy of consideration and, if properly presented would undoubtedly meet the approval of our students. Our colors being well adapted, a badge bearing the name of the college and year of graduation would present a neat appearance. The adoption of such a badge however will not emanate spontaneously and unless active measures are taken towards carrying the scheme into effect, like too often before, we will be disappointed in looking for the desired results.

A SCHOOL LYCEUM.

Teachers will be interested in a new step which *The Youth's Companion* has taken. That paper proposes to revive as an institution the old debating society which used to be so great a force in making young men intelligent citizens and in developing broad national leaders.

The plan proposed is an organization of national reach, called the Lyceum League of America. It is to consist of a system of local lyceums or clubs, connected with each other through a newly created lyceum department in *The Youth's Companion*. The lyceum department grants all charters and accepts the care of the movement. With each charter it furnishes free an equipment consisting of "Cushing's Manual," secretary's book and other needful helps. It suggests topics for discussion and gives aid in their study.

An important part of this aid is a carefully chosen list of books on American problems, which it places within the reach of clubs. Among the books are Bryce's "American Commonwealth," Fiske's "Civil Government,"

the "American Statesman" series, Professor Ely's books, etc. There are also books for younger readers.

The aim of this undertaking is to train young men to think intelligently on the great problems of American life, and to impress them with the duties of citizenship. The work is to be above all partisanship. It is to be American in the broadest sense. It aims to give practical direction to the patriotic enthusiasm which the general school-flag movement has awakened—a movement inaugurated by the same paper. Incidental benefits will be parliamentary training and learning how to think on one's feet.

This plan has been in process of elaboration for more than a year, we are informed. It has already the endorsement of leading educators as a practical and timely scheme, for which there is room in every school where there are boys or young men.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'70. On the 12th and 13th of last month a very successful missionary and educational convention was held in the Lutheran Church at Dorrance, Luzerne Co, Pa., of which Rev. J. J. Kuntz, Conyngham, Pa., is the pastor.

'70. At a largely attended congregational meeting of the vestry and members of St. Michael's Lutheran Church, Germantown, last evening, it was decided to extend a call to the Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, of Bath. He has had an experience of thirteen years in the ministry, and three weeks ago preached in St. Michael's Church to the entire satisfaction of the congregation. It is believed he will accept. Mr. Ziegenfuss is president of the Second Conference and

graduated from Muhlenberg College in 1870. Allentown *Chronicle and News*.

- '72. From the Allentown *Chronicle and News* we also learn that Rev. D. Levin Coleman, Doylestown, Pa., having retired from the ministry on account of ill health, has disposed of his property in the former place and has moved to Easton, Pa.
- '73. The *Reading Times* has gathered the letters which Rev. William H. Myers wrote home while on his European trip, and published them under the title of "Here and There Across the Sea."
- '73. Rev. John Nicum, Rochester, N. Y. has translated into German Dr. E. J. Wolf's "The Lutherans in America."
- '74. James L. Schaadt, Esq., Allentown, Pa., has resigned as Solicitor to the Commissioners of Lehigh County.
- '74. Dr. Edgar D. Shimer, of the University of the City of New York, has been elected one of the six lecturers of the American Institute of Christian Philosophy of which Dr. Charles F. Deems is President.
- '75. Rev. W. A. Passavant, Jr. preached in St. Johns Lutheran Church on Sunday the 15th in the interest of Home Missions.
- '76. Rev. Henry T. Clymer is pastor of Zion's Lutheran Church, Frackville, Pa.
- '76. Rev. S. E. Ochsenford, Selin's Grove, Pa., reported the proceedings of the last General Council for the *Public Ledger* of Philadelphia.
- '79. E. J. Lichtenwallner, Esq., Allentown, Pa., has nearly recovered from a very severe fall.
- '80. At the request of the teachers, the opening address at the Lehigh County Teachers Institute, on "Pedagogy, the Fourth Profession," by Dr. George T. Ettinger, was printed in the Allentown *Critic*, and five hundred copies distributed among the teachers and their friends.
- '84. Rev. Oscar E. Pflueger, Elizabethville, Pa., is Secretary of the Fifth Conference of the Ministerium of Pennsylvania.
- '85. We congratulate Prof. Francis G. Lewis, Bethlehem, Pa., upon the recent addition to the family.
- '86. Rev. John H. Waidelich, Sellersville, Pa., is Secretary of the Bucks County Pastoral Association.
- '88. Rev. William F. Bond is pastor of the Lutheran Church at Tower City, Pa.
- '88. Rev. George Gebert, pastor of Zion's Lutheran Church, Tamaqua, Pa., recently visited Muhlenberg.
- '88. Rev. Clinton Fetter has charge of the Lutheran congregation at Hegins, Pa.
- '89. J. Willis Hassler, of Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia, dropped in to see us for a few moments while on his return to his studies after having voted.
- '90. I. B. Kurtz spent a few days in town visiting old friends.
- '90. William O. Fegely after having visited his parents was with us for a short time before returning to the Seminary.
- '90. I. B. Ritter visited his parents in Breinigsville and friends in Allentown recently.
- '90. James B. Werner spent three days with us in Allentown about election time. He came home to vote.
- '91. William H. Cooper has entered Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia. Will seems "wrapt up" in medicine. We wish for him a brilliant future.
- '91. Edwin D. Meixell is a student in the Reformed Theological Seminary, Lancaster, Pa.
- '91. Joseph P. Shimer is with his father in the well-known carpet house of Shimer & Laub, Allentown, Pa.

EXCHANGES.

—The *Swarthmore Phoenix* appeared on our table in its usual style. The October number has, as a frontispiece, the excellent cabinet size picture of Charles De Garmo, Ph. D., their new President. In looking over the contents we find the obituary notes of the death of two members of the class of '94. We sympathize with the class in their loss of two members.

* * *

The October number of the *Hiram College Advance* contains the cuts of their different buildings. The journal published on the third inst. contains the pictures of the college building: the one on the twentieth the Ladies Hall and the one on the thirtieth the Boy's Hall. The buildings are all neat and present a fine appearance. The monthly has made a great deal of progress since it started.

* * *

—The *Haverfordian* indulges too freely in athletic notes. We do not think that a college journal should publish so much about athletics, but ought to contain more literary productions. The October number of the *Haverfordian* has eight pages of athletic notes to nine pages of editorials and a page or so of exchanges, no literary productions at all. Athletics are all right in their place, but we do not think it is proper for a journal to waste so much on athletic notes, as they are nearly all stale by the time they are printed.

* * *

—The November number of the *College Student* has just made its appearance and in glancing over its contents we find it contains an excellent production "A Summer Evening Reverie" by Geo. S. Butz. It is quite a poetical production and shows great care has been taken in preparing it. Mr. Butz is a member of the class of '91 of our institution. It also contains a letter from Walter Bausman, formerly the musician of Lancaster, who is now traveling through Germany and

continuing his study of Music, the subject of his epistel is his "Impressions of European Life." It is quite interesting, as we are fond of listening about the manners and customs of European people.

* * *

—The *University Mirror*, under the head of "College World", contains an article, which evidently shows that it is not in favor of an exchange department as most college journals conduct it. The article reads as follows: "On the ground that college journals are published, first of all in the interest of its own college, the editor of this department holds that the so called "Exchange" department, as it is conducted in many college journals, is unprofitable. It is a matter of very slight interest to the average college student to read in his own paper that a certain number of a certain college magazine contains an article which, in the eyes of the editor, has points of interest. Again the reader is not especially edified by the announcement that the current issue of the College Age, we will call it, appears in a new dress." He also denounces a six line extract taken from the middle of along article. On the other hand he says facts of interest and whatever occurs in any part of the College World should be noticed in the Exchange column. We do not exactly agree with the editor of this article, for this reason. The Exchange column makes mention of such articles as the editor thinks would be profitable for students to read. Short extracts are therefore taken from them to give the students an idea what it is like and they can then judge whether or not they wish to read it. If they wish to read the article mentioned, they can obtain the journal from the Exchange editor and thus may be profited by the reading of the article. Different men have different views on different subjects and it is therefore beneficial for students to read the different views of men. College journals contain different opinions and it is for this reason that the Exchange column is necessary.

LOCALS.

Frost.

Foot-ball.

Thanksgiving.

"To be near thee."

Revised Regulations.

The Freshmen will play a game of foot-ball with a team from Hokendauqua, on next Saturday.

* * *

'94's quartette has been changed into the college quartette by the substitution of Kunkle, '93, for Zweier, '94.

* * *

The members of the literary society of the Academic department are wearing new badges which they have recently procured.

* * *

Prepdom has been blessed with an additional member. Shortly after his arrival he was mistaken for a visiting clergyman.

* * *

We are sorry that one of our Juniors is suffering from sore eyes, on account of which he is prevented from fully attending to his duties.

* * *

The Freshmen have recently organized a quartette with the following: Killian, first tenor; Snyder, second tenor; Saylor, first bass; Lentz, second bass.

* * *

Fresh air is very desirable and requisite to good health. The "Sophs" see the truth of this fact when they enter a recitation room just vacated by the Freshmen.

* * *

Hallow E'en was hallowed by our boys. No recitation room benches adorned the banks of the Jordan, nor did corn fodder ornament the campus the following morning. No calathumpian band demanded the Doctor's attention, but the night serenely passed away, the morning finding everything in its proper place.

The committee of the Alumni Association meets in President Seip's recitation room from time to time to consider arrangements for the celebration of the Quarto-centennial of the college. The executive committee of the Board and the Faculty have the same subject under consideration.

* * *

A certain prep is in the habit of frequently bringing young lady visitors to his room. On such occasions his room becomes very strongly magnified; so strongly indeed, that it becomes the centre of attraction for quite a number of the boys. However, callers as a rule are unsuccessful, for immediate repulsion is the result.

* * *

There has been considerable complaint lately about papers and magazines missing from the reading room. These periodicals must doubtlessly, but perhaps thoughtlessly, have been taken by one of the members of the association. However this may be, the members should always remember that neither paper, magazines, nor any other periodicals of the reading room are to be taken out of it, were it but for a short time.

* * *

The monthly meeting of the College Missionary Society was held October 27, with a good attendance. After a course of reading by Bernheim, '92, Schmoyer, '93 and Heintz, '94, the audience listened to an interesting and edifying address by Dr. Wackernagel, after which the meeting closed with the regular routine of business, to meet again the third Tuesday evening in November. There is a growing disposition on the part of our students to interest themselves in the cause of missions, and they more and more come to feel that the College Missionary Society is an open door, as it were, leading to active interest and work in that direction. There is a spirit and energy in the organization this year that indicates new vigor and greater

vitality than heretofore. In addition to this it gives us pleasure to announce a concert to be given the beginning of December by the Society. For this occasion a good program is being arranged. The hearty co-operation of our students is but needed to make this a worthy event.

FOOT-BALL.

On the afternoon of October 31st, eleven foot-ball aspirants representing our institution wended their way to the grounds at Fourteenth and Hamilton streets, to engage in a contest with the Allentown Team. Owing to the great rivalry that existed between the respective teams, a large crowd was present to witness the fray. After the preliminary practice the teams lined up and the battle for supremacy began.

It was evident from the start that our boys were too weak to hold back the Allentown rushers, nevertheless they played a plucky game. In the first half Allentown succeeded in making three touchdowns, no goals resulting. The second half resulted in one touchdown for Allentown thus ending the game with a score of 16 to 0.

On the whole our boys acquitted themselves nobly and had we not been handicapped by the absence of several of the best players the result might have been different. Richards, Ulrich, Kraph, Schmidt and Spang played the best game for Muhlenberg.

The teams lined up as follows:

<i>Muhlenberg.</i>	<i>Positions.</i>	<i>Allentown.</i>
Louser.....	left end.....	Willis
Ruhe.....	left tackle.....	Soleliac
Leopold.....	left guard.....	Saeger
Zemany.....	centre.....	Horne
Spieker.....	right guard.....	Shellenberger
Hacker.....	right tackle.....	Douglas
Schmidt.....	right end.....	Mertz
Kraph.....	quarter back.....	Schwartz
Richards }	half backs.....	{ Banghard
Ulrich... }		{Berger
Spang.....	full back.....	Fry

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Seip has returned from the General Council which convened at Buffalo, N. Y.

* * *

Dr. Garber delivered an interesting lecture at the dedication of Summit school house.

* * *

Dr. Richards preached in St. John's Lutheran Church of Allentown in the morning and evening October 18.

* * *

Dr. Wackernagel was re-elected on the Church Book committee and elected on the German Editorial committee.

* * *

Dr. Richards delivered a very interesting lecture at a meeting of the Young People's Society of Norristown, Pa. The Dr. also preached the dedicatory sermon at the dedication of the bell at Bangor, Pa., on November 15.

* * *

Dr. Wackernagel took part in the Reformatory Festival of the Lutheran Church at Scranton, Pa., November 1. The Dr. also preached the dedicatory sermon at the dedication of Jerusalem Church, Philadelphia, Rev. C. J. Graepp, pastor.

STUDENTS.

Krause, '93, has left college for the purpose of pursuing the study of medicine.

* * *

Lutz, '93, left college to visit home, where he expects to remain about a week.

* * *

"Live or die! Survive or perish! I am opposed to the resignation."—Ramer.

* * *

Stettler, '92: In what part of the Bible do you find that quotation, "All the world's a stage"? And it wasn't Blacksmith who wrote the Deserted Village, but Goldsmith.

Lutz, '93, in a flight of oratory, "And what more?" Yes, Lutz, what more?

* * *

Lantz, '96, is making every effort to convert his room into a ladies reception parlor.

* * *

Barner, '94, (in the midst of his speech), "The gentlemen will please quit their groaning."

* * *

Gross, '94, has nearly recovered from the injuries received in one of the foot-ball games.

* * *

Judging from appearances, Beck, '92, would achieve all but impossibilities in the profession of law.

* * *

Richards, '92, visited Easton over Saturday and Sunday. We don't know why. Business (?) we suggest.

* * *

"Men may talk about a change in diet, there is one Dyatt, I am really fond of and I propose to stick right to it."—Gross.

* * *

Druckenmiller, '94, sang a very fine tenor solo at the open meeting of the Young People's Society of St. Michael's Church.

* * *

Certain of the Freshmen should cultivate their facial expression by having that capillaceous vegetation severed therefrom.

* * *

Kercher, '93, was home for a few days, and during his visit attended a wedding. George, we understand, was getting "pointers."

* * *

After attending the theatre, Leibensperger, '93, generally ventilates his lungs in the halls to the misery of all the students. Here is his latest: (on returning from "In the Lion's Mouth" in which the Doge of Venice figures). "Most noble *Doggie* what dost I hear?"

During the past week, Ramer, '92, canvassed the Northampton Co. Institute, in the interest of educational journals.

* * *

Judging from the kind and paternal manner which Trafford, '92, looks after the interests of the Lebanon boys, he would be a decided success in a kindergarten.

* * *

Dr. to Leibensperger, '93; "What do you understand by excommunication?" Leibensperger: "It is synonymous with our modern words slaughter or assassination."

* * *

Barner, '94, thinks that if he had not slipped in the race he would have come out victorious. Thirty yards out of a hundred is rather a large slip, isn't it Barner?

* * *

Dr. to Roos, '93: "If some one should hit you in the eye would that affect the *alter ego*?" Roos: "The *alter ego*?"—O! yes, the other eye.—Well that just depends, you know."

* * *

Lichtenwalner, '93, on being advised to enter the bar, replied: "No, gentlemen, my father's last words, when I left for college, were, 'Charlie don't be tempted by strong drink.'"

* * *

In the foot race of Nov. 7, in which Bachman, '95, Gable, '93 and Barner, '94 participated, Bachman came out victorious in a hundred yard dash; Gable coming in second. Time, 11½ seconds.

* * *

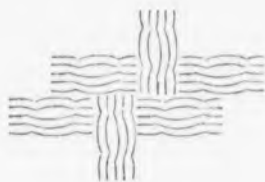
Dr. (resuming his seat): "I have now clearly outlined the example and given you the formula, what will you proceed to do?" Trexler, '94; "Dr., there is but one thing I can do under these conditions." Dr.: "That is correct; please state it to the class in a clear, concise, logical manner." Trexler: (breathing heavily and glancing around the room). "Flunk."

MAGAZINE NOTES.

The November *Forum* opens with two articles on "The Politics and the Armies of Europe." Prof. Edward A. Freeman writes the article, "Dangers to the Peace of Europe." The Professor points out the mischief of the constant discussion in the newspapers of the chances of war. The diplomatic relations of the six "great powers" are ably presented. At present war might arise from two causes; 1. "Some specially foolish and perverse conduct on the part of some one of the powers"; 2. "Some of the deeper forces that are at work among the nations." The second article "The Armed Truce of the Powers" written by Wm. R. Thayer, presents facts so vividly that it cannot fail to excite interest. The writer condemns the military system from both an economic and a moral criterion. He proves the great folly of maintaining the stupendous standing armies—a vast homicidal machine. The article is well worth reading. The most interesting article of this issue is the one entitled "The Degradation of Pennsylvania Politics" by Herbert Welsh. Mr. Welsh, if we do not err, is a prominent business man of Philadelphia, an Independent Republican, and a man thoroughly devoted to sound government, irrespective of party lines. He unhesitatingly exposes some of the most flagrant abuses of political power ever committed in Pennsylvania politics. Not only does he point out the abuse of power but the wholesale robbery of the people's money. He fearlessly assails the party dominant for the last twenty-five years. He concludes the paper by suggesting six remedies for the relief of Pennsylvania's paralyzed political system. A timely article appears under the title "The Regulation of the Lobby in Massachusetts," by Josiah Quincy. The lobby has gained a permanent foothold in Massachusetts, having received the sanction of its legislature. The writer holds that by the light of experience many of the evils of legislation can only be mitigated through the instrumentality of the lobby. Anna J. Clough contributes a very interesting paper on "English University Life for Women." Their curriculum, mode of exercise, societies, etc., are graphically described. Every citizen of the country ought to read the article on "The Death of Polygamy in Utah," by Charles S. Zane, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Utah. The Chief Justice shows from the language of the president of the Mormons that polygamy is henceforth and forever abolished. Thus, one of those fester-

ing spots in our politics has, we hope, been permanently removed. Every taxpayer, particularly every farmer, will profit by reading the paper on "The Profit of Good Country Roads," by Isaac B. Potter. He proves by sufficient data that it pays to keep good country roads. John T. Morgan contributes an article on that much discussed topic, "The Danger of the Farmer's Alliance." He shows that the objects and purposes of the Alliance were commendable but that they were turned out of their proper channel. One grave mistake was the exclusion of all other vocations and thus refusing all counsel outside of their own members. "American Shipbuilding and Commercial Supremacy," by C. H. Cramp, and "Commercial Future of the Pacific States," by Wm. L. Merry, are articles worth reading.

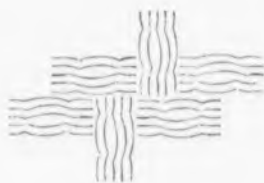
The *Century* for November opens with two engravings, the "Delphian Sibyl" and the "Cumean Sibyl" by Michael Angelo. Immediately following the engravings we have a paper on Michael Angelo by W. J. Stillman. The writer points out how the great genius was continually hampered in his work, as well as in his desire, by poverty and the deliberate meanness of the popes. Wilber Fiske Fillet, of Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn., writes a very instructive paper "Southern Womanhood as Affected by the War." A few of the effects are: 1. "The domestic life of woman is rendered more pleasant"; 2. "The embargo against self-support has been lifted"; 3. "An awakening and developing dormant genius." Under the titles of "The Players" we have an article by Brander Matthews, describing the club called "The Players" composed of actors, dramatists, authors, painters, sculptors and musicians. The club was founded by the celebrated, American actor, Edwin Booth. "The Naulahta," a "Story of the West and East," by Rudyard Kipling, and Walcott Balestier is begun in this issue. The story promises to be one of rare interest and entertainment. The style is easy and holds the reader to the end. Quite a lengthy paper is contributed by John Muir, entitled "A Rival of the Yosemite" or "The Canon of the South Fork of King's River, California." This picturesque tract was made a national park by Act of Congress in 1890. The most striking features of the Canon are well delineated by the writer. The article is interspersed with excellent engravings. It is to be hoped that this "surpassingly glorious region" will soon be opened up for the recreation and well-being of humanity.



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The Muhlberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., DECEMBER, 1891.

No. 4.

MUSINGS BY A WAYSIDE SHRINE.

BY GEO. S. BUTZ, '91.

Travellers to Pays d'Outre-Mer,—that far-away, enchanted land beyond the blue horizon of the sea, have left interesting accounts of the wayside shrines of Austria and Italy. These occasional institutions, erected by the hand of Catholicism, dot many of the great highways and sequestered lanes of travel, and occur with especial frequency in the vicinity of Rome. Frail wooden structures are they, open at the side, sheltering—perhaps a rude crucifix, or now and then the gloomy, lugubrious image of some favorite one of the multitudinous company of patron saints; but most often may be seen the weeping statue and pale, transfigured countenance of the Virgin of the Annunciation.

Here, at the foot of these unpretentious shrines, the devout Catholic wayfarer is wont to kneel and, with the sign of the cross, reverently murmur a Pater Noster or meretricious Ave.

While we, who presumptuously pride ourselves in the profession of a different, far more liberal and enlightened creed, would probably contemplate these mute solicitations to a brief uplifting of the soul in prayer only with idle curiosity, cold indifference, or lofty disdain,—and whilst, doubtless, certain of us would regard the kneeling forms of the penitents themselves with an air of superiority and pity, yet, happily, there are others—and with this latter class the writer would hasten to identify himself,—to whom there is something beautiful, solemn and impressive in this picture of wayside devo-

tion. Neither, on the one hand, should we have the uncharitableness to brand such earnest, tho' perhaps mistaken, zealots with religious fanaticism; nor, on the other, entertain the intolerant spirit of the Iconoclast,—sedulously remembering the mad, frenzied zeal and diabolical bigotry that hurled from the desecrated walls of the mediaeval French cathedrals the patiently-wrought sculptures of the toiling carver of the dark ages.

I found myself musing in this wise, while sauntering along a quiet upland pathway, whose gentle slope the prodigal hand of nature had lavishly o'ersprinkled with dainty clusters and bright-eyed constellations of summer flowers, twinkling in the deep emerald of earth with the soft brilliance of those myriad jewelled galaxies sown aloft in the dusky arcades of the night-watches in mosaics of mysterious, flower-like loveliness.

For it was a balmy evening, full of calm and sweet tranquility, in the golden month of harvests,—and I had been, for a brief happy fortnight, a-browsing and nibbling amidst the quickening sights and sounds of nature in the beautiful, congenial countryside: absorbing, so to speak, the manifold halcyon influences of that delicious and drowsy season while sunning myself in the open-hearted hospitality of well-to-do folk,—in habit simple, guiteless, arcadian.

A few more steps brought me to the top of the hill, where is a sacred Wayside Shrine, beautifully styled "God's Acre;" and hither the weary, wayworn children of men come

to rest themselves a while in their long pilgrimage to the Eternal City. Here, too, stands a shrine, equally sacred, the village church, whither the living are wont to resort to pray and worship. It is a gray antiquated structure, to whose massive stone walls, covered with the rime and hoar of a hundred years, tenaciously clings a virginia creeper, its aspiring tendrils climbing into the very embrasures of the little steeple. In sooth, it is a church, such as Carlyle casually speaks of in his "French Revolution," with the dead all slumbering peacefully round it,—their white memorial-stones bearing an inscription big with meaning "In hope of a happy resurrection." Age, thanks be to God! it is their hope not less than the hope of those whose sculptured sepulchres, pompously adorned with heraldic banners and bright armorial bearings, are sheltered by the dim overhanging arches of Westminster Abbey, that magnificent mausoleum of England's mighty dead,—not less their hope than of the sceptered monarch, reposing in the grand old Cathedral of Aix-la-chapelle, where, at the foot of the high altar, on a pure white marble slab, one may read a name that thrills: Carlo Magno.

I entered the little churchyard, passed down the shadowy aisles, and after wandering thoughtfully about among the moss-covered tombstones, threw myself upon the cool sod, pondering many things.

Afar in the burning west, the flaming sun hung low upon the hills; and the surging tides of mellow light that came pouring through the ruddy oriel of heaven, bathed meadow, stream and woodland in the crimson glow of an Italian sunset,—a sunset that flooded all the landscape with a miraculous dream-light, softly crowning the summits of the far-off mountains with a halo of strange, unearthly beauty,—like the divine Gloria in which Giotto is said to have painted the portrait of Dante. The resplendent clouds of the summer evening, impalpable, spiritual, evanescent, were revelling in many-hued glory. There grandly and majestically

floated fantastic, ghost-like cloud-cliffs and palatial pillars of virgin snow,—topped by the same aerial illusions in which the ardent soul of Perugino and the Venetian Masters so passionately delighted. Now the sky was like a fluctuant, billowy sea of blushing rose-petals,—then, as tho' unseen spirits were shifting the fanciful cloud-scenes, the gorgeous draperies of some celestial tabernacle began waving to and fro, in appearance not unlike a celebrated painting which John Ruskin has depicted with the magical touch of a masters brush somewhere in "Modern Painters." Presently there loomed up other cloud folds, transcendent in delicacy of form and richness of color, seeming like the purple sails of angel argosies wafted by hesperian winds from the peaceful moorings in harbors of the Land o' the Leal; and these again transforming, became the sun-flushed wings of a retreating host of Archangels, ever more evanishing in the awful solitudes of the empyrean. O what a place for contemplation was this hallowed hamlet of the dead! Here, at this consecrated wayside shrine, far removed from the feverish excitements, the parade and ostentation of a heartless world, feeling withal the subtle thrill of glorified nature, one might wish to lose himself forever in those exquisite spiritual translations known to the Saints and holy men of old; and, like the seer of Patmos, in an ecstasy of religious reverie, catch blissful glimpses of the Beatific Vision, which alone are potent to stir the profundities of the soul.

Hither may we come to learn the deep significance of those quiet words of the 103rd Psalm: As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. Standing before yon marble shaft, one might, methinks, befittingly repeat to himself Gray's noble Elegy, the stately lines of Thanatopsis, or that beautiful poem by William Knox, "O, why should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?"—so would their meaning become intensified forevermore. These grassy mounds and sunken tombstones,

aged, silent preachers tho' they be, bespeak with deeper solemnity than all the fervid eloquence of an Augustine, a Savonarola or a Bossuet, the ephemeral character and utter feebleness of man's estate,—mournfully attesting how like

"A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave."

Here sleep the "mute inglorious" Miltons and "guiltless" Cromwells whom history's page shall never herald with the noisy trump of Fame. Perhaps 'neath yonder sombre pine, that stretches its dark funereal branches across two graves in perpetual, melancholy benediction, there lies some devoted Amis and noble Amile,—twin-brothers, whose exalted, life-long friendship could cease only at the portals of the tomb. Companions in life's short day, may ye be companions thro' all eternity: *Dominus vobiscum!* Here, too, within this enclosure of fragrant shrubbery, the beautiful Aucassin and gentle Nicolette of the village may be sleeping side by side, whose romantic love-tale no pen of novelist nor lay of poet shall ever immortalize. Close anear, in the shadow of a lofty granite obelisk, stretch two lonely mounds, long since neglected by the cherishing hand of affection. The decaying head-stones lie prostrate on the graves, their very epitaphs erased in the still lapse of time, leaving no record of the unknown occupants of the narrow house below. O, Mystery! is this then the final resting place of some unfortunate Abelard and Heloise? Slumber sweetly, peacefully on to eternity, in oblivious repose! When nature decks your graves with a spotless shroud of snow, the moaning wintry winds in the pine trees overhead shall sigh your dirge of sorrow; then, when again above your silent forms, in the long and pleasant grass, wave the sad-eyed summer flowers, these shall softly whisper to the tender overbending heavens your "Miserere."

The gilded vane of the little church-steeple, flashing back the sunset rays, and the taper spire itself, ever, like a finger of

God, pointing heavenward, turned the current of my thoughts into other channels.

"Well might men prize their credo, and raise stateliest temples for it, and reverend hierarchies." Yet who is there to doubt but that yon simple village church,, modest and unassuming, no less than mighty St. Peter's, and those splendid art-temples of the Old World,—the Cathedrals of Milan, Strasburg, Cologne, St. Paul's, Notre Dame, or the beautiful Mezquito of Cordova, is a shrine sacred to the worship of the living God,—is a sermon in stone, a hymn of praise, a prayer, a holy aspiration,—equally the expression of man's belief in those Eternal Verities which have been from the beginning of the world, are now, and shall forever be.

The whole troubled history of mankind shows one painful, feverish struggle to the light,—one endless search and feeling after the great Source of the eternal verities. "Let there be light!" was the mandate that reverberated through the darkness from the gates of the Infinite. Alas, already primeval man forsakes the Light, and so deserts the fair and radiant altars of the Lord. He pierces the veil of outer darkness and blindly rushes into the thick night of heathenism. Now he wallows in the sensual rites of Bel-tis, Ashtarte, and Venus; then again Baal, Osiris and Jupiter must be propitiated. Centuries later, beneath the dark pine forests of the wild and savage North, we find him worshipping Odin and Thor; while in Druidical Britain, and in the unknown continent across the mysterious, boundless ocean,—in the golden Eldorado of the Incas and the Montezumas, the red glare of sacrificial fires lights up the ghastly, agonized visages of a thousand immolated victims. At long intervals, Confucius, Buddha, Zoroaster, Plato and Aristotle appear. Yet these are only passing meteors,—transient beacon-lights fitfully flashing along the dim shores of eternity. But the night was not wholly dark. In the woof of the nations, frequent stars of Prophecy irradiate the gloom,—heralding the holy Bethlehem Star, and the

joyous tidings of approaching Dawn. Jesus Christ is born, the God-man,—when, upon the circling zones of earth, bursts forth the glorious Light of Revelation.

Again, the nobler class of Mythologies bear some seedling of Truth,—are faint reflections of the eternal verities. But whether we study the old Norse mythology as bequeathed to us by Sigmund Sigfusson in the elder Icelandic Edda, or whether we search into the occult mysteries of the Veda of the Hindoos, in neither will we find so beautiful an account of the "Creation of the World" as in that admirable piece of Pagan imagination,—the Theogony of Hesiod; nor is it surprising that the versatile and God-like genius of the Hellenic race,—excelling in literature, science and philosophy, pre-eminent in music as in painting, in sculpture as in architecture, should also construct a mythology which, for picturesqueness, grandeur and sublimity should easily surpass all simular creations of the heathen mind.

Perchance, it has been thine enviable fortune, O faithful devotee of Learning's cloisters, with staff and scallop shell to journey to the classic City of the Caesars, thrice-hallowed by the blood of the sainted martyrs of the Cross?—to Rome, the magnificent relic of a once mighty world-empire, which the all-obliterating waves of time have left stranded, like a Spanish treasure-galleon, aloft on the shores of To-Day. Perchance, too, in thy ramblings about this Meccah of Art and Genius, richly freighted with memories of departed greatness and high, imperial splendours, thou hast wandered into the Sistine Chapel and there stood transfixed before a fresco on the altar wall, gazing with wonder, awe and admiration upon Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment," which is said to have cost him seven years of patient toil. * * Here the convincing evidence of those eternal verities, whose source alone is the inspiration of genius, again persistently confront us,—confirming our belief that naught but the in-

trinsically Good, True, and Beautiful can survive in the world where human institutions, creeds and systems of philosophy rise and flourish to-day only, like the flowers, to perish to-morrow,—in a world whose law is Mutation. This was the belief of those lofty, sun-illuminated souls who towered above their day and generation, even as the mighty Alpine peaks that stand resplendent at morn while yet the shadows darkly linger in the benighted vales and mountain-passes far below. This, too, believed that band of bright Immortals who, tho' never permitted to enter the Promised Land of fame in this life, yet, at its close, stood like Moses on the heights of Nebo, and with prophetic vision, beheld their glorious birth-right. O, Genius! thee, that art like the Deity, who can comprehend? Thou pilest Pelion upon Ossa, like the Titans of old, and scalest the heights of Olympus; and like a beneficent Prometheus, stealest fire from heaven to bestow on the children of men! Thou hast slain the dragon of intellectual and spiritual thralldom, and brought back the golden apples of the Hesperides. The Fortunate Isles and the magic fountains of Helicon are thy possessions. Thou feedest upon the pabulum of the gods, and thy locks drip with the Hymettan honey of immortal thought.

Beethoven's "Ninth Symphony," "The Divine Comedy," Raffaele's "Sistine Madonna," and the Virgins of Murillo and Fra Angelico,—what are these but visible manifestations of the "eternal verities" themselves?—a bright flower-cluster of exotics, culled by angelic spirits in the elysian vales and on the Edenic hillsides of Thought and Fancy, and breathing into our sordid existence the celestial aroma of immortality. Certainly the same is true of "Paradise Lost," of Mendelssohn's "St. Paul" and "Elijah,"—true of Titian's "Tribute Money" as of Leonardo da Vinci's "Last Supper" and Reuben's "Descent from the Cross;" true, in fine, of all genuine art treasures, whether in the Souvre, or in the palaces and

galaries of London, Berlin, Munich, Dresden, Venice, Florence, Rome, Madrid, Moscow and St. Petersburg.

Indeed, all creations of Art and Literature are but the various fashionings from the gold ingots of spirits refined in the "super-celestial fire" of the "seraphic intelligence," to employ the words of that remarkable Humanist of Renaissance, Pico della Mirandola,—he who vainly sought to blend mythology with religion,—to reconcile the Socratic philosophy with the teachings of the Christ Man. Miracles of Art, and masterpieces of Literature, can never be called into existence at the beck and nod of civil or ecclesiastical Power. Neither are such glorious creations intended for the selfish aggrandizement of a Lorenzo, nor yet to swell the papal pride of a Julius II. They are the beautiful votive offerings of Genius to that supreme First Cause of all, whose omnipotence and omnipresence, extending from infinitude to infinitude, we behold equally in the slender spear of the field, the painted insect of a summer day, and the glistening dew drop trembling at dawn in the spotless chalice of the lily, as in the mighty revolutions of remotest stellar worlds.

What, again, is the history of the human race but the biography of its Genius? Shakspeare, Goethe, Bach, Hugo, Angelo, Lope de Vega, Dante and Petrarch are but so many shining tributaries of the mighty historic stream which flows outward from Paradise and sinks with broad, majestic current into that boundless, shoreless ocean,—the Great Forever.

Suddenly the deep, melodious tones of a bell in the little church steeple flowed out upon the air, recalling me from my reverie. The sexton unperceived had entered there, and was now ringing in the advent of the Sabbath, for such is the beautiful, immemorial custom of this simple, God-fearing folk.

The tumultuous tumbling of bells! what unutterable emotions do those magical sounds not awaken! O the wealth of associations that sweep o'er us,—a flood of happy memories of all we have ever heard or read or felt. Unconsciously my thoughts wander back to feudal Old England,—to the quaint days of William the Conqueror, when throughout all Britain was heard at eventide the drowsy clang of curfew bells, admonishing all loyal and honest folk to "cover the embers and put out the light." And again, in fancy, I hear amidst the romantic hills of Normandy, the sweet and melancholy chimes of the Angelus. Across the mellowing centuries those enchanted notes come floating down to me,—soft, soul-subduing sounds that seem to issue in faery strains of music from cloud-hung belfries hidden in the skies,—pealing faintly, dreamily, and far away like vesper bells of angels.

The down sinking sun, like a golden censor, is for a moment upheld by some unseen heavenly acolyte, as from the earth ascends the incense of prayer. Away on the mountain side reposes a shadowy pine forest, ever stately and mysterious, on whose tuneful strings, as on an Aeolian harp, the winds, those heaven-born minstrels, play. O winds! ye are priests in Nature's grand cathedral, vast and wonderful,—in the still, sweet calm of eventide chanting solemn Masses before the throne of the Most High; while from the infinite starry vaults of heaven glimmer countless immaculate tapers which white-robed angels nightly kindle on the holy altars of God.

This hour all nature worships thee, O Lord! The mountains of earth lift their heads above the clouds and in sublimest accents whisper to the stars: *In saecula saeculorum*. From pole to pole the mighty oceans thunder the response: "Amen."

SPECIALIZATION.

BY LEO WISE, '92.

This is called a wonderful age, an age of transition. If it is so, it is quite probable that the man of tomorrow will have to work out his existence under vastly different circumstances, than those under which his grandparents or even his parents did.

If we take into our hands any daily paper and study it carefully, examining rather the nature of the individual mentioned than news presented, we will doubtless find and become cognizant of the fact that the whole trend of the present day, as regards the pursuit of knowledge and the study of the sciences, is towards specialization.

The reason for this is easily found. Investigation and the accurate preservation of all discoveries have accumulated such a vast amount of learning and data upon any one general subject, that the human mind is almost powerless to grasp it all, and thus divisions and subdivisions innumerable are made.

The surgeon and barber have long since separated and gone entirely different paths, but now even the surgeon is forced to divide his labors and when we read of any very difficult surgical feat being performed, we are generally informed by the facts stated that the operator has made a particular study of that part of surgery, or pathology. Thus in every profession the same state of affairs may be said to exist. The law is separated into two general divisions, the civil and criminal, and we generally find that the prominent lawyers of our time give their attention, almost exclusively, to the one part or the other. There are also other followers of Blackstone who have chosen for themselves still more select parts of the general subject, as patents, the admiralty and international and commercial law. Even in Chemistry this same feature is plainly evident. The divisions of this particular science, on account of recent discoveries and better mechanical apparatus are becoming

quite minute. Not long since the papers mentioned a gentleman who had been connected with this institution, as a chemist whose specialty was the study of the nature and manufacture of sulphuric acid.

Botanically considered, in the childhood of all sciences man could easily grasp and master the whole kingdom of knowledge, after awhile he had to content himself with a smaller division, then with a genus, and now he seems almost forced to have naught to do with any but individuals.

With the onward progress of the world, it is being realized that thoroughness is essential for a proper development, in all departments of learning. The person whose knowledge is merely encyclopedic and not exact, superficial and not profound, has scarcely any place among the ranks of modern thinkers. The character of the age demands that, when any person desires to become an authority upon any subject, that his knowledge of the points involved be precise and voluminous. Such knowledge of course, can only be acquired by diligent research and study, yet without it he will not be able to hold a place of honor among professional men.

Separation after separation is taking place. Studies which were at first regarded as but pleasant recreations for learned men have grown into sciences; as ethnology, philology, and geology.

In view then of these cleavages and subdivisions in all branches of knowledge, would it not be well for the college student to decide, as soon as possible to pursue some special study as well as to enter some profession? It is not meant by this that every one should become a man of one look. Let the foundation of your knowledge be broad, containing the essentials of as many studies and sciences as possible. Yet in the end had all your knowledge to some apex, as of a pyramid, where all the lines may converge

and which shall place you above the generality of mankind, in one particular at least.

It is a very sad spectacle to behold a youth who has graduated from a college, but has absorbed nothing while there except grand ideas as to his dignity and worth, strive to find a position in keeping with his self-estimated value. Such an one can never be a worthy ornament of his Alma Mater. He will vacillate from one occupation to another. Should he enter the field of literature he will be buffeted by one publisher to another and at the most he would be a mere sciolist. Formerly such persons, whenever everything else failed, began to teach and considered teaching as their last resource. Now the age has set its mark upon the art of instruction and we hear pedagogy spoken of as a profession which must be learned by study and toil as well as any other.

Even were Franklin alive to-day, it is highly improbable that he could be a physicist, a printer and publisher, author, statesman and diplomat, all of good renown, as he was at the time he lived.

Although many things are still *terra incognita* to man, although our cameras cannot grasp the elusive colors, or our geographers map the whole of the earth, or our philosophers acquaint us with the causes of earthquakes, yet man, turning his attention to many different things, both material and physical, is beginning to ask for the reasons of the causes, the why of the why, and as this search is followed farther and farther greater training and effort will be required by each succeeding generation so that it may

early begin where its predecessor left the work.

Prof. W. DeWitt in a late magazine article, divided all educated persons into three classes. The third division which he makes is those whose special training qualifies them to discover and interpret new truths within some chosen field of knowledge. Although he assigns this part of education wholly to the universities and thinks that the colleges should not touch upon it at all, yet two things are evident to everyone, first, that whatever special study is taken up a broad liberal education should be its basis; secondly, that it would be well that as soon as possible a course of study should be followed, in addition to the regular branches of a college curriculum which should materially aid to fit one for the beginning of the special study which he may have chosen.

Some say it is never too early to choose what we desire to do through life. It is never well, however, to make a fixed, unalterable choice until a proper examination is made of one's powers and abilities; an account of the stock on hand, as it were.

Yet, on the other hand, we should not forget the lesson taught us by the misty legend of the council of New Amsterdam who sat and dozed and pondered from week to week in what manner they should lay out this infant settlement, until when they looked about themselves, behold! the infant had become a youth and was beyond the reach of aldermanic canons concerning its highways and byways, and had taken the form which it was destined to keep for many years.

FORBIDDEN.

I saw a book upon the table near her, [mail,
 'Twas sent her from a distance through the
 And jealous doubt came o'er me—made me fear
 I seized the book—she plead without avail.[her.
 Could it be, then, a copy of *Town Topics*,

Or book by Ouida, Zola, or Daudet,
 That deals in passions worthy of the tropics,
 But for this clime considered not *au fait*?
 She coaxed, implored, restored to athletics—
 I read the title—"HOW TO USE COSMETICS."
 —Red and Blue.

The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF:

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

CHRISTMAS vacation begins after the semi-annual examinations, which will be held on the 21, 22 and 23rd inst., and will end on the 6th of January. Vacations during a college course are generally a source of great pleasure to the average student, and rightly so, for they afford him the opportunity of spending a few weeks with his relatives and friends at home during what is probably the most joyful season of the year, without having any earthly cares to perplex him. It is the wish of THE MUHLENBERG

that all may have a pleasant and enjoyable time during the holidays, and, at the beginning of next term, may return with fond recollections of pleasant times spent during the Christmas vacation of '91.

ON Saturday, Dec. 5th, the Central Inter-Collegiate Press Association held its semi-annual meeting at the Colonnade Hotel, Philadelphia. The meeting was called to order at 11.30 by President Henry McAllister, of the *Swarthmore Phoenix*. After a few remarks by the various delegates, papers on the following subjects were read and discussed: "Should an Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Association be formed in the Middle States?" by Mr. McAllister, of the *Swarthmore Phoenix*; "Methods of Choosing Editors," by Mr. Loux, of the *Lafayette*; "The Honor System," by Mr. Coley, of the *Red and Blue*; "How Should the Business Management of a College Paper be Conducted," by Mr. Roberts, of the *Dickinsonian*. Mr. George Henderson, formerly editor of the *Red and Blue*, who is now the secretary of the Society for the Extension of University Teaching, also gave an outline of the work of University Extension. The election of officers resulted as follows: "President, T. L. Coley, of the *Red and Blue*; Vice President, J. L. Carver, of the *Swarthmore Phoenix*; Secretary and Treasurer, J. F. Sinclair, of the *Pennsylvanian*; Executive Committee, W. M. Hart, of the *Haverfordian*; N. M. Loyd, of the *Free Lance*; C. F. Harper, of the *Dickinsonian*; and J. H. Apple, of the *Franklin and Marshall College Student*. After some discussion, it was decided that a call for an international meeting of college editors during the World's Fair in Chicago in '93 should be issued, for which purpose a committee was appointed. The papers represented were the *Pennsylvanian*, the *Red and Blue*, the *Swarthmore Phoenix*, the *Haverfordian*, Georgetown College Journal, the *Lafayette*, THE MUHLENBERG, the *Dickinsonian*, the *Free Lance* and the *Franklin and Marshall College Student*.

IT is with pleasure that we note the interest manifested by our students in missionary work. The Franklin Missionary Society, although only of a few years' existence, is in a flourishing condition and has already done much towards furthering the work of missions. It has not only founded and, to a great extent, supported St. Stephen's Mission in this city, but has also generously contributed towards the aid of foreign mission stations. The meetings of the society are interesting and furnish considerable knowledge as to the real condition of the heathen as well as the condition and work done by the various missions situated throughout the entire country. Those of our alumni who were instrumental in effecting the organization can feel themselves amply repaid, for the services rendered, by the prosperity and progressiveness of the society. May the good work continue.

"SHOULD an Inter Collegiate Oratorical Association be formed in the Middle States?" This is the subject of one of the papers read at the recent College Press Association. Undoubtedly such an organization ought to exist, and especially among the colleges represented in our press association. There are existing Inter-Collegiate Athletic Associations, and divers similar organizations, and yet there is no union among our colleges in Eastern Pennsylvania and the adjacent states which draws representatives from the various colleges to a common center for the purpose of contesting for supremacy in oratory. Come, gentlemen, wake up! It is a shame for us to allow our Western college, so much younger than we are, to remain in the advance for so long a time! Shall we have it said of us that we allow the development of brawn to precede that of brain? Are we not robbing our colleges of their *true* scope when we make athletics the *predominating* spirit? Our interests are with athletic contests, at least a fair proportion of them are; but we

do not see the advisability of sacrificing the one for the other, but let us have that delightful mean which is so gratifying to us all; affording neither an excess of the one, nor a scarcity of the other. When this is accomplished our colleges will be held in higher repute by the outside world. One way of bringing these desired results into effect would be for the Literary Societies, or the College *en masse*, to empower the representatives at the next Inter-Collegiate Press Association meeting to vote either for or against an oratorical association, as the case may be. Should a majority decide in favor of the movement, an association would be formed as early as possible; those voting nay, would be compelled to abide by the decision of the majority, or drop out altogether, the latter we hardly think would be the case.

THE present system of selecting the editors of THE MUHLENBERG is far from a satisfactory one; and until changes are instituted in that direction so long will we be disappointed in looking for any radical improvements as to its literary standard. College journalism has, during the past decade, gradually assumed the garb of professionalism and its constituents are of such a class, that, to cater to their literary palates successfully, is a difficult undertaking, and can only be accomplished satisfactorily by placing the work in the hands of editors who have acquired a reasonable amount of experience from their predecessors, or elsewhere, previous to the time when they assume absolute responsibility of the journal. Supposing this to be the case we need not, for a moment, wonder at the "*inferior* matter" contained in the pages of our journal, in consideration of the fact that our editors enter upon the work without the slightest trace of experience in journalistic duties, and after editing five issues according to their own plans and principles hand over the stile and shears to another unexperienced set of new-comers.

Another, and perhaps a greater, objection to the system in vogue is the easy manner in which any ambitious student, whose intellectual worth and literary capabilities may not be sufficient to guarantee his competency in the office, yet supported by some influential factor, as for instance fraternity, may aspire to the office and be elected over a man of doubtless greater journalistic abilities.

These and various other reasons of minor importance furnish sufficient evidence that the present system is an impracticable one, and that a new plan should be originated and immediately carried into effect in order to keep our paper abreast with the average contemporary. Should an inquiry be instituted as to a better plan we would suggest that the term of office be lengthened to, at least, one year and that a competitive system of some sort be established, thus enabling only the most competent and those best capable of filling the position, to be chosen.

EFFECT OF UNIVERSITY EXTENSION UPON THE UNIVERSITIES.

University Extension is producing a good effect, not only upon its students, but also upon its lecturers and teachers, and upon the student-body of the universities. College presidents are already finding that the men who go out as lecturers in University Extension courses, are doing better work in their own classes. The effort to please and instruct a promiscuous and popular audience, reacts upon the university class-room; the individual needs of the students are more carefully studied; the teaching is modified to meet them, and professor and student come into more sympathetic relations. All the large universities report increased numbers; and experience is proving that University Extension tends to create a university influence, and that University Extension means University Intension.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'69. Rev. Milton J. Kramlich has changed address from Fogelsville, Pa., to 535 North Sixth St., Allentown, Pa.

'70. On October 11th Rev. J. J. Kuntz, Conyngham, Pa., celebrated the tenth anniversary of his connection with the Mountain Grove Congregation, on which occasion the members presented to him a gold watch. This congregation more than doubled its membership in the last ten years, as 157 persons communed at the Fall communion. As a sign of Rev. Kuntz's success and popularity, we learn that most of his congregations have increased his salary.

'70. In a short time Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, Bath, Pa., will remove to Germantown, Pa., where he has accepted a call from a Lutheran congregation. This removal will cause a vacancy in the Presidency of the Second Conference, which is to be filled at a special meeting to be held at Wilkes-Barre.

'72. On Sunday, November 29th, Rev. W. A. Beates was installed as pastor of the Amanda Parish, in Fairfield Co., Ohio. The services were conducted by Rev. G. W. Mechling, by appointment of the President District Synod of Ohio. The attendance of the three congregations, Amanda, Israel's and Trinity, was good. Rev. Beates has entered upon his labors under very encouraging circumstances, and will undoubtedly, by God's blessing, be able to accomplish much good work. The Lord prosper him in his new field.—*The Lutheran.*

'73. Hon. George F. Kribbs, Member of Congress from the Clarion, Pa., District, voted for Speaker Crisp in the Democratic Caucus.

- '73. Rev. John Nicum, Rochester, N. Y., has gone to Winnipeg, Mass., to assist the dedication of new churches in that region.
- '75. Rev. William A. Passavant, Jr., the very efficient Superintendent of Home Missions of the General Council, recently organized the first English Lutheran Church in New England, to be known as St. Mark's Lutheran Church of Boston. The new congregation starts under very favorable auspices and numbers among its members the family of Mr. Jacob Mosser, a son of Muhlenberg's liberal patron, James K. Mosser, Esq. Rev. Passavant, while in the East, lecture on "An Inside View of Mormonism," before a large and appreciative audience in St. John's Lutheran Church, Allentown.
- '79. Alfred J. P. Roth is organist of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church, Allentown.
- '79. Frank M. Trexler, Esq., has been elected President of the Allentown Union of Societies of Christian Endeavor.
- '80. Rev. James F. Beates has left Toledo, Ohio, and by this time is established as Lutheran Missionary in Utah.
- '80. At the annual meeting of the College Association of the Middle States and Maryland, held at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 27 and 28, Dr. George T. Ettinger, of our Academic Department, read a paper on "The Relations and Duties of Colleges to their Preparatory Schools," which received favorable comment from men like President Gilman of Johns Hopkins University. The editor of *School and College*, the new educational magazine to be published by Messrs. Ginn & Co., of Boston, has obtained it for publication in that monthly. It will appear in an early number.
- '81. REV. MAYNE WILL REMAIN.—Rev. J. W. Mayne, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Catasauqua, has decided not to accept the call from a Williamsport congregation. In taking this step Rev. Mr. Mayne took in consideration the welfare of his present congregation, which was in danger of losing many of its members by his departure. In deciding to remain in Catasauqua he sacrifices annually \$200, the Williamsport congregation having offered him \$1200 a year, while at Catasauqua he receives only \$1000.—*Allentown Chronicle and News*.
- '82. Rev. J. W. Lazarus, Centreville, Pa., will in the near future wed Miss Gwennie Beitel, of Catasauqua.
- '84. Rev. C. Ernest Wagner recently wrote a very interesting letter from Oxford University to the *Allentown Item*. We understand that he expects to spend the five weeks of his Christmas vacation in Paris and Rome.
- '87. Rev. Frank M. Seip and family lately paid Allentown a short visit.
- '88. Charles D. Clauss, pastor of the Lutheran Congregation at Stroudsburg, Pa., was recently married to Miss Francis, the younger daughter of Rev. S. A. K. Francis, of Philadelphia. Miss Francis is a sister of Mrs. Frank M. Seip, of Lebanon, Pa. THE MUHLENBERG extends its congratulations to Rev. and Mrs. Clauss.
- '89. Frank C. Oberly, of the senior class in the Seminary, recently preached two excellent sermons in St. Michael's Church, this city.
- '90. Alfred J. Bittner is studying medicine in a Medical College at Boston, Mass.
- '90. John J. Yingling will in a short time lead to the altar Miss Hattie Wagner, daughter of Captain H. C. Wagner, of Allentown.
- '90. I. E. Seidle has recently been appointed postmaster at Normal Square, Pa.
- '90. George S. Kleckner is teaching at Moorestown, Pa.
- '91. Joseph P. Shimer recently spent a few days at the National Capitol.

EXCHANGES.

—The *Roanoke Collegian* appeared upon our table for the first time this year. We know not why the September and October numbers did not make their appearance. We are glad to hear Roanoke College was so lucky in receiving a donation of seventy acres of land for a new site. A meeting of the Trustees of the College was held on Sept. 29th, to give further consideration to the question of the new site. After much discussion and deliberation and letters from absent members were read, showing their approval, resolutions were passed relating to the erection of new buildings.

* * *

—We are glad to see the *Ursinus College Bulletin* on our table again. We are also glad to see that the method adopted to secure the funds for the erection of the new building is working satisfactorily. We see, according to the list in the *Bulletin*, there is but six hundred dollars wanting to make the required amount of fifty thousand dollars. It speaks well of the friends of the institution. According to the picture of the Bomberger memorial hall or chapel on the outer cover of the journal, we conclude that it must be a very neat structure. The architecture is indeed modern, and taking all in all it is a unique building.

* * *

—We are glad to welcome to our exchange table the *Christian Culture*, a monthly journal, published in the interest of the christian thought and life of Lancaster by the Rev. J. Max Hark, D. D., and the Rev. Charles L. Fry. Also the *Institute Journal*, published in the interest of the Missionary Institute.

* * *

—The *Lantern* comes to us as regular as clock work every week. It is worthy of a great deal of praise both for its matter and appearance, as it is a weekly journal. In perusing the contents of the issue of the 19th of Nov. we find an article,

the title of which is "The Late Election," written by a democrat. It is a well thought out article. In his conclusion he predicts the ticket for the next campaign, Cleveland and Boies as the natural ticket for the Democrats, and Blaine and McKinley as the strongest ticket for the Republicans.

* * *

—The King of Siam will soon send six youths from his kingdom to Pennsylvania to be educated. They are all to become physicians. The young men are chosen from the poorer classes, and the expense of their tuition, about \$5000 a year, is to be born by the Siamese government.—*Ex.*

* * *

—Work has already been commenced on the new Brokaw Athletic Field at Princeton. It is given by the students and graduates of Princeton in commemoration of Frederick Brokaw, '92, who was drowned last summer at Elberon, N. J. It is proposed to link the name Lamar with that of Brokaw and thus make a double memorial of two young heroes.—*Ex.*

* * *

—The best endowed college in this country is Columbia, with \$9,000,000. Harvard is second, with a fund of \$8,000,000.—*Ex.*

* * *

—The Western College of Toledo, Iowa, is so pressed for money that it offers to change its name to that of a donor of \$100,000.—*Ex.*

* * *

—Harvard University has 365,000 volumes in its library; Yale has 200,000; Cornell, 150,000; Columbia, 90,000; Syracuse, 75,000; Dartmouth, 68,000; Lehigh, 67,000; Brown, 84,000; University of Vermont, 40,000.—*Ex.*

* * *

—The students of the University of Pennsylvania have adopted an university pin for graduates and undergraduates in the form of a red and blue enameled pennant with the letters "U. Pa." in gold upon the surface.—*Ex.*

LOCALS.

Hard Work.

Examinations.

Christmas Vacation.

* * *

Some of the boys spent Thanksgiving at home.

* * *

A number of the boys are receiving instructions in dancing from Prof. and Mrs. Pratt.

* * *

At a recent meeting of the College Missionary Society Bertolet, '92, was elected President; Sieger, '93, Sec.; Roos, '93, Treas.

* * *

Some of our students attend the Sunday afternoon meetings of the Young Men's Christian Association in town.

* * *

'93's officers for the ensuing term: Pres., Sieger; Vice Pres., Lichtenwalner; Sec., W. F. Mosser; Treas., Stetler.

* * *

The College Quartette sang at a lecture by the Rev. J. Berg Esenwein, of Lebanon, Pa., in Ebenezer Evangelical Church, on the 10th inst.

* * *

The Freshmen have elected these officers: Pres., Eberwine; Vice Pres., Schmidt; Treas., Bachman; Sec., Becker; Captain of Foot Ball Team, John Louser.

* * *

At a recent meeting of St. Luke's Young People's Society, Roos, '93, and Weaver, Heilman, and Lantz of the Academic Department, were on the programme. The College Quartette also rendered a selection.

* * *

The following is the newly elected staff of THE MUHLENBERG for the ensuing term: Editors-in-Chief, Wise and Trafford, '92;

Exchange, Butz, '92; Literary, Sieger, '93; Local, Rick, '93; Personal, Albright, '93; Business Managers, C. Spieker, '92, and Stetler, '93.

* * *

Sophronia's recently elected officers are: Pres., Stettler, '92; Vice Pres., Miller, '93; Sec., Gross, '94; Cor. Sec., Miller, '95; Treas., Mosser, W. F., '93; Lib., Stetler, '93; Ass't Lib., Schmidt, '93; Ed. of Budget, Albright, '93; Critics, Richards and Wise, '92; Chaplain, Ebert, '93.

* * *

Euterpea reports the following officers: Pres., C. Spieker, '92; Vice Pres., Sieger, '93; Sec., Bauer, '95; Cor. Sec., Kerschner, '94; Treas., Leibensperger, '93; Lib., E. Mosser, '93; Ass't Lib's, Trexler, '94, and Bachman, '95; Editor, Heintz, '94; Critics, Merkel and Trafford, '92; Chaplain, Bertolet, '92.

* * *

At an open meeting held in the college chapel by the Literary Society of the Academic Department, the following was the program: recitation, Hartzel; essay, Reichard; budget, Barr; selection, Zemany; cornet solo, Heilman; selection, Barr; oration, Weaver; selection, '96's orchestra; debate, Matthews and Stettler, Xanders and Snyder.

* * *

Some of the boys are in the habit of kicking the foot-ball around in the halls during study hours. This, no doubt, done thoughtlessly, is a bad habit and should be abandoned. Those boys should always remember that if they do not care to study there are those who wish to do so, and desire not be disturbed by unnecessary noise in the halls.

* * *

The regular monthly meeting of the College Missionary Society was held on Tuesday evening, Nov. 17, with a good attendance. Stetler, '92, read an interesting paper on the "Arabs and their Relation to Christianity and Mission Work"; Lentz, '95, read an article on the "South American Aspect of

the Christian Church"; Sieger, '93, quoted extracts from a missionary address. By means of these monthly readings the members are kept informed as to the attitude of the Church throughout the world; for the program each time embraces various subjects of different countries.

* * *

Muhlenberg College will celebrate its quarter-centennial anniversary during commencement week, June 19 to 23, 1892. The authorities are taking measures to make the event a memorable one in the history of the institution. A "College Book" will be published, containing a history of the institution, biographical sketches of the trustees, faculty and students, memorabilia, etc., which promises to be of great interest to all who have been connected with the institution. Rev. Solomon E. Ochsenford, A. M., class of '76, is the editor of this book. The alumni propose to take a prominent part in the celebration, and the following is a committee to co-operate with the trustees in their arrangements: Dr. H. S. Seip, '85, chairman; Prothonotary E. H. Stine, '75; Rev. Prof. J. A. Bauman, '73; Prof. G. T. Ettinger, Ph. D., '80, and R. J. Butz, Esq., '87. This committee has had several meetings in the president's room in the college, and has had its arrangements fairly advanced.—*Daily City Item*.

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Wackernagel recently delivered a lecture at Bethlehem on the Holy Land.

* * *

Dr. Richards preached in St. John's Lutheran Church in Allentown, on Sunday, Nov. 29th.

* * *

Dr. Wackernagel preached in St. James' Lutheran Church in Philadelphia. This church was recently renovated and is the largest Lutheran church in Philadelphia. Rev. Weiskotten is the pastor.

Dr. Seip attended the annual meeting of the College Association of the Middle States and Maryland, which was held at Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 27 and 28. Dr. Ettinger accompanied him, and read a paper before the Association.

* * *

Dr. Seip attended the reception given to the Trustees and Faculties of the University of Pennsylvania, and invited guests from a distance by Dr. Horace Jayne, on Friday evening, Nov. 6th, at his palatial residence, corner of Nineteenth and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia.

* * *

Dr. Seip also attended a meeting of College men and others who are interested in "University Extension," on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9th, at the private residence of Dr. William Pepper, Provost of the University of Pa., and honorary president of the American Association for the Extension of University Teaching. Pres. Seip and Dr. Richards are members of this Association.

STUDENTS.

Spang, was visited by his father last week.

* * *

Ramer, '92, is a great student of botany. The *Cress* species is his favorite.

* * *

Heyl, '94, was absent a few days in attendance of the funeral of his grandfather in Philadelphia.

* * *

Merkel, and Stettler, '92, gave interesting addresses at the Reformation Festival of the Hanover Sunday School.

* * *

Reichard, having received a letter from a supposed woman, went to Easton to meet her. But, alas! after waiting five hours she didn't appear.

* * *

It is generally conceded that men prefer to be successful in life, but the more Druckemiller, '94, is left in the *Lerch* the better he is satisfied.

Gable, '93, (translating Horace): "*Mensam poni Jubet.*"—"He orders a table for his pony. Gable is an admirer of the little pets and a *lapsus linguae* is excusable.

* * *

Bernheim and Beysher, '92, our Editors-in-Chief represented our journal at the Inter Collegiate Press Association which convened in Philadelphia last week.

* * *

Trafford, '92, would make a fine policeman. His form is perfect, and the manner in which he assisted one of the Seniors from the reading room was certainly admirable.

* * *

Barner, '94, attended a ball the other evening and says he was in the "E-light" of town. Looking at this from a Latin standpoint, he was not in the light, but rather in the dark.

* * *

Bachman and Miller, '95, played in the foot-ball game, of Allentown *vs.* Pottsville. The only touch down for the Allentown team was made by Bachman. We certainly have the material.

* * *

Barner, '94, is always in trouble, and since he persists in having his name mentioned in THE MUHLENBERG every issue we are in duty bound to oblige him. He says his compass doesn't keep good time any more.

* * *

Kercher, '93, our energetic business manager can feel elated. The other day as he strolled up town in his usual dignified manner he was saluted as Governor Pattison. There's nothing goes ahead of appearances, George.

* * *

Smoyer, '93, says the music of the "Prep" orchestra sounded like the rolling of distant thunders mingled with the rattling of clanking chains with the groans of sea lions in the agonies and throes of death coming in as back time.

Killian, Becker and Lantz, all of '95, are entering into a big monopoly. They now have a scheme to attach a wire to the sun and thereby supply the largest cities in the world with heat and light. What schemers freshmen are, but there is nothing like fame.

* * *

Brobst, '93, (while out calling): "The great dodge in foot-ball is to make a foul tackle." She: "Mr. Brobst, what do you mean by a foul tackle?" He: "Why you simply grab your man around the neck like this"—(He illustrated and at the same time perambulated.)

* * *

Ebert, '93, has handed in his application for the position of adjunct professor of the college department and also grants the other professors the privilege of consulting him on all profound questions. Truly a liberal man! But beware! lest your star of destiny lead you to St. Helena.

* * *

Leibensperger and Lichtenwalner, both of '93, have recently had several learned discussions as to whose name is the more euphonious, and which of the two is the handsomer man. "Leibsy" has challenged "Lichty" to a boxing match as a means of settling these all important questions. We trust it will not end in a draw, and hope these difficulties will be eternally settled.

* * *

Albright, '93, has concluded to reform. Here is the latest apparition:

Open once I flung my shutter,
When, with many a flirt and flutter,
In there stepped a bulky image of the gallant
days of yore.
Not the least obeisance made he; not a minute
stopp'd or stay'd he;
But with mien that made me tremble, perched
above my alcove door,—
Perched above a bust of Bickel just above my
alcove door—
Perched and smiled and nothing more, till he
answered, "One glass more."

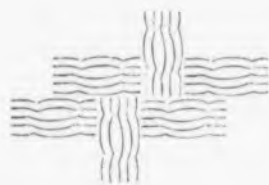
MAGAZINE NOTES.

Scribner's December number appears in a plain but appropriate Christmas attire. In point of matter, however, it deserves a greater meed of praise than in point of dress. While much has been written about Egypt and the great river Nile, "Afloat on the Nile," by E. H. Blashfield and E. W. Blashfield deserves notice. One special feature of the article is the minuteness with which everything is described. The boat with all its interior arrangement is well described. The manner in which a stranded boat is loosened; the expeditions for antiquities; and the explorations of old tombs are well pictured. A significant hint concerning Egyptian travel is thrown out: "Travel with a dragoman and the dragoman sees Egypt and you see the dragoman." The frontispiece, "The First Christmas Tree," is a fitting introduction to the article entitled, "The Oak of Geismar," by Henry Van Dyke. Whether fact or fiction, the story is an admirable one and should not be passed by. It is one of the spicy articles of the issue. "Espero Gorgoni, Gondolier," is the title of a very interesting as well as a historically valuable article written and illustrated by F. Hopkinson Smith. The scene is in Venice. The characters are a painter and a gondolier. The article describes the manner in which foreign painters prosecute their work and their relations to their gondoliers of which there were two classes—the Castellani and the Nicolletti. A very entertaining story is written by John Heard, Jr., entitled, "A Charge for France." It is written in colloquial style easily holds the reader to the end. Harold Frederic in "A Painter of Beautiful Dreams," alludes to the tendency of creating arbitrary standards in painting, the English Royal Academy, for instance, asserting the idea that "a picture must necessarily tell a story." A large part of the paper is devoted to an analysis of the work of Albert Moore. The illustrations are many and superb. Chapters XII and XIII of the serial, "The Wrecker," appears in this issue. One of the charming papers of this number is "A Little Captain Maid," by Sarah Orne Jewett. A young Irish girl is sent to America to seek her fortune. She is thus not only torn from her native country but also from her lover. She receives a legacy from a wealthy old man after his death and immediately returns to her native country with a glad heart. "The Land of Poco Tiempo," by Chas. F. Luminus, is an article

full of history and information. "There are three typical races in New Mexico now,—the Pueblo Indians, peaceful, fixed, house-dwelling, home-loving tillers of the soil; the Navajo Indians, sullen, nomad vagrants; and the Mexican inbred and isolation-shrunken descendants of the Castilian world-finders. Some very valuable facts are revealed in this paper concerning this "Land of Pretty Soon." Other good articles are "A Fresh Water Romance," "Peter Rugby the Bostonian" and "Elmwood."

The December number of *The Review of Reviews* appears on our table as a stranger, yet we think it has acquired quite a circle of friends among the boys. The magazine is unique. We do not hesitate to give it unqualified indorsement. "In addition to the cream of reviews it contains what is best and most lasting in history, biography, politics, art, caricature, poetry, criticism, drama, geography, science, medicine, adventure, exploration and all topics upon which men think or of which they want to know." It is not an English production as it was at first supposed to be, but is thoroughly cosmopolitan, "giving the cream of all that is best in Europe, America and Australia, as well as special discussion of phases of life and nature in Asia and Africa." The magazine is free from partisan bias, going even beyond American ideas of liberality, the institutions of the people of the United States being particularly very generously treated. The great value of the magazine to the busy man and the student is well put by a journal: "To the busy man of the world, who has neither time nor means for the hunting down of facts and theories in the papers and books and magazine of the day, the *Review of Reviews* is an undisguised blessing, giving everybody all that he needs to know, and stopping before the reader is tired. To the student and scholar the magazine is equally valuable, as it serves as an index to long political arguments and debates, and in short paragraphs summarizes what is given in newspapers during six months or a year." It is issued monthly and costs but two dollars and fifty cents a year. It is published simultaneously in London and New York. The English edition is edited by W. T. Stead and the American edition by Albert Shaw.

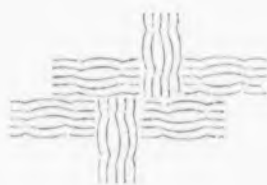
The Christmas number of *Harper's* has made its appearance and is exceptionally strong. It contains articles contributed by such writers as T. B. Aldrich, Andrew Lang, Mark Twain, F. D. Millet, and others.

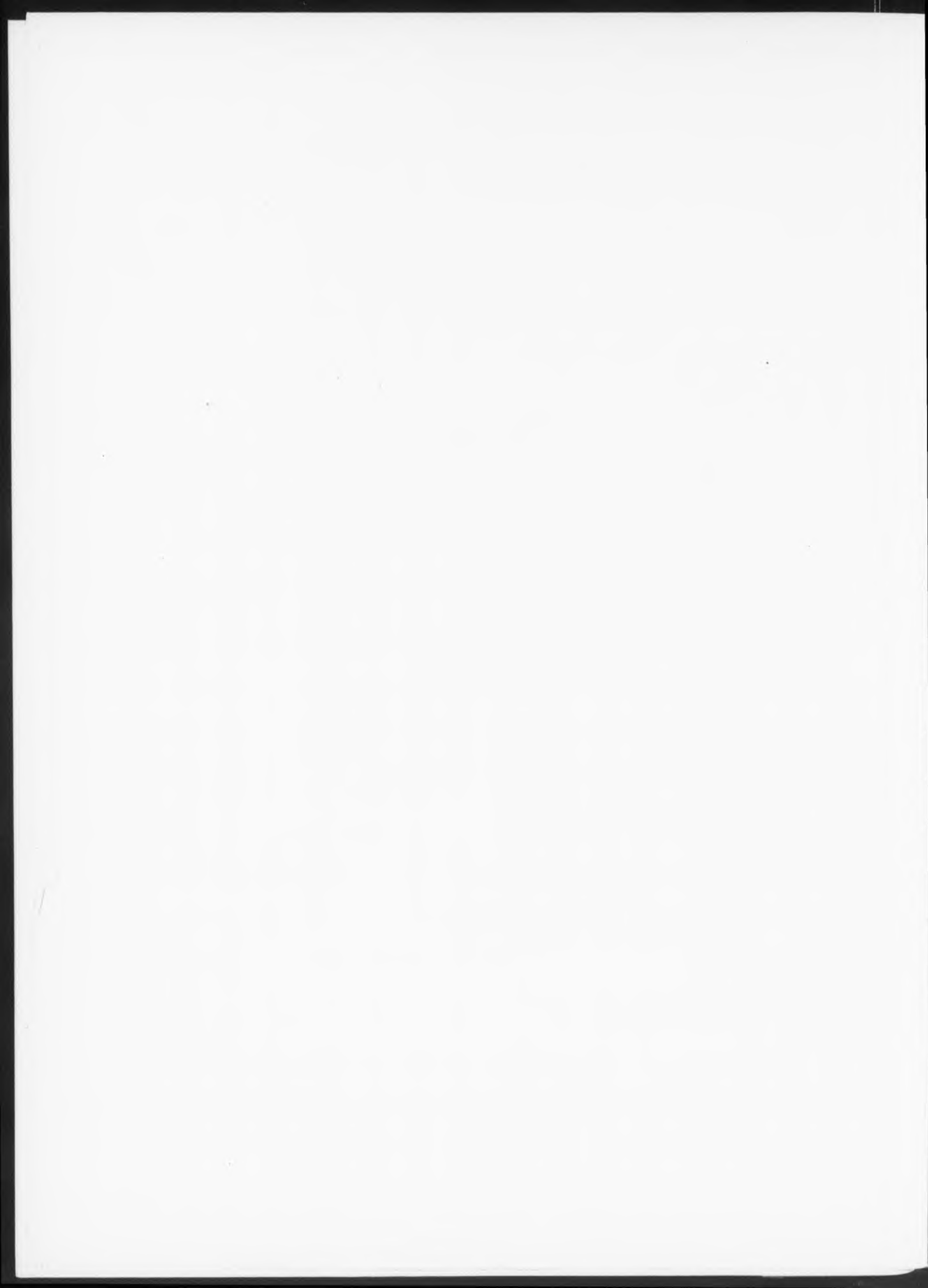


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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., JANUARY, 1892.

No. 5.

PEDAGOGY—THE FOURTH PROFESSION.

BY GEORGE T. ETTINGER, A. M., PH. D.

[Address of welcome delivered at the Lehigh County Teachers' Institute, October 12, 1891.]

In the first book of Vergil's Aeneid, when Aeneas and his shipwrecked companions come to Carthage and seek the hospitality of Tyrian Dido, the queen, in welcoming them to her newly-founded realm, utters the following noble sentiment, worthy alike of her head and her heart: "Being myself no stranger to suffering, I have learned to relieve the sufferings of others." So may I, in bidding you welcome to the exercises of your thirty-first annual institute, salute you in spirit equally sympathetic and in sentiment somewhat similar; for, being myself a teacher, however humble, I know the trials and the triumphs of the same and have learned to appreciate the labors of my fellow-workers in the schools. It is this very appreciation on the part of an intelligent community that the teacher prizes so highly, the very appreciation that, alas, he so often fails to find, even in the duly-elected authorities of our schools. It is a favorite doctrine of mine, that no man can fully appreciate a teachers' life and labors unless he has himself been a teacher. I have heard the criticism that our Allentown Board of Control contains too many teachers. It was a great consolation to learn that this intelligent criticism came from the same citizen that would abolish our High School, if he could, and would do away with commencement exercises. It appears this individual joined the educational march when still on a narrow street and, in his blind ig-

norance, failed to follow the procession when it swung out into the Broadway of progress. When laws are to be enacted, the lawyers are consulted; when theological questions are to be decided, ministers meet in conference or synod; when medical theories are propounded, the physicians are heard. When questions of school management arise, who is the better fitted to decide, the layman or the teacher? It is, therefore, a matter of congratulation that the citizens of Allentown have had the good sense, in this as in so many other respects, to elect teachers to their Board of Control. As the presiding officer of that body and as myself a professional teacher, it affords me great pleasure to address the more than three hundred and fifty teachers of this county—a body of men and women more influential and more powerful for good than any body of like number that can be gathered within our borders, a body of men and women that by daily contact, by example, and by precept, exercise an incalculable influence upon the fifteen thousand pupils of our county. Each one of you is a centre whence radiates influence just as, in the poetic words of Elihu Burritt, "the little silvery circular ripple, set in motion by the falling pebble, expands from its inch of radius to the whole compass of a pool, * * * gyrating outward and on, until it shall have moved across and spanned the whole ocean of God's eternity, stirring even the river of life,

and the fountains at which the angels drink."

In view of this influence, it is highly important that both you and the public should regard teaching in its true light. Accordingly, while perhaps nothing new may be told you, I desire briefly to consider "Pedagogy as the Fourth Profession."

From time immemorial men have spoken of the "Learned Professions," thereby signifying Theology, Medicine and Law. As thus employed, what idea does this expression convey? In what respects does a profession differ from any ordinary occupation? The difference in name is based on the distinction made between the class and any member of that class. Occupation is the class name, while profession in a more restricted sense now has reference to the three above-named vocations, in whose practice the intellectual element plays a prominent part. The fact that these professions have a literature of their own, a fully developed method of practice, and an accepted standard of admission, marks them as callings higher in character than those which men can enter upon mere caprice, without any methodical preparation for the same. According to these views, therefore, a profession is a calling that has a historical development of its own, a mode of procedure peculiar to itself, and a standard of admission requiring systematic preparation on the part of the would-be member.

Tried by this idea of a profession, the question now presents itself, "Is Teaching a Profession?" I claim that it is. Theoretically it certainly is a profession, even if in practice it has not yet been fully recognized as such. Does not the history of educational thought run back as far as history itself? Have not the educational maxims of the Bible and the teachings of Socrates, of Plato, and of Aristotle, affected the higher life and thought of men throughout all the centuries to this very day? In all reverence, what is the Bible but God's textbook for man. An Omniscient Master and

a Perfect Book. The progress of two thousand years has not produced a better and more comprehensive definition of education than that of the Greek philosopher Plato: "The purpose of education is to give to the body and to the soul all the beauty and all the perfection of which they are capable." So could be prolonged indefinitely the list of men famous in the development of educational thought, which thought has formed the foundation for the profession of teaching. With the question, "Whether Pedagogy is a science or an art," our present discussion has nothing to do. It really is both. The art presupposes the science; for, generally, the practice of an art is based upon scientific principles. Whether you are willing or not to admit that Pedagogy is a science and education an art, I am pleading for the recognition of teaching as a profession; for when the individual brings to it the requisite ability, character and enthusiasm, with the intention of making it his life work, Pedagogy becomes the worthy peer of Theology, Medicine and Law. Do you require a scientific basis for this "Fourth Profession?" You have it in psychology, for all true teaching is based on the laws of mind as formulated in psychology. Should not, then, a person about to engage in teaching and training the young, not only for time but in many respects for eternity, have had as good a preparation, to say the least, as the many half-fledged disciples of the other "Learned Professions?" Compared with Theology, Medicine, or Law, the true teacher's profession is second to none. While Theology might claim precedence, the two are so closely united that I should rather consider them twin professions; for the preacher is a teacher and the teacher in the truest and noblest sense ought to be a preacher. The interests represented by the teacher certainly are more lasting than those of the lawyer or the physician, for the one builds character and thus affects the soul and man's eternal welfare, while the others,

though highly necessary, affect merely man's temporal good. Please do not understand me to detract one jot or tittle from the honor and the worth that have always been associated with the "Learned Professions." By no means is their dignity to be lowered, but I demand that the teacher, having equal ability, culture, character and enthusiasm, be recognized as the peer of the preacher, the physician and the lawyer. Whilst Pedagogy, then, is the "Fourth Profession" in the order of its recognition, in the importance of its mission it is second to none and, only through reverence, yields the first place to her twin sister Theology.

Having vindicated the claim of teaching as a profession, let us seek the reason why this claim has been so slowly acknowledged. We need not go far to find the reason. To a great extent the men and women engaged in teaching must thank themselves for this tardy recognition. Teaching has been treated by too many persons as a temporary occupation, a make-shift, until something better presents itself. Thus it has become a sort of non de script calling which young men, fresh from school and therefore inexperienced, follow till they have prepared themselves for the practice of some other profession, or for mercantile pursuits. So many a young woman finds it convenient to teach until she becomes a Madame in the literal French sense of the term. But comparatively few persons have hitherto taught with the idea of making this their life-work. Not so is it with the sister professions. The preacher, the physician and the lawyer adopt their professions for a life-time. Should any of these abandon his calling, such a change is usually regarded as a tacit admission of incompetence or of a mistaken choice of vocation. Thus a professional spirit finds scope for the development in a permanent profession.

On the other hand, this state of affairs has, in great measure, been brought about by the poor emoluments which teaching has thus far afforded its followers. There

is no other profession, the ministry alone excepted, that requires so much culture, tact and skill, so much general ability and patience, so much character and thankless labor, as the one now under consideration. Too many individuals and even communities still regard education as a luxury instead of a prime necessity. Hence the minister and the teacher are ignored where the lawyer and the physician are considered indispensable. The services of the former depend upon the patrons choice, those of the latter upon necessity. Many an individual who regards the preacher and teacher as parasites of society, has the highest regard for the lawyer and physician, because the one preserves his property, and the other heals his body. With such a one the soul, however sick, may look out for itself. Hence Law and Medicine command comparatively higher incomes than Theology and Pedagogy; for men may starve their souls and still prosper in a material worldly sense, but their bodies dare not sicken, nor their property be destroyed.

Another fallacy in regard to teachers' salaries is that men should have better pay than women, on the plea that men must support families. In this argument no mention is made of the many bright and noble women who are the sole support of widowed mothers. If the service rendered be worth it, the proper salary should be paid, be the teacher man or woman. Service, not sex, should be the standard of salary.

One of our State Laws, no doubt intended to promote teaching as a profession seems to me to have somewhat of a contrary effect. I refer to the \$50 rebate (that is a popular word I believe, at present) to such Normal School graduates as agree to teach two years after graduation. The result is that many who otherwise would not teach at all, teach the stipulated length of time merely or the sake of the rebate and then abandon teaching altogether for something more lucrative and congenial. Thus the State constantly gets the doubtful benefit of these

two years of inexperience and apprenticeship, and, by the time the teacher would really be worth the having, he leaves for some other occupation. Another recent graduate takes his place and at the end of his two years perhaps does the same thing. Thus the same school may have a succession of teachers, each of whom expects to enter upon some other calling and teaches simply to keep his contract with the school authorities.

Another reason for the non-recognition of teaching as a profession has been the scarcity of a professional literature. It is only within comparatively recent years that any sort of educational literature has been accessible to the average American teacher. This materially retarded the growth of a professional spirit and consequently delayed public recognition; As there was no published body or methods and principles, there was in reality very little of a profession. Through the enterprise of our American publishers the world's best work on Pedagogy are now open to all, and the humblest teacher can now read his own copy of the matchless works of Rosenkranz, Rosmini, Compayre, Froebel, Quick, Payne, Parker and a host of others who have contributed thought, to say nothing of the numberless journals that keep the progressive teacher in touch with the times and the world at large.

If teaching is to be recognized as a profession, there must be an acknowledged standard of admission, certainly not lower than that of any other profession. It is true that certain schools claim to turn out professional teachers, but their standard is still far below the mark that should indicate a profession: My ideal Normal School should succeed and supplement the college instead of preparing for it. In other words, such professional training should be the business of the University on an equality with the work of the University Law School, the Medical School and the Theological Seminary.

If teaching, then, is to obtain its proper recognition as a profession, our teachers should have a better professional training. Because a man is well acquainted with a subject does not imply that he is able to teach it successfully. Why should he be permitted to make the same experiments and commit the same blunders that were made centuries ago, simply because he is indifferent or unwilling to study the historical development of his subject, and thus learn what others have done before his time. It is as if the chemist, or rather the would-be chemist, ignored all the discoveries of his predecessors and sought these truths anew instead of at once making them his own and building on them as a foundation. But a better day is dawning. In the post-graduate work of our larger colleges and universities Pedagogy is gaining recognition and ere many years have passed we hope to see the results in the complete elevation of teaching as a profession, at the hands of a well-trained and enlightened body of professional teachers who will bring increased honor and respect to the calling of their choice.

Ladies and gentlemen, whether you agree to all that has been said, I do not know. If, however, my brief and hasty argument has aroused in you some thought, has awakened some enthusiasm, has called forth some professional spirit that will contribute to elevate and ennoble the calling of our lives, my humble effort will not have been in vain. Remember that your profession honors you exactly as you honor your profession. Lord Bacon so aptly describes this relation that I can not refrain from quoting in conclusion: "I hold every man a debtor to his profession; from the which as men of course do seek to receive countenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavor themselves by way of amends to be a help and ornament thereto."

Sir Edwin Arnold will lecture to the students at Wesleyan on the 25th of January.

THE BROOK'S ADVICE.

Fatigued with labors of the day,
I sought a quiet resting place
Where life's stern cares and heart-felt pangs
Are blended by fair Nature's lays.

I wandered far from city walls
Where human art has built her shrines,
To wilder, less fantastic scenes
Where evening's sky vermilion shines.

Just where the brook leaps from the hedge
Below the mountains threatening crag,
I sought relief, but found too soon
The waters throw my image back.

I stood and listened to the calm,
The still and silent zephyrs blow.—
Above, the waters danced in glee,
But frowned while passing on below.

In graceful curves it wound its course
Around the cliff, bedecked with flowers;
It babbled o'er the shining pebbles,
And whiled away the tedious hours.

But when I came to find relief—
That solace which the world denied,
I sought, but sought in vain that gem
Along the brooklets verdant side.

The waters sketched me in their breast,
Then hissing past, rushed o'er the steep,
As though they'd shun me, and would say,
"There, with thyself communion keep."

I turned, and left that treacherous stream
That only showed myself to me,
And cried, "O world, no peace is thine,
Until I learn *myself* to see."—W. O. F., '90.

"IT DOES MOVE, FOR ALL THAT!"

BY J. RICHMOND MERKEL, '92.

Throughout all ages men have suffered for their opinions. Galileo, the astronomer, was no exception to this rule. The Ptolemaic theory held that the earth is the centre of our planetary system and that the sun and stars revolve around it. Galileo held to the Copernican theory,—that the earth revolves around the sun. For teaching this theory he was prosecuted and thrown into prison where he languished and suffered for a long time. Finally he was brought before the Inquisition. Rather than to return to his dark cell and be separated from love and light, he knelt in sack-cloth before the tribunal and swore never again to teach the theory of the earth's motion. Then rising from the ground and leaving the presence of the Inquisition, he said in an undertone, "It does move, for all that!"

Truth has always moved. It has never turned back nor lost a day. The clock of progress has struck the hours clearly and regularly. In the centuries that are dead many an error lies buried. The Ptolemaic theory drifted upon the heart of the world and grew to be such a giant that its grave stretches across fourteen centuries. Dark

as the centuries were they were slowly but surely bringing light to the world. Through all the long night, truth neither slept nor slumbered. Friends have turned traitor, prisons and scaffolds are a part of history but truth and right "have moved for all that!"

The pioneers of science suffered much. They passed through great tribulations. In former times there was scarcely a great discovery made in astronomy, chemistry or any other branch of science, which was not denounced as leading to infidelity. To be in the van was to be called traitor. To join the procession of marching forces was to be called an enemy of truth. Men ignorantly tried to hinder what they claimed to love. Yet the discoveries made moved on through many generations and set men on the right track of observation for all ages to come.

Nor has the idea of liberty ever turned back. Switzerland, a little mountain republic, was hemmed in by tyrannical and jealous governments for many years. It was not without long and severe struggles that the Swiss people gained their independence. Many leaders of these brave men

sacrificed their lives for the good of their country. The instance of Arnold Winkelried is familiar to all. As the Austrians invaded Switzerland the Swiss met them but were compelled to yield. Observing this, Arnold Winkelried came forth,—

“Make way for liberty ! he cried,
Then ran with arms extended wide,
As if his dearest friend to clasp ;
Ten spears he swept within his grasp.”

He fell but a gap was made into which his comrades rushed and routed the Austrian army. Thus victory, while it seemed to stand still, moved and Switzerland was free.

On our soil the idea of liberty is moving. During our struggle for independence, when our army was almost annihilated and the patriots left their blood-stained foot-prints on the frozen ground, during that terrible winter at Valley Forge, victory seemed unattainable. While their way was dark and defeat followed defeat, the fires of patriotism blazed forth brightly above all their sufferings. And through the instrumentality of Washington the idea of liberty kept moving until this country was declared free and independent.

Still the fuller idea of liberty had not yet been reached. There was a race of slaves to be freed. For about two centuries the curse of slavery had rested upon one of the fairest portions of our land. Men thought it wrong to keep four millions of human beings from even the knowledge of how to read and write, and a cruelty to sell children away from parents. It was also seen that slavery was almost as ruinous to master as to slave,—that labor was thereby degraded and that

luxury was sapping the vigor of our race. The opposition to slavery grew until it reached its crisis in 1861. True, in this war America lost about one million of men, and her national debt was greatly increased, but the blessings coming from this war are not less noticeable. The question of slavery is forever settled, the North and the South are united, and above all, that war made this land what it had always claimed to be,—not only “the home of the brave but the land of the free !”

What of the Church ?

It has undergone contortions and upheavels that have at times almost buried it under Paganism, but the same hand that brought forth the submerged continents, has raised it from weakness, led it through the dark ages, saved it from being forever swallowed up in Romanism. And still it moves. It is fast finding its way into the dark abodes of the most heathenish nations of our day. From its influence the Pagan gods remain unsung, their temples are being forsaken, their altars left to crumble into ruins. Who can fail to see in this a Divine hand at work ? Atheists may deny the existence of a Creator ; infidels may fail to see benevolent design brightly exhibited in all these things, devils may oppose it with might and main, still it moves and it will move, in the face of the combined powers of hell until the Church of God prevails, for,—

“Truth crushed to earth will rise again,
The eternal years of God are hers ;
But error wounded writhes in pain,
And dies among her worshippers.”

TANTALIZING.

Her rosy cheeks are pressed to mine,
Her gleaming hair lies on my shoulder,
Her arms are clasped about my neck,
And yet my arms do not enfold her.

Her throbbing heart beats loud and fast,
Her wistful eyes are gently pleading,
Her blushing lips are pursed to kiss,
And yet my lips are all unheeding.

I coldly loose her clinging arms,
And roughly from my side I shove her.
It's amateur theatricals,
And I must play the tyrant lover.—*Brunonian.*

The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

THE next issue of THE MUHLENBERG will greet its readers under the management of the newly elected corps of editors. In parting from our old acquaintances and exchanges, let us say that your visits to our sanctum have been most pleasurable to us. As a balmy zephyr on a sultry summer day renders a disconcerted life delightful, in an equal manner the perusal of our exchanges has enabled us to spend many moments in sweet composure and thought,

all books having been laid aside. In this respect we are loth to retire from office.

During our administration it was our constant aim to place THE MUHLENBERG in a condition at once presentable to the entire collegiate press, both in regard to matter and appearance. If our mission has been accomplished, we ask nothing more. The new editors to be presented are Messrs. Wise and Trafford, both members of the Senior Class, we wish them all possible success, and hope that their pleasures will be as numerous as ours were while "in office." Most heartily thanking those who so kindly elected us to conduct the editorial affairs of THE MUHLENBERG, we say adieu.

THERE is a custom generally prevailing at all colleges of note, that an annual should be published by the members of the Junior Class in the interest, or more properly, for the amusement of the students and their friends. These volumes, which are mostly statistical, contain accounts of all games which have been played during the year, a limited amount of jocularly written matter touching upon the students themselves or any and all subjects worthy of perpetuation. Such a custom was inaugurated at Muhlenberg some years ago, and we think two volumes were gotten out under the title of "Souvenir." Why publication of the Souvenir ceased, we can not tell, but it certainly should be continued. The present Junior Class undoubtedly has an enviable opportunity during this, our anniversary year, to present another edition of the Souvenir, and thus resume again the publication of our annual. There need be no objections raised about the expense necessarily following the printing of such a book, for, if properly managed, the advertisements usually inserted, together with the subscription price of the book, will cover all the costs and probably leave a gain in the treasury of the class.

A SUBJECT which we would like to bring before the members of the Literary Societies is that of having the catalogue of books printed in book form. It would undoubtedly be a great convenience to those who constantly use the library, in fact, it would be very useful to all. Members possessing these books could select the desired books at any time during the week without having to gaze up at book-filled shelves for the purpose of selecting this or that volume, and in the end, perhaps, be disappointed. Or we might use such catalogues as a reference book in class, where it often happens that such and such a book is directed to the attention of the students; as soon as a book is referred to the students in such a manner, it can be ascertained, very readily, whether the book is to be found in the library or not, and if it is, it can be procured almost immediately. The cost of printing would be nominally small in proportion to the advantage gained. If the Societies deemed it proper, the catalogues could be retailed to the members at a low figure—5 or 10 cents, so that everything would be paid without calling on the treasury.

THIS will be undoubtedly the greatest year in the history of Muhlenberg College. The Quarter-centennial of our college will be celebrated during commencement week. During the past twenty-five years 296 men graduated; of which number but nineteen have passed into another, brighter world, leaving an active alumni of 277. But active! Can we say that all our alumni have been actively interested in the needs of our institution? Can we say that all our alumni have been *diligently* and *earnestly* at work, developing and extending the influence of our college? Can we say that they have done all in their power to bring it to bear more pressingly upon the minds of our people, to release it from its present incumbency and to place it in a

position where it will be looked up to and admired by all, whether alumni, student, or an outsider—a place it so richly deserves? Would that we could.

There is a certain ingrafted feeling of love and interest existing in all collegiate men for their Alma Maker. This we believe to be no less the case with our alumni than with the graduates of other colleges. Let that feeling be manifested now. The time has come when the advancement of Muhlenberg College is at stake. *We must* shake off dull care, put on an armor of determination, and work unceasingly until our goal is accomplished. And our goal? Ah! "Thereby hangs a tale." We shall not mention our wants, for space forbids us enumerating them. Nor do we want the world. But we actually need a small portion, a very small portion of it with a General Council college—if possible, memorial halls—firmly established upon it, with ample grounds upon which to erect other *necessary* buildings in time to come, and to carry on such games as will afford a healthy growth to the college as well as to the students. We need an increased faculty; scientific and technical courses, with more thoroughly equipped laboratories.

We write this not as a petted opinion of our own, for it has come to our ears more times than once, and we believe that such alterations will bring about radical changes, and once obtained, our Lutheran young men, seeking advanced studies in the technical and scientific courses, will be drawn hither. We plead to you, our alumni, and congregations in general, to so arrange matters as to enable all Lutheran young men to be educated at a Lutheran college. Let Muhlenberg's men work as *the* Muhlenberg man did years ago, and success will crown their efforts. Muhlenberg's Christmas stocking will be opened next June; it ought to contain something handsome, for her Santa Claus is composed of 277 men and their friends. We await the result.

THE present issue is somewhat delayed this month owing to the fact that the editors returned from vacation rather late, and also on account of the sickness of the Literary editor, which detained his work.

THE recent debate held between America's two greatest universities is indicative of one thing at least: That our institutions are not chiefly interested in the development of brawn, but that a reasonable proportion of time is employed in the education of our young men for higher positions in life. Nor do our colleges stop at debating contests; but inter-collegiate oratorical associations have been formed, and are working very successfully in the West, and are rapidly spreading toward the East. The initiative steps in this line of work have been taken by Yale and Harvard; we hardly think it necessary to say that other colleges will soon follow, and they should, for are not our colleges to-day forming and moulding the future rulers of our country? Admitting this to be the case, our young men should be well drilled in argumentation, likewise oratory, and in no way can better results be accomplished than by the formation of contesting associations between various colleges. It is a strange thing that some men, and some newspapers are continually crying out that our colleges have become woefully degraded, and that the only way to make athletes or professional base ball players out of our young men is to send them to the nineteenth century college. Newspapers publish accounts of these games because it is in their line of business to do so, and then a certain class of men, whose time seems best employed while croaking over our retrogression, begin to howl. But do such men ever read college journals, or do such newspapers, ever "clip" our journals and find out what is being done at our institutions? We think not. If they did, their impressions would be changed to some extent at least. In the debate mentioned above, we are gratified to learn of the

able manner in which the young disputants treated the important national questions before us. If we have more praise for one than the other, we would like to bestow it upon Mr. Upton, of Yale.

PRIZE ESSAY PROPOSAL FOR 1892.

NEW YORK, December 10, 1891.

The American Protective Tariff League offers to the Undergraduate Students of Senior Classes of Colleges and Universities in the United States, a series of Prizes for approved Essays on "Has the New Tariff Law proved Beneficial?"

Competing Essays not to exceed eight thousand words, signed by some other than the writer's name, to be sent to the office of THE LEAGUE, No. 23 West Twenty-third Street, New York City, on or before May 1, 1892, accompanied by the name and home address of the writer and certificate of standing, signed by some officer of the college to which he belongs, in a separate sealed envelope, (not to be opened until the successful Essays have been determined), marked by a word or symbol corresponding with the signature to the Essay.

It is desired, but not required, that manuscripts be typewritten. Awards will be made July 1, 1892, as follows: For the Best Essay, One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, for the Second Best, One Hundred Dollars, for the Third Best, Fifty Dollars.

And for other Essays deemed especially meritorious, the SILVER MEDAL of the League will be awarded, with honorable mention of the authors in a public notice of the awards.

THE LEAGUE reserves the right to publish, at its own expense, any of the Essays for which prizes may be awarded.

Respectfully, etc.,

CORNELIUS N. BLISS,
President.

HENRY M. HOYT,
General Secretary.

EXCHANGES.

—*Nassau Literary Magazine*—This unique magazine does indeed bestow great credit upon the Senior class of Princeton College, as to their literary ability. We are always glad, not only to see it upon our table, but to peruse it. The December number presents itself with a number of fine productions. "In his Senior Year," is the subject of one of the productions. It is a story of a young man at college in his senior year. It relates how good he was when he entered the Freshman class but instead of ascending the ladder of integrity he descended step by step into wickedness. He received a letter from his father stating that he should signify to him his immediate intention of changing his course of action, and farther on in his letter he exclaims, "Oh, Harry, my boy! I cannot stand it. Return to your own self. There is still time. Our handsome little Harry, of whom we were so proud." What better entreaty could a father give to his wayward child. How often do young men leave their homes to go to college spotless, and ere a school year, ere a session, nay, ere a fortnight be passed, find him on a downward road. "Tis true that many college students are

"Thoughtlessly spending the present,
Never thinking of Future or Past—
Ah! the glance and the smile and the whisper were Pleasant:
And the moments sped by so fast."

The magazine also contains a great deal of Poetry. "Bitter-Sweet" is the title from which the foregoing was quoted. The contributors' club is a department full of spicy articles. The magazine is indeed unique in its arrangement.

* * *

—The December number of the *Owl* appeared in a fine costume. On the back are the words, printed in script type diagonally across the monthly, "A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year." It is as neat a Journal as any that appears upon our table. What has been said of the *Nassau Literary*

Magazine applies equally as well to the *Owl*. "Realism vs. Idealism in Art" is the title of a timely production. It is well conceived and the writer deserves praise. His concluding remarks are:—Whilst that false realism, which we have christened sensualism is to be unreservedly condemned as being altogether foreign to the nature of true art, the extreme of idealism is likewise to be avoided, and that a combination of the good points of realism proper and Idealism will furnish the artist with the magic wand by which he will cast a halo of radiance over the otherwise weary path of existence. The *Owl* contains many other articles equally as meritorious and well worth the while reading.

* * *

—"The Political Situation in Brazil," is the theme of an article in the December number of the *Vanderbilt Observer*. The author predicts that in the near future, "Brazil will be in the full enjoyment of all the blessings that a true republican form of government can bestow." The constitution of Brazil is an improvement on the United States Constitution. The *Observer* maintains well the standard of the institution it represents.

* * *

—We welcome to our exchange table the *College Forum*, a monthly journal published by the students and Professors of Lebanon Valley College.

* * *

—The *College Man* has again made its appearance. We know not the cause of its non-appearance before this. We hope it will be regular hereafter.

* * *

—The *Sequoia*, a journal published bi-monthly by the students of the Leland Stanford Jr., University, of California, is upon our tables. We gladly welcome it.

* * *

—Ex-President Garfield's two sons will probably play half-back for Williams next year. One of them has been elected captain of the team.—*Ex.*

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

- '70. The Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss assumes his duties of St. Michael's Lutheran Church, Germantown, Pa., on Sunday, January 10th. His installation took place Wednesday evening, January 13th, Drs. Krotel and Jacobs officiating.
- '71. From one of our local papers we learn that Rev. Jacob A. Neiman, Catawissa, Pa., is a candidate for Rev. Ziegenfuss' late charge at Bath, Pa.
- '73. On Sunday morning, December 20th, in St. John's Lutheran Church, Allentown, Pa., Rev. Prof. J. A. Bauman preached an excellent sermon on "John."
- '74. We were glad to meet Dr. Edgar D. Shimer at the reception of the Women's Advisory Committee of the University of the City of New York, recently held in Madison Square Garden. An audience of about 1200 ladies and gentlemen had gathered to listen to an address by Dr. G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, in the interests of the School of Pedagogy of the New York University in which Dr. Shimer is Professor of Psychology.
- '75. E. H. Stine, Esq., Prothonotary of Lehigh Co., Pa., is in the political "swim." He has been elected chairman of the Democratic County Committee.
- '76. We were surprised to learn that Constantine D. Kiehel, Esq., Rochester, N. Y., has taken unto himself a better half. We wish them all happiness. The next time he does it, we hope he'll inform us more promptly.
- '78. We had the pleasure of meeting Rev. Charles L. Fry, Lancaster, Pa., at a recent meeting of the University Extension Society held in Association Hall, Philadelphia.
- '79. Edwin T. Lichtenwalner, Esq., Allentown Pa., is one of the lawyers engaged in the Keck murder case now being tried in the Lehigh County Court.
- '80. From the *Chronicle and News* of Dec. 29th, we clip the following: "Prof. G. T. Ettinger, Ph. D., left this morning for New York to attend this afternoon the meeting of Women's Advisory Committee of the University of the City of New York at Madison Square Garden. Dr. G. Stanley Hall, of Clark University, and General Francis A. Walker are the principal speakers. From New York Prof. Ettinger goes to Philadelphia, to attend the meeting of the University Extension Society in Association Hall. Rev. Dr. M. H. Richards left to-day to attend the latter meeting."
- '80. On Sunday, Dec. 27th, a new Union Church was dedicated near Trachsville, Monroe Co., Pa. Rev. S. B. Shipp is the Lutheran pastor.
- '82. The address of Rev. Andrew T. Heissler, Millville, N. J., is changed to 48 Second Avenue, Albany, N. Y.
- '82. From the *National Educator* we learn that Prof. S. C. Schmucker, of the Indiana, Pa., Normal School, has been doing some excellent institute work in Western Penna.
- '82. The home of Mr. James C. Beitel, on Front street, Catasauqua, was the scene of a brilliant wedding at 4 o'clock this afternoon. The contracting parties were Rev. Jacob W. Lazarus, of Stone Church, and Miss Gwenny M. Beitel, of Catasauqua. Miss Bessie F. Davis, of Catasauqua, was maid of honor and Miss Laura Beitel, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, while the groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Geo. Lazarus, of Allentown. The ushers were Messrs. Oscar J. Stein, Rowland Davies, W. M. Dyatt, of Catasauqua; Frank C. Oberly, W. R. Hartman and Newton Lazarus of Allentown.

To the music of Mendelsshon's march, by Herbert Stopp, of Allentown, the bridal party, consisting of the ushers, maid of Honor, bridesmaid and groomsman and the bridal couple, entered the parlor, which was filled with friends, and arrayed themselves before the Rev. J. W. Mayne, of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, Catasauqua, and Rev. Dr. S. A. Repass, of St. John's Lutheran Church, Allentown, who performed the ceremony. The happy couple stood under a handsome floral bell.

After the ceremony a wedding supper was served. The young couple left on Lehigh Valley No. 9, on a wedding trip. They will make their future home at Stone Church, at which place Rev. Mr. Lazarus is pastor.

The toilets displayed were handsome. The bride wore a cream crepe de chine, while the maid of honor was attired in Nile green and the bridesmaid in lavender.—*Chronicle and News.*

'84. Rev. William D. C. Keiter, West Bethlehem, Pa., lately entertained the Lehigh Valley Pastorial Association. The subject before the meeting was "The Greek New Testament."

'88. It is now Ralph Metzger, Esq. This young gentleman, who read law in the office of his father, Thos. B. Metzger, Esq., last evening, before the full committee of the bar and the judge, passed a very creditable final examination, and this morning, on motion of John Rupp, Esq., he was admitted to the bar. Mr. Metzger has the necessary qualifications to make a successful lawyer and we doubt not that he will soon take high rank among the younger practitioners.—*Chronicle and News.*

'88. Dr. H. F. Schantz, late of Altoona, Pa., has given up his practice in that city, and will take up a course of study on the eye, ear and nose, in Philadelphia.

LOCALS.

The

Last

Issue

For us.

* * *

With pleasure

Do we submit

Our honorable positions.

* * *

A secret.—Those who pony.

* * *

The latest.—A lecture on cranks.

* * *

The Seniors have taken up the study of astronomy.

* * *

Nearly all the boys spent their Christmas vacation at home.

* * *

With this issue of the Monthly will the present staff of editors retire.

* * *

"When a woman wills, she will; and when she won't, she won't."—A Freshman.

* * *

Almost all the boys have returned to college; few are detained through sickness.

* * *

Investigation shows that really but two Seniors are capable of raising mustaches.

* * *

The Freshie who wanted to buy a laureate in an uptown musical store meant a clarinet.

* * *

A number of boys took advantage of skating and coasting during the recent cold spell.

* * *

The Euterpean charter, framed and placed on an easel in their hall, presents a fine appearance.

On account of the illness of President Seip at the close of last term, his classes were examined on the 15th and 19th of this month.

* * *

Though our Literary editor now dwells on the upper hall with his chum, he expects some day to be domiciled with another Hall-(man).

* * *

The Freshmen have one new man and the Sophomores two to initiate this term. We hope all the new men will be received royally into their respective classes.

* * *

Prof. in physiology to a Freshie: "What ought we to do after having eaten a heavy meal?"

Freshie. (thoughtlessly) "Take a nap."

* * *

One of our Juniors by the way, his name is Ambrose, goes home very frequently, as he says, to see his mother. Of course, as he is very young (?) yet, we are inclined to believe him.

* * *

At last the wishes of one of our Prep. musicians from Lebanon have been granted. It was his desire that we have "just a little" rain at the opening of the term, so that he might show the minister's daughter his new mackintosh.

* * *

The Christmas entertainment of the First Ward Mission Sunday School was held on the 22nd, ult. The exercises consisted of recitations, declamations, vocal and instrumental music, and addresses by Merkel and Richards '92.

* * *

A wise "Soph" receiving a letter from a so-called country cousin, asked his chum what the letters C. Y. K. meant. On being told that they meant consider yourself kissed, he rejoiced, and said, she must be thinking of the time I was at home.

Many broken resolutions
Had been better mere effusions
Of a silent soul,
But a few resolves unbroken
Bring fair virtue's precious token
To a happy goal.—W. O. F.

* * *

Dr. in Greek to Ebert, '93: "Mr. Ebert what is the Greek word for dog?"

Ebert: "Kus." (Kiss.)

Dr. "You must be thinking of some one at home, Mr. Ebert."

Ebert (who is an innocent child) blushes profusely.

* * *

St. Stephen's Sunday School, under the Superintendency of Dr. Wackernagle assisted by a number of the students, held its Christmas festival on the evening of the 9th inst. The exercises consisted of recitations and declamations, interspersed with vocal and instrumental music. An address was delivered by Doerr '92. Druckenmiller '94 sang a solo with violin accompaniment by Kline '94.

* * *

An important meeting of the executive committee of the Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania was held in Trinity church at Reading, at which Pres. Seip presided in the absence of the president Rev. Dr. Krotel, of New York.

The committee has charge of the management of home missions and the assistance of persons educated for the ministry. Reports were heard and the usual appropriations made. During the year assistance was given to forty-five missions, and thirty-five beneficiaries at the seminary and college were supported.

* * *

It seems very strange, indeed almost incredible; that our boys lack so much interest in athletics. Why is this? Is it because our gymnasium is as yet not very thoroughly equipped to receive the required training? Or is it indifference? What ever may be

the cause, so much the more ardent and energetic should we be that we might here work up athletics to the standard of some of our sister colleges. This lack of interest was especially shown at a recent meeting of the Athletic Association, when the president could but with difficulty muster a quorum, one third of all the members, to transact business.

* * *

The regular monthly meeting of the College Missionary Society was held on the 15th ult. with an increased attendance. Doerr '92 read an interesting paper on "Secular Teachings and Industries in India Missions," Matthew's academic, read an article on "Placard Excitement in China." Dr. Wackernagle quoted statistics showing what a marked increase in Mission work there has been in the last century. The Dr. concluded by remarks on Old Bethlehem, which were very interesting and instructive to all present. In addition it was decided to hold a concert on Tuesday evening February 9th, to which the society extends a hearty invitation to all to attend.

PERSONALS.

STUDENTS.

Heintz is in love with Allentown. He thinks it is such a "homely" place.

* * *

Butz '92, was in Philadelphia last week in attending the marriage of his brother.

* * *

Mr. Peters, of Saegersville, has been admitted as a member of the Freshman Class.

* * *

Beysher '92, one of our Editors-in-Chief, was detained at home on account of sickness.

* * *

Lichtenwalner '93: "My highest average is in 'Mental Science.' What is that anyhow?"

Kercher '93, was the recipient of a handsome present from the Bible Class of St. Michael's.

* * *

Barner '94, is *running*? the Grand Central in connection with his studies. Genius will have its way.

* * *

The Sophomore Class has received desirable additions in the persons of David A. and Samuel Miller.

* * *

Fegley '95, has concluded that "Whist" is a religious game because the disciples very often speak of it.

* * *

Erdman '94, spent his vacation in Philadelphia. Rick '93, was in Brooklyn during his vacation visiting friends (?)

* * *

Dr. to Kunkle '93: "What can you say of Spenser's personal appearance?" Kunkle:—"Oh—he was a pretty fair man."

* * *

Spang '96, has proved himself an excellent skater. He also affords the seniors a splendid opportunity of following him up in studying astronomy.

* * *

When Druckenmiller '94 takes his position in the quartette to warble some of his beautiful melodies, he resembles a centre rush of a football team.

* * *

Brobst '93, holds that the "cupola" is one of the most important things in a proposition. Brobst don't you have that a little mixed up in your mind?

* * *

When somebody in class said that Spenser had a rather long nose, Kercher '93 gave his proboscis a gentle rub, looked around the class and smiled. That's all very well, George, but an unusual proboscis isn't a guarantee of greatness by any means.

Derr '92, delivered an interesting address at the Christmas Festival of St. Michael's Mission Sunday School of which Dr. Wackernagle is superintendent.

* * *

We are glad to announce that Schindel '95, who was compelled to quit college last fall on account of sickness has again resumed his studies with his classes.

* * *

Trafford spent the greater part of his vacation in making Sunday School addresses in Lebanon. Trafford is a prodigy. We predict for him a brilliant career.

* * *

Spieker '92, spends most of his time in Court during the murder trial. We are told he will make a plea for the defense. In that case the man will surely be hanged.

* * *

Judging from the manner in which Trexler makes his ponies disappear when he receives callers, we think we are safe in pronouncing him a magician of the first magnitude.

* * *

Druckenmiller '94, wants it distinctly understood that his name isn't "Drucky" nor "Chorge" but Mr. Druckenmiller. Boys beware there is a great deal of the Hercules in that man.

* * *

Lichtenwalner '93 and Leibensperger '93, will fight a contest to the finish to settle a few class questions. While Leiby is the heavier man, Liety does his work in a more scientific manner.

* * *

To see the athletes of Muhlenberg line up in the Reading room in a recent meeting was enspiring, and would have made the Roman gladiators hide their faces in shame. Fegley '95, has worked the thing up well and they are now a robust brawny set of athletes.

Butz '92, expects to enter Yale after graduation.

* * *

Dr. Seip has fully recovered from his recent illness.

* * *

Bachman '95, expects to leave college with the intention of entering some other institution.

* * *

Klein and Moyer, Juniors at Franklin and Marshall College, formerly members of '93 at our institution, spent vacation in town.

* * *

Dr. Richards attended the meeting of the American Society of University Extension, held in Association Hall, Philadelphia, on the 28th, 29th and 30th of last month.

* * *

Trafford '92, never tires of telling the boys at Madame de Herman's Hotel that he is progressive. Of course you are Trafford. You have the spirit but the flesh is weak even in large quantities.

* * *

Trexler '94, is taken by violent spasms nearly every Saturday afternoon. We can only account for this by the fact that he is in the habit of reading the "Personals" of the Normal in the "*Patriot*."

* * *

Heilman '96, still persists in tooting away on his cornet and from 6 A. M. to 12 P. M. the soft, gentle tones can be heard stealing over his transom and filling the whole hall with melody. Then they sweep through the corridors strike against Stetler's door where wave is heaped on wave and bass to tenor lash each other unmercifully. They rebound—the beauty is wonderful as they float quietly back in the still, gentle breeze mingled with the execrations of Ross and Doerr and the agonizing grunts and groans of Beck in his peaceful slumbers. Ah! who can say music has no charms?

MAGAZINE NOTES.

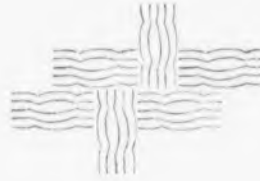
The initial number of the *Forum* is freighted with a number of good articles. The questions discussed are nearly all subjects that agitate the public minds at the present day.

The first subject treated is the all-absorbing lottery question in Louisiana. Judge Frank McGloin, of the Louisiana Court of Appeals writes the paper under the Title of "Shall its Charter be renewed." 1. On one side is a band of lottery-gamblers grown very rich upon their nefarious business. On the other side are arrayed all who are opposed as a matter of principle to gambling in any shape, and those who oppose this gambling institution as destructive of the best and dearest interests of the State. 2. Because of the manner in which it foisted itself into the recognition of the state authorities. 3. Because it is "legalized robbery." 4. It means the surrender of the politics of the state into the hands an unscrupulous gambling corporation. 5. With it the State makes itself the guardian and supporter of vice and crime. The second paper "A History of the Charter" is contributed by John C. Wickliffe, a prominent lawyer and editor in New Orleans. Mr. Wickliffe states in plain and simple language the history of the company from its inception to the present day. This history alone should carry with it conviction against the company. "The French pilgrims' insult to the memory of Victor Emmanuel, followed by the indignant protest of the Italian population" has again brought the papal question to the front. Hence the timely paper on "The Pope and the Future of the Papacy." The article is written by Prof. F. Heinrich Geffcken, professor emeritus of international law in the University of Strasburg, and one of the most political writers of Europe. The Papacy and the Empire are at war again. The paper outlines the situation accurately and lets the reader to draw his own conclusion. But, apparently the Pope will emerge out of the difficulty with his position strengthened. Dr. Philip Schaff, professor in Union Theological Seminary, New York, and one of most prominent theological writers of our day contributes an able article on "Other Heresy Trials and the Briggs Case." Dr. Schaff himself once tried for heresy naturally sides with Dr. Briggs, not because of that, but rather because like Dr. Briggs he is liberal in his views. The Doctor reviews the heresy

trials of the Presbyterian Church dwelling at length upon the Briggs Case. He concludes with the hope that "the great Presbyterian Church of the United States should have room and to spare for such scholars as Dr. Briggs." A very instructive paper on the "Theological Education and its Needs" comes from the pen of the noted Dr. Chas. A. Briggs mentioned in the preceeding paper. The article shows ability and presents some facts worthy of consideration. Other good papers on "The Secret Ballot in Thirty-three States," "Why the Silver Law Should be Repealed," "Pensions Again: Time to Call a Halt," and "Has Crime Increased in Massachusetts."

The January *Century* opens with a fine engraving of the eminent French composer Charles Francois Gounod. The first article "The Jews in New York" by Richard Wheatly is of considerable historical value. We learn how the Jews gained a permanent foothold in New York and much as to their habits and customs of the past as well as of the present. In this No. we have the Third paper of the serial "The Naulalika" which is quite interesting. under "Italian Old Masters" we have Andrea Del Sarto by W. J. Stillman and a number of excellent engravings by Timothy Cole. Probably the best paper of this No. is "Custer's Last Battle," by Capt. E. S. Godfrey, one of his troop commanders and the comments by Gen. James B. Fry. The paper is valuable on account of its authenticity and simplicity of style. In "Gounod in Italy and Germany", we have in few lines the story of his rise to immortal fame. Other interesting as well as entertaining articles are "The Alligator Hunters of Louisiana," by Andrews Wilkinson, "Witchcraft," by J. M. Buckley, "Characteristics," by Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, "Bentley's System," by Violo Roseboro, "The Discontent of the Farmer," by J. R. Dodge. Topics of the Time, Open Letters, and In Lighter Vein are fully up to the standard.

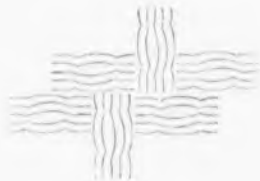
The first number of *Scribner's* for 1892, runs pretty much in the historical and descriptive vein. "Some Unpublished Correspondence of Washington Allston," and reproductions of some of his drawings, preceded by a frontispiece of Allston, opens the number. "Paris Theatres and Concerts," by Wm. F. Apthorp is an interesting article.

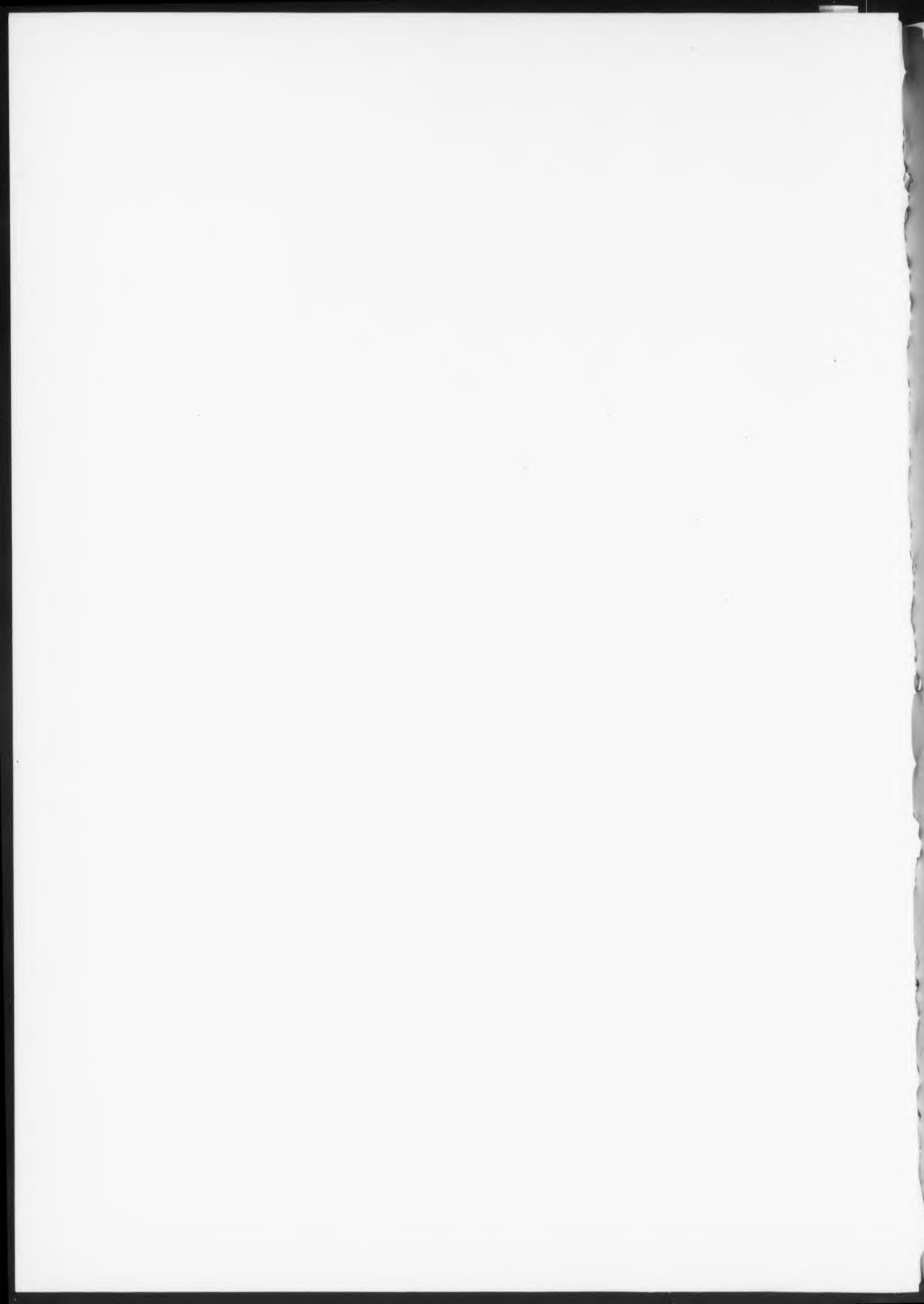


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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., FEBRUARY, 1892.

No. 6.

LAMPLIGHTER AND HOUSECLEANER.

BY REV. C. L. FRY, '78.

The middle of February commemorates the close of the career of the great leader and champion of Protestantism. Few are the phases of Luther's character and achievements which have not oftentimes been dwelt upon. One parable full of striking analogies, though perhaps less frequently cited than others, is that of lighting the candle, sweeping the house and seeking diligently to find a lost jewel.

The Christian Church may fittingly be personified by a woman having in her possession ten valuable coins of inestimable worth. Her Divine spouse at His death bequeathed them as His legacy to her as His bride.

Ten cardinal spiritual truths may be named, as jewels more precious than rubies, constituting the distinctive and exclusive glory of Christianity among the religions of mankind. Not one of them is found in any other creed on earth, yet each is so indispensably essential to our faith that without it we would feel as if all were lost.

The fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man, the immortality of the soul, holy Scripture a Divine revelation, sacramental grace, consolation of spirit in trial and sorrow, the dignity of womanhood, purity of heart and integrity of life, self-consecration, justification by faith.

Silverpieces may these well be termed, diadems indeed beyond money and beyond

price. All the poor leaden counterfeits which Paganism of every form can aggregate would eagerly be given in exchange for any single one of them, and still lack ten fold of being adequate compensation.

Not one of them enters into the creed of a solitary human soul outside of Christendom. Each one by itself authenticates the claim of the inspiration of the Bible. Taken together they constitute a solid phalanx of evidences that is absolutely invincible.

These Divine truths are determined in their worth by the value which the Church sets on justification by faith. Just in proportion as she esteems Christ as her only Mediator and Redeemer, will the rest of her religious principles be clear and cherished. If she should lose that one of her silverpieces, she has virtually lost everything. And this was precisely her deplorable condition in the Middle Ages.

Take away the fervent love of Christ which is the necessary result of truly apprehending the doctrines of justification by faith, and you have taken the living soul out of the body. The so-called Christianity of medieval times was in great part mere empty, soulless formalism. I do not say that the Church of the XV century was not a Christian Church in any remotest sense, for with all its shocking corruptions it was nevertheless the historic institution originally founded by Christ and His Apostles:

but I do say that from a spiritual point of view it did sadly need a thorough house-cleaning.

And just this is the best possible definition of the Reformation. Luther did not build a new house. He did not found a new Church. He simply swept out the idolatrous abominations that during a millennium of priestly mis-rule had crept into and defiled the House of God which at first had been builded on the foundation of prophets and apostles, Jesus Christ himself being the chief Cornerstone.

Two things did the woman of the parable find needful to recover the lost treasure: first, lighting the lamp: secondly, sweeping the house and searching diligently till she found it.

So was it with Luther in the work of the Reformation. What he did was nothing less than to give Christ back to the world, for nothing less than this is the jewel that was lost. And the lamb which he lighted is the only one by which Christ can be found, the lamb of the Divine Word. How resplendently it blazed as he held it aloft! How it flashed forth its radiant beams, chasing the black shadows of the Dark Ages back into the primeval abyss from whence they came, and illumining the pathway for the march of modern civilization, which then and there took its start!

Luther's mightiest achievement was his taking the candle of Holy Scripture out from under the bushel of the unknown tongue where it had so long been hid, and putting it on a candlestick by translating it into the language of the people, that it might give light unto all that are in the house.

Nor was there a window in that house which did not emit great clouds of dust as the result of his sweeping. Not that he threw out everything the house contained, leaving only the bare walls. Nay rather he left remain whatever was not positively contrary to the Word of God. He retained

pictures and frescoes and organs and vestments and even candles. He was a man of finely educated artistic taste: in this respect differing radically from Zwingli and Calvin and the fathers of ultra-Puritanism, who utterly discarded music and painting and every adornment which makes the sanctuary attractive. This is one reason why the movement headed by Luther is called the Conservative Reformation, as distinguished from the ruthless vandalism of the Swiss. Nevertheless, whenever there was any religious principle involved, he was every whit as scrupulous as they to not hesitate for a moment to deal with it very summarily.

But we must stop here abruptly. Suffice it to say that having lighted the candle and swept the house and searched diligently,—God only knows how diligently,—days and nights of incessant vigils for anxious, distressful weeks and months,—at last he found it! Who shall describe the ecstasy that thrilled his whole soul when he caught the first sight of it! It made a totally different man of him, and through him it revolutionized the world!

Well may the "friends and neighbors" of the German Reformation (and that means every one of the denominations of Protestantism) be invited to rejoice at its achievement. When Martin Luther stood up in the never-to-be-forgotten hour of the crisis of his trial, and declared with hand uplifted before God, in the face of all the powers of earth and hell, that unless convinced of error by the Divine Word he could not and would not retract, that moment was the fulcrum of modern history.

Rejoice we in his resolute courage, his unflinching principle, his fervent zeal, his intense consecration: and in admiring let every man imitate his virtues in his own character and life, and then, "when every man proves his own work, shall he have rejoicing in himself as well, and not simply in another."

MANNA?

BY J. W. R. '87.

When Israel wandered in the desert and hungered the Lord promised to rain bread from Heaven for them. The next morning, when the dew was gone up, there lay on the ground a small round thing like coriander seed, or hoar frost. The children of Israel, seeing it, said to one another; "Man hu," "What is it?"; for they wist not what it was. They did not mean to ask its chemical composition but its practical purpose. They sought not a scientific elucidation of the phenomenon, but a single explanation of its use. "What is it for?"; "What can we do with it?"; is the spirit of their query. Moses answered; "This is the bread which the Lord hath given you to eat."

Their questioning gave a name to this wonder—bread, that did not cease until they had eaten of the corn of Canaan. It was called "Manna" by them, and we may still style it as they first spoke of it, "Manna?"; for to this day we must ask, "What is it" concerning this food that fell in the desert-dews. Science knows of a product exuding from the tamarisk after the sting of the tree-louse, and calls it Manna; but this that came directly from the hand of God, is deserving of the name in its interrogative form.

There are many such things scattered about the wide Creation and strewn along the pathway of our lives. What, to a thoughtful beholder, is not enveloped in a mystery of being or purpose or both? The exact nature of these we may never discover, but like Israel we have a question of more immediate importance to ask; "what is it for?" This Manna-question meets us at every turn, just as Israel was ever finding something new to wonder at in their pilgrimage. Our powers and opportunities, talents and time, friendships and associations, things hoped for and things feared—all, even we ourselves, are not the wind falls of chance, but, like the Manna, Heaven-sent; and therefore they call forth that same inquiry from every earnest heart, and our

success and happiness depends on our getting up early in Life's morning to ask it, as Israel did, inquiring in the right spirit, and finding and heeding a Moses—answer to it, full of prophetic wisdom and eternity.

This Manna-question was, no doubt, asked about us in our cradle days, before we could ask it for ourselves. It is not only in the house of a John the Baptist and the hill-country of Judea that men query; "What manner of child shall this be?" Under each roof-tree where the fear of God abides, the little new life is the subject of much serious pondering and planning. The Manna has fallen there and the Manna-question arises. Now, a right goodly thing it is, if there be here a pious Elizabeth and priestly Zacharias of the order of the New Testament, to announce that his name is "John", "the grace of Jehovah"; and to strive to make him such an one in fact as well as name. It is from such households that the world obtains more than egoistic Bread-winners and ornamental Beefeaters. To them the home and school, Church and State owe the bread that ministers to their health and conserves their strength. It was not in vain that old Hans Luther knelt down to ask his prayerful "Manna?" by the cradle of the infant Martin.

Ere long we begin to ask the Manna-question for ourselves. We do so at first in a childish way. The avenues of the senses are, with one exception, not yet opened up, and we must therefore confine our investigations to this well worn path. As all roads lead to Rome, so everything we can lay our hands on goes mouth-ward. It is a search for knowledge under many difficulties, and surrounded by much danger. The distinction between the Sunday throat and the every day affair is as yet a dark science. The exact longitude of a silver spoon can never be depended on—we are always jamming it into our palates as if we were a sore-throat patient and the Doctor at the same

time. Our digestive powers are sorely tried by our assuming the functions of the button-box and the family savings bank. Men and brethren! speak not lightly of us, as if laboring under the impression that we were born ostriches or are to be bred up as cannibals. This is the dawning consciousness of our membership in that great race that alone asks, "Manna?", and means to find out too if it put a hole in our best drum or rob our loveliest doll of half her saw-dust.

Now with advancing years the inquiry only comes more frequently and waits for a fuller answer. Higher gifts, without and within are recognized. The subject looses its comicality and become weighty and serious. The playing child becomes a youth, a man, a power for good or bad to self and others. How will he now ask his ever-recurring Manna-question? Ask it he will, but in what spirit? Will he greet all that comes into his hand with the inquiry; "What is it for—of pleasure?" Then there is danger of his philosophy rising no higher than the Epicurean variety, of his becoming a lazy Lotus-eater and finally a misery to himself, a nuisance to the neighborhood or a burden to the country. What this modern Sybarite needs is, not only the crumpled rose-leaves of faded joys, but a few good-sized thorns of an aroused conscience, to make him rise in haste and ask his Manna-question aright.

Will he ask; "What is it for—of profit?", and have no other thought than selfish gain and greed? Then he runs the risk of the Midas-misery. Even if he make money by gathering up Earth's straws and sticks, as did the old man with the muck rake in Pilgrim's Progress, he looses the better crown of unselfish friendship, generous charity and kind benefactions—forged out of the truer gold of a good conscience, pure faith and love unfeigned. When this Manna-question unfolds in the heart, not as a bud blighted by the worm of worldliness or soiled by the dust of earthly desire, it bears this perfection of form "What is it for—of

good to me and my fellows—of glory to my Creator and my Redeemer?" asked thus, in its true spirit, it is a rare blossom filling the whole life with rich fragrance, and wafting its sweetness far and wide among men.

Israel would of themselves doubtlessly have discovered the purpose of the Manna before long. Their question looked in the right direction and would soon have lead to its own answer. Their hunger would have been as good a guide as it often proves serviceable in the culinary department. Our desire to use all we have and are for honorable and noble purposes directs us with reasonable safety. Yet it is well if we can find some Moses near at hand, who can answer our "Manna?" for us. There are those in the home and Church placed over and among us for this end, but, in their reply to one of the most important of our Manna-questions, "What is this for—this ability to do something as a life-work?", the former are often to biased and the latter too broad. Does it not occur to those in College and out from it, that there they found an answer to this? The classical curriculum developed in us either a centrifugal or a centripetal tendency; as we raced therein we thirsted for more study or sweated out the little learning we had imbibed. We spoke of a Collegiate-training, but now as we look back it seems rather a Collegiate-turning. We conjugated and were conjugated (matrimonially)—we recited and were incited—we dug out strange roots in the heart and head as well as the lexicon—we studied the dip and strike of our mental strata. We have done more under the kindly care of our Alma Mater than to climb up the trunk of the tree of knowledge. She has started us out as well on some one of its limbs to shake down the rich fruits of spiritual edification, or legal advice, or healing remedies, or useful products and supplies, and if we have heeded her answer to our Manna-questionings we have each found our own beloved branch to club away at and thank her for it right heartily too.

WHITHER IS SCIENCE LEADING US?

For many years the science of medicine stood where Hippocrates and Galen had left it. Simple remedies, by no means considered infallible, were used and almost the only instruments of the profession were the lancet and cup. The uses of many parts of the body were merely surmised or guessed at and the causes of many diseases totally unknown. With the invention of the perfected microscope the cause of intensive research was greatly aided and many wonderful discoveries were made. Now the microscopist tells us that in every nerve, tissue, and muscle of our bodies myriads of minute organisms are at work, destroying, putrifying, and decomposing, striving with all their united force to restore the matter about them to its primordial parts. Again sailing about through the arteries and veins, bearing aid and succor to nearly vanquished garrisons or almost dismantled fortresses of bone and sinew, go the phagocytes whirled here and there on the white corpuscles of the blood. Thus even within us a mighty warfare is being waged between the destroying microbe and the upbuilding corpuscle. As the weary strife continues the time must at last come when some battalion of the dread destroyers place themselves upon the counterescarp, cross the redoubt, batter down the curtain and remaining barriers, then admitting thousands upon thousands of their companies they ravish, plunder, and destroy, and we die.

But now science does not yet pause. Not satisfied with, making a veritable universe out of our body, a battle ground of every point within us, she hastens to find theories of how we sprang into existence and looks to see what proofs can be secured to support the deductions. Being somewhat predisposed to accept the simian theory of man, some learned doctor discovers that new-born babes will tenaciously hold fast to some support, bearing their whole weights with their hands and arms for some seconds. To most

minds this would not suggest anything in particular but to the learned it seems to afford an undoubted proof that contained in man there may be found certain prehensile proclivities which are now, fortunately or unfortunately latent, and which forge another strong link in that chain with which they seek to bind us to the orang-outang and other inhabitants of the primeval forests. The sceptic might shake his head in doubt and ask whether, proceeding upon this same line of investigation it might not also be proved that the origin of man is undoubtedly ophidian for, as the babe drags its weary legs along during its quadrupedal period can we not trace a resemblance to the sinuous form of some vari-colored serpent? If this does not suit us, taking baby's insatiate desire to place into its stomach every article at all available for the purpose and reading, that the whale also seems to have a mania in the same direction we might assert that surely we have descended from some andedeluvian sea-mammal. Upon the same supposition it might be considered whether those who are trying to navigate the air do not feel themselves inclined to such attempts on account of some innate feeling which pushes them to return to that element from which, on account of some circumstance, they were deposed.

Other investigators, leaving the body to its fate, now claim to have made astounding discoveries in the realm of the body intellectual or mental. He who has imagined that though within him might dwell many a bard of micro-organisms, yet at least his spirit was safe, is doomed to be rudely awakened. Some French scientists gravely inform us that not only do at least two spirits dwell within our mortal frame, but oftentimes more and for all they know their name may be legion. One of the circumstances by which this statement is proved follows: A hysterical patient with an insensible limb is hypnotized and is directed to bend her fin-

ger if any sensation is felt in her limb. The limb is then touched and she is asked whether she has felt anything. The tongue answers no but the hand signals yes. How can this be explained, say these wise men, but on the hypothesis that two spirits inhabit this one body. The one spirit must command the mouth the other communicate by the hand. Other instances are given by French doctors in which it has been proved, to their satisfaction, that at least three spirits inhabit the same body and whether the number is limited or not is unknown. These spirits have different functions and now one is in control and then another. The stronger is supposed to command during the day and the rest during sleep and it is while the body is wrapped in slumber that the minor spirit exerts itself and eluding its lord goes prowling round for the purpose of investigation. Sometimes it steals a march upon the body also and forcing the muscles to do its bidding goes into devious places and does mysterious things: hence somnambulism, vivid dreams, and other somnulent phenomena.

As we read all these things we are inclined to turn aside and say, nonsense. We ask, what will the dread investigator leave

in man that is God-like and God-given! Is everything mere matter and reflex action! Have we no real spirit within us, sublime in its unity, responsible for its actions in its mould of clay to some higher power than it! To the doubter of all these suppositions, to the one who hesitates to accept all these statements with the proof presented, the progressive know-all of the nineteenth century murmurs,

"There are more things in heaven and earth,
Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Granted, but are we not getting out into the waters of the dark unknown, struggling for we know not what, imagining every phosphorescent glow a beacon of safety, every little jutting coral, a place upon which some small insignificant fact may be found, from which may be reared a mighty structure of theory and induction or be one more stone to support some long, slender, drawn-out assumption. These things may all be true. Some day, we also may be crowded over as are now, the ancient opposers of the railroads and the modern improvements. We can only pause and wait for more proof. These things may be true, but—but—

THE FRATERNITY'S PLACE IN COLLEGE SOCIETY.

Fraternities have a place in college. They belong in the museum of historical relics. Not that they already occupy such a place of honor. They are far too lively as yet, and even faculties do not trust to take incautious hold of a buzzing specimen, at this time, for the purpose of administering that which will bring them to their eternal quietus.

They have their loyal devotees, fine fellows, many of them, and the sympathy, the heart and the pen of more than one of the brightest men of the land have been enlisted on their behalf. But they are what they are, *for all that*.

Recently a writer in a Western College

Magazine has attempted to evolve for them not simply a respectable and tolerable, but an absolutely necessary existence from the general principles of philosophy, an existence in fact higher, more essential, and more glorious than the existence of the College itself. To him—and indeed to many others—fraternity is more than education, and fraternity institutions have both a wider and a more essential base than collegiate institutions. With a truly scientific insight he arrives at the conclusion that "the Fraternity is the expression of the universal law of nature," and he feels that its existence is grounded on nature's great "Law of Necessity." Be it so.

We wonder how they teach history in that Western College. Perhaps our fraternity defender has taken a special course in his chapter's club-room. "Special courses" are often taken in the latter place. He has certainly come to a very original conclusion. He says, "The fraternity is the oldest human institution."

It is not. Paternity was before fraternity. But along the line of history, one of the chief competitors and rivals of the glorious and divine institution of the family, has been the human institution of the fraternity. The church and the state were before the fraternity, and both church and state have often suffered great injuries at the hands of the fraternity. It is true that the fraternity, or oath-bound order, is an old institution. It arose very early within the Church. The monastic orders which overran the deserts of Egypt and the East finally spread to the West, and became so numerous that the state could no longer secure able-bodied men to fight its battles. These oath-bound religious fraternities, the Benedictines, Cistercians, Franciscans, Augustinians, Dominicans, and lastly the Jesuits, though associated for nobler purposes than that of a modern College fraternity, have done the world a questionable good. History is the wrong field to go to, to bolster up college paternities. Martin Luther is not yet forgotten. If there were space to speak of the shady origin of the military, knights and secular orders, and of their course in the stream of history, our writer would be still less likely to want to turn his eyes in that direction for strength.

Friendship is one of the grandest things in life, and one of the greatest forces in history. But friendship is not Fraternity. Nor is it dependent on Fraternity. Friendship needs no oath-bound order in which to perpetuate itself. Friendship is at once too free and too shy a thing to be bound by Fraternity. Friendship is between hearts, not between classes.

Companionship is between classes. There

is companionship in fraternities. Yet even companionship is not at its best in the Fraternity. Or is not Christian companionship the best companionship. Certainly Fraternity companionship is not on Christian principles. Fraternity principles of selection and exclusion, fraternity spirit of clique and party, fraternity pride, fraternity joys and fraternity love, probably flow from the fountains of selfishness. This is perhaps so both as a matter of theory and as a matter of fact. Fraternity loves "the brotherhood." But it is not the *brotherhood of Christ*. Neither is it the love of Christ. In Fraternity Samaritan loves Samaritan, and Jew loves Jew. In Christ, Samaritan loves Jew.

It is only the great-hearted who can become true friends. And these need no Fraternity to tell them who they shall love, and who they shall aid, and to whom they shall be true. The brotherhood of any oath-bound order is not a brotherhood of humanity, but of sect. The whole college constitutes a Christian family, and is the brotherhood in which both friendship, companionship and love are to flourish.

Fraternity, while it has long been in America, is not an American thing. It is foreign to the spirit of our institutions. Its aristocratic and secret rule of the few, its courting of the favor of the few, its making of class distinctions seem of the old-world civilizations, and of by-gone ages, rather than of the nineteenth century.

The greatest objections to "The Fraternity in College" are perhaps the practical ones. The Fraternity is likely to develop interests which are more important to the student, or at least more agreeable, than is the object for which he has come to College. In fact, instead of discussing "The Fraternity's place in College," it would be more appropriate in some instances to discuss the College's place in the Fraternity. College Professors sometimes wonder what has become of Jonah. Fraternity has swallowed the poor fellow.

Moreover the latter finds himself very comfortable in his new quarters.

The boys know whether waste of time, love of idleness, taste for luxury, and proclivities towards a feasting which is not conclusive to high thinking, easily take root in Fraternity. Perhaps they do not, and perhaps too Fraternity is not wholly or even partly responsible for class jealousies and individual rivalries and supposed cases of favoritism on the part of upper classes and teachers, which are sometimes attributed to it. Let us at least be just. And let us furthermore freely recognize and even admire the devoted attachments, and great inspirations, which many a college boy has found in Fraternity, objectionable as the latter may be in root and branch.

One of the worst features of Fraternity is that it practically pivots itself so on money.

If the student is poor and unpopular, he is left out in the cold. If he is poor and popular, he must mortgage himself frightfully to get in. If he is rich, he rapidly acquires the habits of a spendthrift, and the worst features of flunkeyism and sycophancy develop amongst those who are his constant companions.

Fraternities are expensive. In their friendships they do not generally develop the manly, independent, open-hearted character. They do not brace against self-indulgence and softness. They are not in the main line of a college's purposes, nor in the main line of the work of after-life. As sentimental follies they are expensive, and prodigal of time. As representatives of ultimate principle they are vicious. Practically they are fascinating, but unnecessary, troublesome and sometimes very harmful.

THOSE HILARIOUS SOPHOMORES.

The ways of men are strange indeed,
Results of wierd ingenious creed :
But human actions in their trend,
Not far from principles do wend.

This rule exceptions has indeed,
Like many which we give more heed :
For sometimes for from nature's sway,
We find the wanderer astray.

Amid the lower of the clan,
We think not strange to find a man
Whose thoughts and actions always bent
On pure untainted devilment.

But when we come to college walls,
Where knowledge reigns within the halls ;
We should without exceptions find,
Men noted for their strength of mind.

A sad exception on our shores
Are those hilarious Sophomores.
The greater part are well inclined ;
The rest can always mischief find.

These wily chaps are scarce surpassed
In deeds of vile imprudent cast.
They rob themselves and others too.
Of time that they can ne'er anew.

It seems their minds are never fraught
With one poor, sober, solemn thought.
Their deeds are of a childish mien,
Instead of men with wisdom keen.

They think they are a gallant crew,
But others have opinions too.
Their reputation's based, in fact,
On what they do and how they act.

It seems they do well nigh o'erlook,
A fact that cannot be mistook :
Their reputation here is made
With which they start through life's dark glade

But time we hope will find a change
From error, misdemeanor's range.
To noble actions of the plan
That shows the spirit of a man.

—*University Courant.*



The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

[Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

WITH this issue of the MUHLENBERG a new staff assumes its duties. When any change of management occurs on any magazine it is usual for the new officers to lay down the principles and rules upon which they intend to conduct the paper. In accordance with this policy it is fitting that the rules which are to govern the MUHLENBERG be made known. They are few and simple. Student thought and opinion is in these columns to take crystallized form.

The best interests of the college are to be promoted to as great an extent as possible and the MUHLENBERG is to do its share towards the graduation of manly men. The doings and successes of its alumni are to be duly chronicled and whenever possible specimens of their ability and work be printed. These are about the only rules, if rules they may be called, principles might be a better word to which the MUHLENBERG will conform. It will be our earnest endeavor to raise the literary standard to as high a degree as possible, although if we but keep it where it now is we may have cause to congratulate ourselves. It is difficult for a paper managed as this is to maintain as high a grade of literary excellence as magazines which have been established for many years and whose editors have had several years experience, and in making comparisons, this should be remembered. Nevertheless, we shall do our best, and it should be remembered that no plummet was ever yet invented which could fathom the recesses of the mind at one throw nor was there ever any one as wise as Thurlow looked. So do not judge our work by one point but as a unanimous whole considering all the circumstances.

BUT one change has been made in the management of the MUHLENBERG. The magazine notes have been dropped and hereafter the page heretofore devoted to that department will be filled with matter which, it is hoped will be found vastly more instructive and interesting. There were several reasons for making this change. One was that the periodicals in question were all accessible to the students and those who availed themselves of the opportunity of reading them certainly required nothing to inform them what they contained, while they who would not be sufficiently interested to go to the papers themselves would scarcely go to the trouble of reading a page of brevier to discover what they contained.

IN connection with the preceeding, it might be asked why the reading room is not better patronized than is really the case? Are not our students interested in current history? Are the writers of the past of so much more interest to them than the makers of the English of today? It is sad to see that our reading room and our college and society libraries are not taken more advantage of. Some men seem to possess in a marked degree that quality which is supposed to belong alone to plants, apheliotropism, the habit of bending away from the light. Surely a college bred man is supposed to be more than a person who has journeyed through college and now has the right to attach A. B. to his name. It must even mean more than the simple process of learning by rule and note whatever is to be found in text-books. The man who has gone through a four years' college course and even graduated and has not learned to think, to carry on individual research upon points to him abtuse, is an assured failure. It certainly ought to be the desire of every under-graduate to prepare himself in every manner possible for the struggle before him and he is almost traitorous to himself if he does not avail himself of every opportunity offered for strengthening himself. The college reading room gives to everyone the chance of informing himself thoroughly upon any point of current interest. The libraries afford him abundant material for delving farther into the mysteries of the natural sciences, the languages and history than the scope of any text-book allows. The Bachelor of Arts should be what Lord Bacon called a "full man." Very many of us will have no chance to read, to investigate and to learn after we have left college, so that we should by all means, take advantage of whatever the occasion now affords. If we gaze upon the alcoves of our society libraries we see at a glance that while many of the alcoves intended for works of fiction are nearly denuded, mostall the histories and

philosophies remain in their places in stately melancholy from week to week. This is not as it should be and it is to be hoped that a new spirit will soon be awakened among us in this respect.

THE Trustees of the College held their semi-annual meeting on Thursday, January 21st. The attendance of non-resident Trustees, for a mid-winter meeting, was very good, and the members of the Board, both lay and clerical, showed an active interest in the affairs of the institution. The routine business of the Board was carefully despatched; the various reports of the officers, committees and Faculty were received and discussed, all showing a healthy state of affairs in the institution.

Pres. Seip reported the measures taken for the commemoration of the Quarter-Centennial, and endeavored to stir up an interest, looking to the devising of more liberal things for the future and the enlargement of the institution on a solid basis. The Financial Agent, Rev. C. J. Cooper, reported the plans for securing a Quarter Centennial Fund of \$50,000 to liquidate the debt resting upon the institution. With this incubus removed, the institution could breathe more freely, and, it is hoped, could inaugurate a movement forward in her progressive march that would look to larger and grander results in the future. To accomplish this end, however, there will be need of the co-operation, not only of the authorities, but of the alumni, students and friends of the College every where. Let every man do his duty, and the result will not be doubtful.

SOME college paper has reported that its editors are allowed seven periods a week off on account of their work upon the college magazine; Some of the editors have praised the step highly, still it appears almost like robbery. Consider. No young man starts out in college life with the avowed purpose of becoming editor of the college

journal. His object is to obtain an education. Why then should he not have the full benefit of a college course and how can he secure the full fruit of the curriculum when as high as seven periods a week do not require his presence. The college paper is a very good thing, still the main purpose of attendance must not be lost sight of. Suppose a young man starts in Freshman year who is something of a musician and athlete. Until he has finished with his glee club, his football and baseball teams with all the exercise and practice which membership in these organizations entails, how much time has he for study. How will the schedule appear when it has been hacked and trimmed to suit all the different clubs. It is the duty of a student never to forget what his main purpose is. As college competes with college in the different sports every sinew is strained to place the teams on the best possible footing and at last but a line separates the college athlete from the professional. Unfortunately this same spirit is showing itself in college journalism. Some editors now receive salaries and the whole system has grown to proportions, truly gigantic. We should endeavor to discourage with all possible effort this transit from amateurism to professionalism and maintain the system as hitherto it has been, the work of students whose whole time could not be spared for this work alone.

It is evident, beyond doubt, to all our students who are accustomed to assemble in chapel morning after morning, that the singing is not what it ought to be. These Chapel exercises, which last from fifteen to twenty minutes should be spent in earnest devotion, and should be regarded as the most important of all the exercises of the day. At our chapel services our voices ought all to blend in one grand chorus which would inspire every heart, in order that God's sanctuary may resound with sweet Angelic symphonies. The question arises

then, why is the singing not so it ought to be? Is it because the students have no hymn books? Is it because the constituents of the choir are not able to sing? Where does the fault lie? We refrain from answering but let each one answer for himself. Years ago our singing was excellent and could not have been better considering the many uncultivated voices that take part in the singing. It is but this last year that singing has depreciated from its high standing. How can the singing be good when a tune is played that neither the "Chapel Choir" nor any in the chapel are familiar with! This affair ought to be remedied as soon as possible. We hope that something will soon be done, for all reverence is lost when we have such miserable singing. The majority of our students enjoy singing in chapel but are denied that privilege when tunes are played that no one can sing. It is high time that this should take a turn for the better, that our singing may be pleasing to both God and man.

THE Quarter Centennial of our College should call forth the liberality of its patrons and friends. It is proposed to raise a fund of \$50,000 to signalize this event, the money to be applied to the liquidation of the debt of our institution. This sum of \$50,000 has been divided into 1000 shares of \$50., each, and individuals, congregations, Sunday schools and church societies, as well as others, are asked to assume one or more of these shares and pay the amount during this year. All contributions will be gratefully acknowledged by Rev. C. J. Cooper, Treasurer and Financial Agent Muhlenberg College.

THE Class of '92 has engaged the Glee and Banjo Club of the University of Pennsylvania to give a concert in Music Hall on March 3rd. They promise the public a treat. The University Glee and Banjo Club is known to be the best of College Glee Clubs. You will no doubt be pleased to hear them.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'71. On January 1st, the chapel of St. John's Ev. Lutheran Church, (Rev. J. H. Neiman pastor,) Catawissa, Pa., was dedicated with appropriate services, the President of the Fifth Conference preaching the dedicatory sermon.

'71. "School and Parish Hymnal" is the title of an excellent collection of hymns and tunes edited by Rev. J. F. Ohl of Quakertown, Pa., The collection is arranged with special reference to the church year, and, as could be expected from the musical reputation of its editor, it is thoroughly Lutheran and, therefore, standard in tone and spirit.

'72. Rev. D. L. Coleman, of the class of '72, Muhlenberg College, who recently moved to Easton from Doylestown and retired from the ministry, has purchased a property in Easton and will shortly open a grocery store.—*Chronicle and News*.

'72. The members of St. Paul's Ev. Lutheran congregation at Pleasant Unity, Pa., surprised their pastor, Rev. A. D. Potts, and family, on the first day of this year with a very large donation. The larder, cellar and stable were literally filled. One, two and four horse teams constituted the line of march. St. Paul's people in living and letting live.—*The Lutheran*.

'73. Rev. G. G. Kunkle, pastor of St. Luke's Lutheran Church, Easton, has resigned because members of the congregation have not supported the pastor as they should have done. Feeling that his field of usefulness there was at an end, the pastor determined to retire. It is only a short time ago that Mr. Kunkle became the pastor of the church. He is a graduate of Muhlenberg College of the class of 1873. Friends of the pastor are endeavoring to

induce him to remain in Easton, and there is a bare possibility that he may withdraw his resignation, though this is extremely improbable.—*Allentown Chronicle and News*.

'73. At the fourth annual meeting of the American Society of Church History, held at Washington, D. C., December 30th, Rev. John Nicum of Rochester, N. Y., read a paper on "The Confessional History of the Lutheran Church in America." We clip the following from *The Lutheran*: "Rev. J. Nicum—who by the way, and it is said in all seriousness, is fully meriting the title of a Doctor of Canonical Law—in *Herold and Zeitschrift*, expresses his belief, that the minority party of the Evangelical Association, vulgo the Anti-Bowmanites, are constitutionally in the right. His reasons are incontestable."

'78. Rev. Charles L. Fry, Lancaster is one of the managers of the Pennsylvania Chatitauqua whose meetings are to be held at Mount Gretna, Pa.

'78. On Tuesday morning Feb. 2, Preston N. Gernet, a member of the Northampton County, Pa., bar, while on trial, at Easton, for embezzlement, committed suicide by shooting himself into the head. We clip the following from the daily papers:

There was terrible excitement in Easton this morning on account of a tragedy in the court house there. Preston M. Gernet, a member of the bar, was on trial for the embezzlement of several thousand dollars, and the evidence turned so strongly against him that, impressed with the hopelessness of his case, he pulled out a revolver, pointed it at his head and shot himself dead.

Preston M. Gernet was about 36 years of age. His mother resides at Butztown, Northampton county. He was educated at Muhlenberg College, this city, and graduated with the class of 1878, among his classmates being Dr. H. H. Herbst and Emerson F. Schoch, of Allentown; Rev. Chas. L. Fry, of Lancaster; Rev. James D. Woodring, of Reading, and others.

EXCHANGES.

—With this issue of the MUHLENBERG, the new and inexperienced corps of editors, who have been entrusted with the numerous responsibilities of editing our monthly, will cheerfully extend a hearty welcome to our numerous exchanges. It is with pleasure that the editor of this department surrendered himself to the fulfilment of a task; which undoubtedly will afford many happy and profitable hours. Although the labor, we are about to assume, is entirely unknown to us, we hope and trust that if any harsh criticisms should appear, you will consider them due to lack of experience, in return consider your criticisms received in the sense they were intended. Having thus partially made your acquaintance, we once more bid you welcome to our sanctum.

* * *

—The columns of the *Roanoke Collegian* are always filled with matter which cannot fail to be interesting to the students and the friends of the college. The last number contains two excellent articles, "The finding of the one" and "On the fence" From the latter we quote the following: "All honor, then, to the honest sitters on the fence. Had their number only been larger on various occasions many a fatal mistake might have been avoided in the past, many a time would the truth have been made manifest in due season without man's awkward meddling. Had there been a little more sitting on the fence in our own country in '61, it might not have been left to an unprogressive nation like Brazil or a semibarbarous power like Russia, to show to the world how a great national wrong may be righted in peace and equity, and without crushing one people to free another in one of the bloodiest wars known to history."

* * *

—The *Red and Blue* has reached us with several interesting stories, interspersed with a number of poems; which are very praise-

worthy productions. They reflect great credit on the students of the institution.

* * *

—"In the long winter season that we have now entered upon the average college man, being confined largely indoors, has many spare hours which might be profitably spent in reading. The great numbers of light trashy novels which are thrown on the public today makes us accessible to a large amount of pleasant but useless reading matter. It is with this class of literature that the average student is too apt to while away his spare hours. When if he would but spend the same time with the works of standard authors, he would unconsciously receive invaluable benefit in the way of improving his own manner of expression. The temptation is great to sit down of an evening and plunge right into a thrilling plot of some light novel of which the plot alone is the merit, instead of the works of a Dickens or a Thackeray, whose charm lies in the insight which they give into human life and character, rather than in a thickly woven tale of love and murder. A knowledge of the standard literature of the day is an essential part of every good education and in that knowledge many college graduates of today, those of technical schools in particular, are deficient. The student who intends to make good use of his odd hours during the winter would do well to choose a regular course of reading of well-known works instead of slipping into the old easy going and useless habit of devouring trashy novels."—*Free Lance*.

* * *

—The *College Student* as usual has a vast amount of literary matter. Among its numerous articles, the one on "Country life in Japan" is a very interesting description of the customs and manners of Japanese country people.

* * *

—The *Harvard Advocate* with its bright sketches and lively stories affords a cheerful and pleasant companion in our sanctum.

LOCALS.

Skating.

Sleigh-rides.

The rub—No Base Ball.

Perfection—Chapel Music.

The Juniors delight—Optics.

Choose your partners for the laboratory.

* * *

Skating has been the prevailing exercise during the last month.

* * *

Some of the boys have been compelled to leave college on account of sickness.

* * *

A question for discussion—"Would the change of locality favor the growth of our college?"

* * *

Certain members of the different classes have organized a Scientific Club. A further explanation of its work will be given in the March number.

* * *

On account of some mismanagement by the Steam Heating Company, many of the rooms were not supplied with steam. This was, however, soon remedied.

* * *

First Ward infant scholar to J. Lauser, '95: "Teacher, is it right to skate on Sunday?"

Lauser, (seriously): "It depends altogether on the condition of the ice."

* * *

Prof. to Kercher, '93: "You may please draw your original figure and explain."

Kercher, (drawing a large circle): "This is very simple, and is often used."

Prof.: "Very good. That will do."

* * *

The monthly meeting of the College Missionary Society was held on Tuesday evening January, 19th. E. Stettler '93 read extracts from the *Missionary Review* of the World. M. Trexler, '94, read a paper on "The Work of Christ in India." L. Weddigen, an Aca-

demic student, read several articles from the *Missionary Review*. Rev. Dr. Wackernagel addressed the society with a few encouraging remarks.

* * *

The newly elected officers of Sophronian Society are the following: President, Leo Wise, '92; Vice President, W. Mosser, '93; Clerk, P. Delong, '94; Cor. Secretary, T. Krapf, '95; Treasurer, W. Miller, '94; Chaplain, F. Doerr, '93; Critics, E. Kunkle and H. Lutz, '93; Asst. Librarian, E. Saylor, '95.

* * *

The Euterpean Society elected the following executive officers: President, C. Beck, '92; Vice President, C. Roos, '93; Rec. Secretary, H. Kline, '94; Cor. Secretary, E. Lauser, '95; Treasurer, G. Druckenmiller, '94; Critics, H. Yetter and G. Kercher, '93; Editor of Budget, A. Lentz, '95; Chaplain, C. Kerschner; Asst. Librarians, C. Kistler, '94 and W. Ellis, '95.

* * *

On Feb. 1st, the Lehigh Valley Pastoral Association of the Lutheran Church held its monthly meeting at the home of Rev. A. R. Horne, South Fifth Street. Rev. Dr. Seip delivered an exegesis on "The Greek New Testament." Rev. Dr. Spieker read a skeleton of a sermon on the theme, "The conduct of a Preacher in the House of God." The next meeting will be held at our College as the guests of Dr. Seip.

* * *

The first lecture of the annual lecture course was delivered on Friday afternoon, Feb. 6th, by Prof. Edwin J. Houston of Philadelphia, taking as his subject, "Physical Geogaphy." It was not only interesting but also instructive; and he held the attention of his audience throughout the entire lecture. Prof. Houston is one of the inventors of the Thomson-Houston system of electrical appliances, in use on our electric railway. At present he is Professor of Physics in Franklin Institute, of the City of Philadelphia, and one of the editors of the *Franklin Institute Journal*. He is also author of the noted physical geography, which bears his name.

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Garber is a member of the Water Board of Allentown.

Dr. Wackernagle holds services in both languages, once every two weeks in the mission churches in the coal regions, connected with the Second Conference.

The regiment in which President Seip served during the war will have a memorial tablet erected on the battle field at Gettysburg, the Governor having approved of the appropriation.

Dr. Richards attended the annual meeting and banquet of the Alumni Association of Pennsylvania College, held at the Art Club, Philadelphia, January 6th, 1892. At this meeting the Doctor was elected Vice-President for the ensuing year.

STUDENTS.

Miller, '94: "Are the Seniors still *reading* Calculus?"

Lutz, '93: "A schooner in the hand is worth three in the keg."

Heintz, '94, in a heated discussion: "I deny the allegation, show me the 'alligator.'"

Heyl, '94, examining a picture of Luther: "When did Dr. Speiker have his photograph taken?"

Beck, '92, has demonstrated his interest in the college by presenting the museum with his photo.

Klein, '94, observed that he knew nothing more terrible than delivering his speeches in chapel. "I know one thing more terrible," quoth Lazarus, '94, "to be obliged to sit and hear them."

Trexler, '94, is a great admirer of Shakespeare. He was greatly disappointed on discovering recently that his favorite drama, "Keep it dark" was not written by the immortal aforesaid Wm. S.

An example of Kid-Napping—Leopold, '95, asleep in the German Recitation Room.

The student who wishes to "weed out" bummers, should begin on those who use tobacco.

Bernheim, '92, says he looks upon the trapeze performer's costume as breeches of etiquette.

Fegley, '95, is engaged in writing the Freshman play. The title will be "Quakertown by Gaslight."

Loos, '94, prides himself on knowing a young lady who once saw President Harrison. Some are born great, etc.

Schmoyer, '93, says he is as wise as the Sphinx. True, but unlike the Sphinx, Melville continually airing his wisdom.

Leopold, '95, declaiming:

"And departing leave behind us,
'Foot-pads' on the sands of time."

Heilman, (Academic) desires us to emphatically deny the statement that he leading soloist in the Aineyville Band.

According to Roos, '93, Organic matter is visible, while Inorganic is invisible. Prof. B. noted this discovery in his note-book.

Beysher, '92, notified the students "that a valentine profusely laden with *Cubebs* would be wending its way shortly down to Dixie."

Since a certain Senior was forcibly ejected from the smoky glories of the Reading Room, he now peruses the ancient periodicals in the privacy of No. 38.

Prof. B. in Chemistry: "Mr. Leibensperger, what is the principal use of Phosphorous?"

Leiby: "Fer to kill rats."

Barner, '94, has been captivated by the dashing soubrette Katie Emmet. When speaking of the play he invariably calls it "Whales (Waifs) of New York."

GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.

All the universities of Canada are open to women.

Arkansas College mourns the death of its president, Dr. Long.

The average expenses of the Yale class of '91 was \$1,000 yearly.

Of the 389 Colleges in the United States, 237 are co-educational.

Harvard, during her 255 years' existence, has graduated 18,000 students.

Two hundred and eight Americans are in attendance in Berlin University.

Princeton has erected a new dormitory, Brown Hall, at a cost of \$100,000.

There are one hundred and ninety college papers published in the United States.

The Trustees of State College have decreased the college year from 38 to 36 weeks.

The class orator this year at Harvard is a Japanese. A negro filled that position last year.

The first college paper printed in the U. S. was at Dartmouth with Daniel Webster as editor.

"One of the things peculiar to Oberlin is opening of each recitation with prayer or song."

The University of Wisconsin has abolished examinations when the class grade is above eighty-five.

Brown University of Rhode Island celebrated its 124th, anniversary by opening its doors to ladies.

One hundred and six different universities and colleges are represented in the graduate schools of Yale.

The second debate between the Yale and Harvard Unions will be held in New Haven on March 25, 1892.

At Dickinson this year both first and second prizes for excellence in entrance examinations were taken by ladies.

There are thirty-seven volunteers for the foreign mission field in Princeton College.

The oldest college in North America was founded in 1531, the college of St. Ildefonso, in the city of Mexico.

The faculty of the Chicago University will be American, only six of the one hundred teachers being from abroad.

An examination in gymnastics is now required of under-graduates of Johns Hopkins before a degree is conferred.

Three fourths of the national colleges founded in the last twenty years are south of the Mason and Dixon line.

A movement is on foot to consolidate Columbia and the University of the City of New York into one great university.

Princeton has added six new professors to her faculty this year, the University of Pennsylvania ten, Yale five, and Harvard eight.

An Inter-collegiate Chess tournament, comprising Yale, Harvard, Princeton and Columbia for a \$400 challenge cup has been organized.

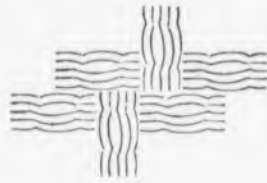
The Faculty of Pennsylvania College have decided that hereafter students must be examined in every study instead of only two at the end of each term.

The amount of elective work which Harvard allows is 80 per cent.; Michigan University allows 75 per cent.; Yale, 40 per cent.; Kansas State University, 33 per cent.; Oregon University allows none.

In a German university a student's matriculation card shields him from arrest, admits him at half price to theatres, and takes him free to art galleries.

England, with ninety-four universities, has 2,723 more professors and 51,814 more students than the three hundred and sixty universities in the United States.

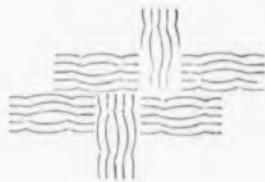
There are now five American Colleges in America which have Christian Association buildings, viz., Yale, Johns Hopkins, Cornell, University of Michigan and Dartmouth.

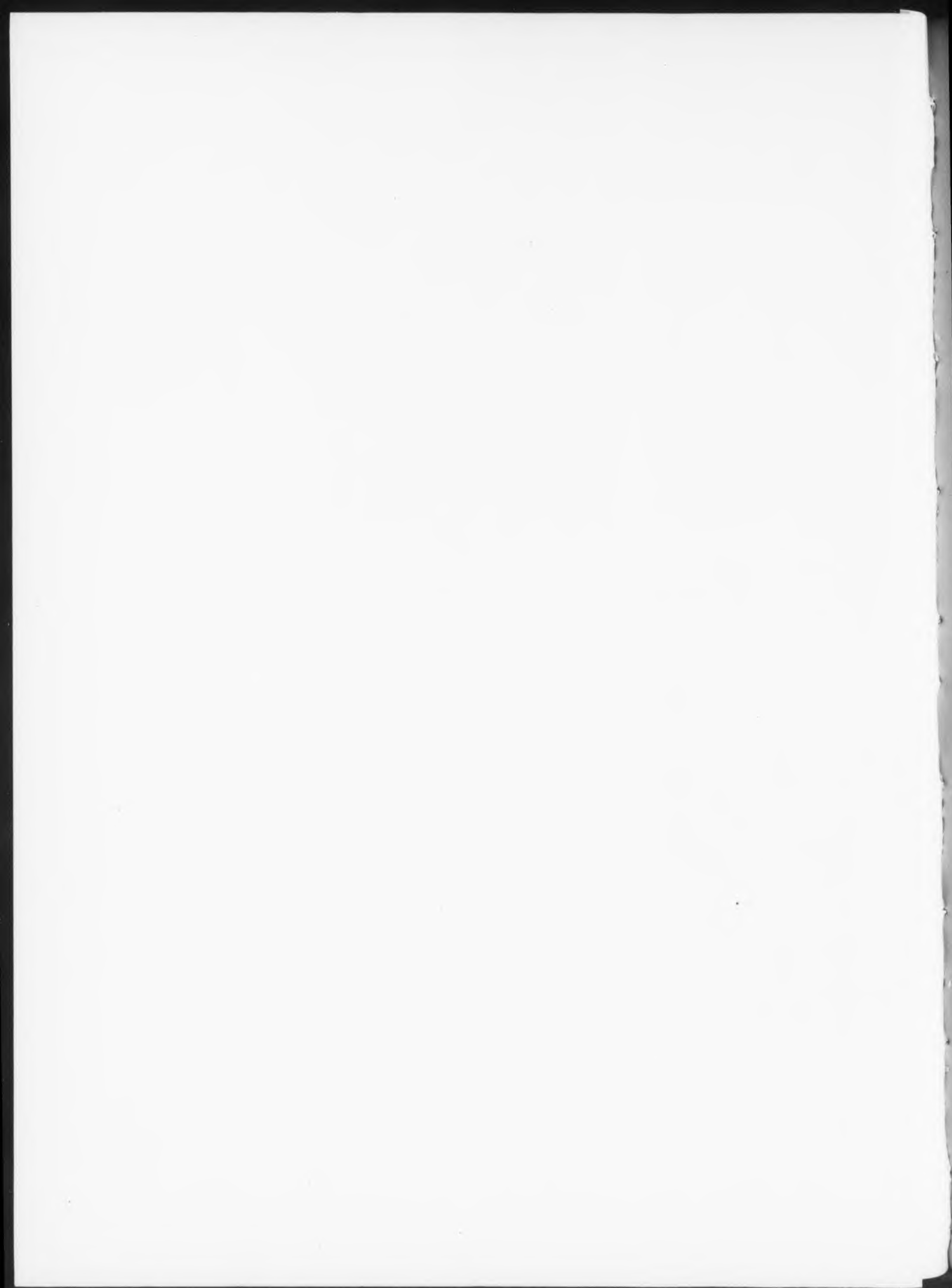


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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., MARCH, 1892.

No. 7.

VERIFY YOUR REFERENCES.

BY REV. PROF. J. A. BAUMAN, '73.

It is said that when a certain wise man, who had become justly celebrated for his attainments and learned works, lay upon his dying bed and was asked by one of his devoted disciples for a maxim to carry through life, he replied in the words that head this article.

At first glance, they seem trivial and unworthy of the lips that uttered them, but a closer consideration soon convinces one that they contain a mine of wisdom, from which may be taken many precious ores for use in life's vicissitudes.

Paraphrased the words mean: "Be exact in your statements. Make sure of your facts, before you mention them as such, form your judgment upon them, or direct your life in accordance with them." Stated in this way we cannot fail to see that the words of the dying sage are worth remembering and worth heeding. This holds true for college students especially. They are still young and easily led astray by appearances. Their position brings them more intimately into contact with all the vagaries and fallacies abroad in the world and frequently mirrored in their own college life. Let me give a few illustrations from his more immediate surroundings.

When the young man has decided upon a college course, the first question is, "What college shall I go to?" In answering it, how frequently he is misled by the show

and the glitter. He hears of a college where they have the finest of buildings, the costliest of apparatus, the most renowned of professors, and he is naturally inclined to patronize that in preference to the smaller and less fully equipped institution of his own church. Had he verified his references he would have learned that buildings do not have any magical power to make a scholar, that the costliest apparatus is of no service unless used and understood, that the renowned professors so very frequently hand over the undergraduates to the care of a young and oftentimes inexperienced teacher. In going to such an institution with his eyes open he will find that the costly apparatus, the renowned professors, and the fine appointments, are mainly for the special student, so that for him who wants a general course, the larger institution offers no peculiar advantages sufficient to counterbalance the largely increased expenditure required at, and the thousand and one distractions incident to, such an institution.

A little further verifying of his references will show him that the large college will have no talismanic power to increase his own abilities or the time he may have to devote to his work, that his powers of assimilation at the small college will not be enlarged by going to a larger one, that a dolt at the one will be so at the other, that when a student has a general course and is supplied

with what is necessary to make clear and impress the principles he studies in that course, whatever more the college may have in the way of illustration will be of little benefit to him. The health and vigor of a man does not depend beyond a certain point on the amount he eats, but on the thoroughness with which his digestion and assimilation are accomplished. A well prepared dinner of plain substantial food will be more likely to be well digested, and produce good, healthy muscle, than a club dinner at Delmonico's.

But the young man who has about made up his mind to take a general college course may meet some one who will put questions to him such as these: "What's the use of studying Latin and Greek, geometry and calculus, physics and zoology: Why not study something that will be of practical use to you? Why not go to some technical school, or some business college, and get yourself ready at once for life's work? Why waste your time and money in studying so much that will never do you any good?"

Here again a verifying of his references will enable the young man to come to a correct conclusion. If it be his object to make money no matter whether he be able to enjoy it or not, then, it is true, a short cut to business that will bring in revenue will be desirable, and yet, even for money making he will find the trained mind very helpful. Does he wish, however, not only to make money, but to enjoy it after it is made, not only to be a merchant, but a man in the fullest and widest sense, then he will want a broad and general culture which will put him in intimate connection with every sphere of man's activity upon the earth. This culture no minimum course and no technical training will give. If he examines into the causes of success in the learned professions, he will find that the men who have entered them by cross-cut routes, clipping off a little of their preparation here, a little there, are not the men who rise to prominence in their profession, and the few

of this sort who have, have made up for their lack of a general training by extraordinary diligence and application after they entered upon their life's work. The training has to come sometime, if success is to be reached, and it is so much more delightful to get it at the beginning. Other things being equal, the man with both general and special training is going to surpass the one who has only the latter, no matter where you put him, into a clerkship, a law office, the pulpit, or the sick room. Let not the young man, by the tempting offer of a few more dollars, allow the real success of life to be hidden from him. Let him verify his references.

At college the student meets with delusive ideas concerning the amount and kind of exercise he should take. Unless he engages at every spare moment in some game or other, he will be told his health will suffer. Let him verify his references, and he will find that the base ball nine or the football team are not the ones who enjoy the best of health and never miss a recitation on account of sickness, that they are not, as many would make him believe, amongst the best students in their respective classes, that even the athletes of the school are not on that account alone better fitted for the real work of a college, the acquisition of knowledge and the developing of their mental powers. A moderate degree of exercise, taken regularly and persistently, together with temperate living, will keep his body in better condition for study than the often violent exercise of the baseball ground. There was in 1891 an athletic club in New York City. Of 33 all-round athletics in the club five years before, 3 died of consumption, 5 had to wear trusses for rupture, 4 or 5 were lop-shouldered, and 3 had impaired hearing and catarrh. By the way, did you ever see an *old* athlete? Clergymen as a class are amongst the longest lived of men and they certainly are not notorious for their physical strength. Cardinal Newman, a frail, slight man of weak constitution lived to an advanced age; John Boyle O'Reilly, a man

of splendid physique, and given to athletic exercises, died in the prime of life. A doctor commenting upon these two cases goes so far as to say, "The brain worker is better if he lives a regular, temperate life, and pays no attention to the development of his muscles. A little walk, some fresh air, and sound sleep are all he needs. Some people, to be sure, can be athletes and do brain work also, but it is not the rule. A sound mind should have a sound body, but it does not need "Herculean muscles." This is said more especially of the *matured* brain worker. Young men will need more than this, but health can be secured without the violent exertions of either baseball or football. A stroll over hill and dale, along the flowing stream or through the depth of the forest, in search of nature's secrets, will bring color to the cheek, vigor to the frame, and elasticity to the mind, more than a heated contest in a football game. Nevertheless, these games, under proper restrictions, as to time and manner, may do much to train a certain part of a young man's character. The young student needs, however, to verify the references, so that he may not be like the child who makes his meal on cake and takes the bread and meat as the dessert.

The young student will meet with those at college who will try to argue him out of his belief in the Bible, or ridicule him out of it. Let him verify the references here

also. Let him inquire into the life of such men. Let him see the fruits their views bear, and he will not be ready to give up what is so valuable to him. Let him sift the arguments, insist upon facts, and he will find that facts will strengthen his belief in the Bible as God's word, not weaken it.

In the progress of his studies he will meet with theories in science which seem to do away with the necessity of a God and contradict the word of God. Let him here again verify the references and insist on facts, and a great deal of vaunted science will prove to be without foundation. Let him never worry himself to explain a thing until it is proved to exist and needs an explanation. Why try to answer the question, "Why don't roosters crow?" Until you know they don't?

Let the young man never be satisfied with a simple, "I say so; I think so," but get to the facts. A good many mistakes in science would not have been made had this rule been observed. A good many mistakes in conduct and life would not exist had men always followed the advice: "Verify your references."

Let every man verify his references before he makes a statement, forms his opinions, chooses a certain course of conduct, and he will have fewer mistakes to correct, fewer apologies to make, and fewer things in his life to regret when he comes to die.

NOBLESSE OBLIGE.

If I am weak and you are strong,
 Why then, why then,
 To you the braver deeds belong;
 And so, again,
 If you have gifts and I have none,
 If I have shade and you have sun,
 'Tis yours with freer hand to live,
 'Tis yours with truer grace to give,
 Than I, who, giftless, sunless, stand
 With barren life and hand.

'Tis wisdom's law, the perfect code
 By love inspired;
 Of him on whom much is bestowed
 Is much required.
 The tuneful throat is bid to sing,
 The oak must reign the forest's king,
 The rustling stream the wheel must move,
 The beaten steel its strength must prove,
 'Tis given unto eagle eyes
 To face the midday skies.—7.

OUR IDEA OF RIGHT.

BY A. L. RAMER, '92.

The closing chapters in the book of Judges give a sad record of cruelty and outrage among the tribes. The narrative ends in stating what seems to be the cause of this confusion. "In those days there was no king in Isreal; every man did that which was right in his own eyes." The same cause may be assigned to a great many failures and mishaps of the present day.

Human nature is weak and sinful. In consequence of this, our reason, intellect and moral intuitions are impaired. These powers, unless developed and enlightened, are false guides to right conduct. Observation shows that, in many cases, men enter the practical walks of life without due preparation, either mentally or spiritually; others again do not use judiciously the light they do have. Consider what would be the state of things, where each one should act according to his own idea of right. This, however, we find to have been the state of affairs in the troublesome times of the French Revolution and is at present the code of conduct of anarchism and mob law.

We must have a higher standard than self as the basis for our moral actions. The idea of right is intuitive; but unless this idea is properly cultivated, it will become perverted and stunted. Philosophers are not agreed as to what this standard should be. Some make the laws of the state supreme rule of right, others seek it in nature and especially in man himself. But Christian philosophers hold that the supreme rule of right is found only in the Scriptures. The precepts flowing from this source appeal directly to our moral consciousness. Although this standard is so high, that human nature cannot attain perfection; yet who follows this as his guiding star, will not fail to accomplish his mission in life.

It is important that every one should have a clear conception of the supreme rule of right as taught in the Scriptures. Man

will act. But the effect of his actions will be beneficial or detrimental to society in proportion as the agent is conscious of his moral obligation to right conduct. Suppose a man should take as his standard of right the law of the state. His actions might be materially right as far as the letter of the law required it and yet be intentionally wrong. As for instance: A politician working ardently for the success of his party, would not openly slander his opponent, but he might intentionally obscure serious defects in his own party. Such a man according to his idea of right would be acting justly—politically speaking. If we consider the law of the state the supreme rule of right we err, since this law has but a human origin and is imperfect. On the other hand the law of nature is unintelligible in many respects. Her laws are immutable and without mercy. "The soul that sinneth it shall die." If we make the Scriptures our supreme rule of right, we have a standard that will meet the wants of our consciousness, and will teach us by precept and example how to conduct our lives aright.

The question is not simply to know the right but to put this knowledge into practical every day life. How can this be done? What are the factors that enter in to the solution of this problem? The question may in a general way be answered—by conducting our lives in close conformity to the tenets of the Scriptures which we acknowledge as the supreme rule of right. But the problem becomes more intricate when we seek specific principles to govern our conduct. It is right and proper to resent an injury. Yes, it becomes our duty to have the offender brought to justice, but we all know what a difficult matter it is to eliminate revenge and ill feeling against the accused. When the wrong is inflicted upon us, we are very sensitive and look at it through convex glasses. When, however, the scene changes,

and we become the actors, what we magnified we now endeavor to diminish. Behold how men dwarf and distort their idea of right for the sake of gain in business transactions. Neither is the social state free from this suicidal effort to adjust the idea of right to meet the pleasures of the occasion. How lightly the barge of fashion floats upon a sea of evils, and yet how much lighter will the souls of its occupants be when weighed in the balance with right. These are but common illustrations indicating how the natural man changes his idea of right to suit personal ends.

One reason that men are so anxious to cover their evil deeds with a cloak of righteousness, is that a guilty conscience brings misery. But such deception only aggravates the penalty, when the punishment will be inflicted. It is foolish and cowardly to make

pretenses of pure morality, when the actions of such show that their idea of right is debased and perverted. Such practice is strong evidence of a worthless character.

If we are convinced that our idea of right is in harmony with the assumed standard, then it is our duty to remain firm in that conviction. As little as we are able to change the material forces of nature, so little are we capable of building up our moral institutions, without a clear conception of what is right or wrong. No moral theory, aside from revelation, is sufficiently comprehensive to cover the various phases of human action. In proportion to which our intuitive idea of right is enlightened by that revelation, in that degree may we hope our actions to be acceptable by the Eternal Author of right.

THE COMING OF THE STORM.

What darkens in the West?

(Hark, how the gulls are calling!)
The spread black hand of the storm
That grows with twilight's falling.

What gathers in the East?

(Hark, how the beeches rattle!)
The march of the columned clouds
That gather to the battle.

Dark and slow, row on row.

The ranks of the east assemble,
And under line the sea's ranks shine,
And the long shores quake and tremble.

The swift scud streams, the white foam gleams,
And fierce shall the onset be;
And God be his help that strives to-night
With the armies of the sea.

Black ridges with white mad manes,
Beaches that war and rattle,
And a wind that ranges the wild sea line,
Driving the waves to battle.—*The Hesperian.*

EVER ONWARD.

The thoughts and opinions of men are like a mighty pendulum, swinging backward and forward, through the centuries, ticking years instead of hours, hurling itself from one extreme to another, never resting in a *medias res*. It is well that it is so. It is an evidence of progress. But four hundred years ago witchcraft and heresy were punished by fire and sword. To-day orthodox and heterodox discuss together ques-

tions concerning the common good; and the free thinker, the minister and the statesman move on planes of society which are very nearly upon a level. But a few centuries ago almost every man bowed down in humble subjection to some crowned monarch and almost begged for the privilege of living. To-day millions exist who own no man as king and those who owe abject allegiance to any sovereign are comparatively few. The

mighty pendulum is moving from servitude to freedom, and from freedom to what license?

He who would now act the observer of the affairs of man has the whole world spread out before him in one vast panorama. Wherever intelligence and wisdom rule, from thence will he secure news of changes and he can then cast his political horoscope, observe what star is in the horizon and learn, if coming events cast their shadows before. No place is now so far distant that movements there may not affect us here very shortly after. Hence it may be well for us to watch closely the actions of sister republics in order that we may the better guard the welfare of our own.

The year 1889 witnessed the overthrow of the Emperor Dom Pedro of Brazil and the establishment of a republic. The following years have seen naught but turmoil and the established government has had to contend with many internecine difficulties so that it might maintain itself. The peaceful years of the Emperor are past and the years of plenty and prosperity which were to succeed his dethronement have not yet come. All of which teaches that it is not well to forego a present which is not so very direful for a future we wot not of; that some republics may be worse than the government of some Emperors. Still, year after year the standards of more republics have been added to the nations' book of heraldry and perhaps the day may not be far distant when the coat of arms of an autocrat will be regarded as naught but as a relic of a misty past.

In all times the ideas of one nation have had their influence upon the affairs of another. It is said that the American revolution contributed greatly to cause the destruction of the Bastille. The recoil of French ideas was easily felt in the United States during the pro-French partizanship at the beginning of this century. Livy relates that when the expelled Tarquins attempted to secure the aid of the King of Clusium to return to their throne they used

the following argument; that they advised him not to let this commenced usage of expelling kings go unpunished; that liberty has charms in itself; that unless kings defend their crowns with as much vigor as the people pursue their liberty the highest will be reduced to a level with the lowest; and that hence there must be an end of regal government. This was the feeling which greatly assisted the dethroned king of the French to secure the aid of the kings of Europe in the struggle for his sceptre. A feeling of common danger, that this was but the head of the camel, and that if his head enter, his body must soon follow. Then it was supposed that the benefit of the king was the harm of the subject but this has since been discovered not to be the case. It has been seen rather that the good of the people is the good of the ruler. So that nowadays very little real difference, as regards personal freedom, exists between the inhabitant of a kingdom and the citizen of a republic.

Nevertheless as the mighty pendulum seems to keep going on in its forward swing it is probable that before long men may arise even in the freest monarchies and clamor for democratic freedom. What matters it though they hold in their hands the substance and fight for but the name. The struggle will be just as desperate and bitter for all that. Men will fight more for an idea than anything else. The Spanish could well bear testimony to this in their experience with the Netherlands. What was more earnest than the struggle between the followers of Athanasius and Arius?

And then, when we have reached that time when the whole civilized world will be swayed by rulers elected by the people what will happen? Will the nearest to the ideal government be attained? Will all be justice and peace then? Will the fellowship of man be the first question of import? Will this government be unchangeable and stable? To the last question it may be said that it is doubtful. If the mighty pendu-

lum of human ideas keeps swinging on its onward course it reaches license and anarchy; if it returns on its downward path it must retrace the course it just passed over.

From Liberty, Fraternity, Equality there is but a step to the guillotine to show by its bloody sacrifices that there is no freedom, no fellowship, no level of human greatness. From uneducated liberty there is but a small barrier to unbridled license. Then the ragamuffin becomes king and the vicious blood-drunken rule and the people have no relief. From the crumbling ruins of every fallen temple of state, amidst the dust and grime will rise a Robespierre, Danton to Marat and above all will float the visage of a Napoleon. This may be the fate of the Republics. It seems given to none but the Anglo Saxon to rule with justice and to him it matters little what you call his form of government, justice he will have. Although many republics exist, yet

the most of them are republics in name only; oppression and rapacity being the principle forms in which the idea of government is conveyed to the people.

If the case be that history repeats itself, then we can expect that from the Democracies of the earth must arise such governments as arose from the destroyed government of Rome.

But higher than laws, than forms, than customs, is human nature and character. More powerful than engines of war is the will. What a nation of character wills must be done. So, when virtue and love of right compose the very core of a people's being that people will and must endure. Thus it must be with us. Outside influences will of course have their effects. Changes may be effected but through it all, it will be found that what is in a man, after all composes him.

THREE STAGES.

CHILDHOOD.

How joyous the days of childhood appear
When removed from all sorrow, grief and care!
To lay out our future and what to do
When grown up to manhood so pure and true;
To romp through the hours of childhood and
youth—
Spurning the evil, upholding the truth—
Will bring us a haven of rest in life.
Banishing troubles, dispelling all strife.

MANHOOD.

How swiftly the years, now that we're grown
To manhood's full state, but, yet, when alone,
How often we think of the days when boys
We scampered through fields; then life was all
joys.
Why should we murmur? Our children in glee,
Are running about us so joyfully,
O'erflowing our hearts with pleasures untold;
Dear little angels, more precious than gold.

OLD AGE.

How calm the sunset of tranquil old age,
When scanning Life's day book—page after page!
Recalling the scenes through which we have
parted,
Our pleasures and pains, from first to last.
Our kindred about us, each dying day
Brings joy to the hearts though passing away.
O Father in Heaven, we turn to Thee,
Beseeching Thy pardon so prayerfully.

—Ninety-two.

The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF:

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

[Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

THE Junior Class is about to revive a custom which for some time has fallen into desuetude here. It has been resolved to issue a college annual which has been dubbed "The Ciarla." Thus far the boys have met with success in their efforts and are striving hard to produce an annual worthy of the name. All the classes and organizations connected with the institution are to be represented and when the book is issued it will be a faithful representation of the student body. The class has undertak-

en a difficult task and it should be and doubtless is the wish of all that it may have the satisfaction of reviving an old custom in a manner which will reflect honor upon the college and class and reward them for their pluck and steadfastness.

"WILL the Seniors have a class day?" Is the question which is being asked just now. It is certainly doubtful. Class day was wont to be quite an event during commencement week. It was a last night of enjoyable companionship before the serious business of the next morning and the parting, perhaps forever. How the public enjoyed the manner in which the members of the class exposed one another's foibles and traits! how long-forgotten evidence of dismal ignorance and ludicrous mistake were revived and enjoyed again. But as class after class attempted to eclipse previous efforts, the expenses proportionally increased until they became so large as to cause the classes to attempt to raise money in another way than by direct taxation. The present class has tried to do this and failed. If the members hold class day now, so much the more praise should be given to them, while if they do not, scarcely anyone can blame them. Thus it is probable that slowly but surely, another valued remembrance of college days will sink into oblivion.

A lesson may be gathered from the misfortune of the class of '92 by succeeding classes; namely, that whenever anything is wanted the best way is to secure it directly instead of hoping to raise sufficient for the expenses in a round about way from the public; and, being compelled to make up a deficit, be in a condition in which the last state is worse than the first.

MOST people, even though they live to be the age of Methuselah, will never pass over that period of life in which, after a letter has been placed in the postman's hands a response is eagerly awaited. The days are counted which are necessary for a

reply to reach the sender and then the answer is anxiously awaited, and nothing is more provoking than if it never comes to hand. Especially is this the case with an editor, as he has to make arrangements weeks ahead for his numbers and unless he knows what he may depend upon his life is rendered a very burden. Perhaps nothing is more annoying than to learn, after a tedious delay, from some correspondent from whom an article has been solicited that he has reversed "silence gives consent" and thus placed the editor into a pretty predicament when the time comes to go to press.

The substance of this article can be easily condensed and we might simply say *hic fabula docet*, that an editor will esteem it a favor if his letters are answered promptly.

IN view of the effort made by the Treasurer of our college to raise the amount of \$50,000 in order to liquidate the debt resting upon our institution, the students are trying to aid the Treasurer in his scheme by raising a number of shares. Over two shares have already been subscribed and not half of the students have yet been seen. It is believed that three if not four shares can be raised here in college. Let our Alumni and Congregations take the students as an example and show what they can do for their Alma Mater and college. Students as a rule are poor. If they can raise three shares, why can a congregation that has men in it who could take several shares themselves, not raise several. This is certainly a step in the right direction, for a debt like this keeps the college poor. Every year \$3,000 must be raised to pay the interest of the debt. It is in fact throwing money away. Our college had this debt from the very beginning of its existence and has already paid interest enough to cover the principle. Why not all go together and free Muhlenberg from this terrible burden and place it on a solid foundation? We hope that our Treasurer will be successful wherever he comes, in re-

ceiving large contributions. The Trustees wish the debt to be canceled, the Faculty wish it and the students wish it and every good Lutheran who has the good of his church at heart should wish it and not only wish but act as the students did.

It is with pleasure that we learn that there has been organized in our midst a new society whose object is purely scientific. It aims to put the knowledge of the practical sciences which has been gained in the class room into effect, to apply the rules of investigation as regards chemistry, botany, zoology and mineralogy and to learn as much as possible of the natural sciences by practical investigation.

The object of this society is very laudible and it should be encouraged in every way possible. Nothing fixes an abstract rule as well as a practical application of it. Nothing will cause a person to remember the general principles and characteristics which connect families and orders together as well as investigation and comparison. A society like this will do wonders in causing a student to really know the natural sciences and value them according to their importance. If the society perseveres upon the lines which it has laid down for itself it cannot fail in having a prosperous career. By prosperous, nothing more is meant than that the members connected with it must gain materially in mental cultivation and knowledge, but does not this vastly repay the toil and labor which may be undergone? With best wishes for the future we bid the new society *bon voyage*.

DURING our Summer vacation a book will be published, known as the Muhlenberg book. It will contain a history of the first twenty-five years of the existence of Muhlenberg College. The book is being edited by the Rev. S. E. Ochsenford of the class of '76, with the assistance of several other members of the Alumni. Every stu-

dent and Alumnus should be familiar with the history of his college, and therefore should procure such a history as soon as it is finished. There will certainly be nothing found in it of which we need be ashamed, but on the contrary much that should make us feel highly elated. The book will contain a history of the rise, struggle and growth of Muhlenberg College, with a short sketch of each student's and graduate's life, and on this account will serve as an encyclopedia for all interested in the college. No student who has ever been here and formed acquaintances ought to be without this book.

AS we investigate the contents of the different magazines which come to the sanctum we are compelled to admit that our journal is sadly lacking in those squibs which form such a bright addition to the literary matter of the other college journals. Somehow or other, it seems that the fair Calliope very rarely condescends to employ any media which she may find here to transmit her thoughts to men. Why is this? Why do not more of our boys try their hand at this branch of literature? The poetry that has been written here, has been very good; the only trouble is that it is so very limited. Do the students think it effeminate to write in metrical measures? Some of the greatest minds delight in the exercise as a very pleasant recreation from more serious duties and labors.

Assuredly the students here could produce matter of this sort if their minds were bent in that direction. It is to be hoped that soon there will arise some in the lower classes who will endeavor to pay some attention to this matter. Soon our college will be wholly destitute of anyone capable of turning into verse those crisp sayings or any fancies which please the reader and refresh him after perusing deeper matter. This is a matter which it is hoped some will pay attention to, and may the poet laureate of Muhlenberg soon make his appearance for the benefit of future editors.

THE Haverford students are speaking of wearing caps and gowns at lectures and other public exercises of the college. That is what the students should do at every college. We voice the sentiments of the *Haverfordian* in saying that the cap and gown greatly improves the appearance of the college students at lectures and other places where we are present *en mass*, to be uniform and scholarly in dress. The cap and gown are very convenient, as they are easily put on and off. The objection often is used that because this or that class started the custom, then the other classes would not follow it. It should not be a class affair. The *Haverfordian* rightly says: "rivalry between the classes in the athletic or other contests is right and proper and should be encouraged, but to reject a reform or improvement simply because it is favored by one class and opposed by another is indeed a step backward." We hope that in time to come Muhlenberg students will grace their classic halls with the cap and gown. It is nothing new. It is but an old custom of European universities, and is now being introduced into many of the larger colleges in this country.

A VALUABLE CONTRIBUTION TO EXTENSION LITERATURE.

The J. B. Lippincott Company issues early in May for the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching, the Proceedings of the National Conference of University Extension which met in Philadelphia last December. Few educational conferences ever discussed questions of more vital interest to the nation at large. The papers presented were of permanent value, and gave, unitedly, not only a complete account of the history and organization of University Extension in England and the United States, but a comprehensive view of the opinions of the leading educators of America, upon this great educational questions of the nineteenth century. The volume is compiled by George Francis James, Editor of *University Extension*.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

'69. Rev. Milton J. Kramlich, who recently moved to Allentown, Pa., has received a call from St. Joseph's Church, East Allentown.

'73. Rev. George G. Kunkle, has accepted a call from St. Mark's Lutheran Church, Williamsport, Pa.

'74. Hon. Milton C. Henninger, State Senator from Lehigh County, Pa., has written a long letter to Governor Pattison, in which he claims that the leasing or practical purchase of the Lehigh Valley and the New Jersey Central Rail-roads is contrary to the Constitution. This letter has led to an investigation of the case on the part of the State authorities.

'78. At the late Spring election Emerson F. Schock, Esq., was elected Alderman of the Fourth Ward, Allentown, Pa. His Democratic opponent was a reformed Minister whom he defeated after a lively contest.

'79. We must congratulate Frank M. Trexler, Esq., Allentown, Pa., upon the arrival of a new member of the family. Sex prevents the said member from becoming a future student of Muhlenberg, unless co-education be adopted by the time the girl is of a school-going age.

'80. We were glad to see our old friend and class-mate, Rev. Solomon B. Stupp, who is thriving in the fertile districts of Monroe County, Pa. "Solly," as the boys used to know him, is as rotund and whole-souled as ever, and very popular among the members of his charge.

'80. The sixth annual Sunday School Convention of the Second Conference held its very interesting sessions in St. Michael's Lutheran Church, Allentown, Pa., February 22 and 23, 1892. Of the few laymen on

the programme Dr. George T. Ettinger was one, whose paper on "How to Secure Order in the Sunday School" elicited favorable comment.

'83. Rev. J. J. G. Dubbs, of Coopersburg, who graduated from Muhlenberg College in '83, was installed last Saturday as pastor of the Fredensville Reformed charge, consisting of the congregations of Fredensville, Coopersburg and Blue Church. He succeeds Rev. R. C. Weaver, resigned.—*Item.*

'90. Ira E. Seidle, who graduated from Muhlenberg College in '90, will on the 13 of April open a normal school near his home at Normal Square, Carbon County.—*Item.*

'88. A. W. Kistler died at his home at Kempton, Berks Co., Pa., on March the 3rd, after a confinement of about fifteen months, during which he suffered much with great patience, and died in the hope of eternal bliss in Christ. His funeral took place on the 8th of March from the home of his parents. We extend our heartfelt sympathies to the bereaved family and friends.

'84. At the sixth annual Sunday School Convention Rev. George N. Scheidy, Allentown, Pa., read a good paper on "The Importance of Order in the Sunday School."

'84. On Thursday, Feb. 11th, Mr. Milton W. Bohn, of Altoona, Pa., was married to Miss Charlotte Ake of the same place. We extend our best wishes for their future happiness.

'85. On Sunday, March 6th, Rev. C. W. Hoppe, Pittsfield, Mass., preached trial sermons in the pulpit formerly occupied by Rev. Enoch Smith, Bethlehem, Pa.

'88. Rev. Edward F. Ritter has been ordained by the Canada Synod and is now pastor of the English Church at Unionville, Ontario.

EXCHANGES.

—The *University Mirror* contains a splendid picture of their football team, together with a list of the games played last season. The team deserves praise for their excellent work and success.

—The March number of the *Hesperian* is already upon our table. Among its numerous contents are two well-written poems, "Love and Folly" and "A letter from a Semi-Americanized Irishman."

—The *Amulet*, a journal published by the students of West Chester Normal School, is among the newcomers. Its literary department contains some excellent articles, and in general it presents a good appearance. May the *Amulet* prosper and be a constant visitor to our sanctum.

—The *Wittenberger*, having arrived shortly before our matter went to press, announces the death of Spenser F. Eckert, of the Sophomore class. We extend our heartfelt sympathies to both the college and class in their loss of a faithful and devoted student.

—The *Lantern*, having the appearance of a government document rather than that of a College journal, contains a scholarly production on the "Cross of Superiority," from which we borrow the following: "Behold him who bore the cross of superiority. We hear of his actions and words as if he lived but yesterday. His voice alone echoes from the silent past. Its magic tones sounding across the chasms of history bring to us the noise of living multitudes with whom we have a common sympathy and fraternity. Time cannot mar his greatness nor destroy his work. His example has been an inspiration to many a downcast soul, and his precepts have guided many a trembling heart when death threatened on all sides." Granting that the above is an excellent article, and the only one in the February number, we feel at liberty to say that the *Lantern* might be greatly improved, both in appearance and subject matter.

—The columns of the last number of the *Swarthmore Phoenix* are full of interesting matter.

—The *University Courant* seems to make the local department the most prominent feature in its composition. Although the other departments are not altogether neglected, yet we think it would be an improvement, if more space were allowed for the literary and exchange departments.

—The articles entitled "The Carthusian Monastery" and "Impressions of Greece" in the *Haverfordian* are very interesting and instructive. It would be worth while for every one to read them. The former affords us a glimpse into monastery life, and the latter transports us for a moment to Greece; that small extent of country which, as the writer says, is probably more crowded with classic associations than any other part of the world, for nearly every spot has some connection with myth or history.

—The literary department of the *Spectator* contains an article on "Fiction as a means of inculcating truth" from which we clip the following: "In studying sciences, it is often difficult to understand the import of the definitions and theorems; this is generally removed when the case is illustrated. If we take, for instance, a certain mathematical truth; as much as it seems to be clothed in obscurity, this is removed as soon as the demonstration is carefully followed out. A philosopher may have the ability of expressing himself with ever so much perspicuity and clearness, he will never be able to depict traits of characters as vividly and intelligibly as we find them in the dialogues of the unaffected novel. The simple writings of fiction give the common as well as the more educated class of people an opportunity of improving their pastime with the profoundest truths of nature. They become familiar with the different customs, temperaments, affections; these are often intertwined with historical facts of renown."

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Richards addressed the large Bible Class of Hon. C. R. Lantz at Lebanon, at its first anniversary on Sunday, March 6th.

Dr. Seip spent Tuesday and Wednesday, March 1st and 2nd, in New York with Rev. C. J. Cooper Financial Agent, on business of the institution.

Dr. Seip attended the celebration of the first anniversary of the organization of Trinity Lutheran Church, Lebanon, of which his son Rev. Frank M. Seip, '87 is the Pastor, on February 21st. On which occasion he addressed the congregation at the close of the anniversary sermon which was delivered by the pastor. In the afternoon, the Dr. addressed the Bible Class of Salem Church by invitation of its Teacher, the Hon. C. R. Lantz.

STUDENTS.

"I am not in the roll of common men"—Stettler '92.

Wackernagle, '94, has been appointed Chapel Organist.

Mosser, E. J., '93, says "Man proposes—and frequently gets left."

A man with a *checkered* career. Schindle, '95, at his favorite game.

Bauer, '95, is now wearing the Diamond of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity.

Yetter, '93, says "he and his girl are like a brush and comb—they meet but to part."

Lichtenwalner, '93, says he has popped the question, but is now afraid to question Pop.

Spang, Academic, recently joined the ranks of Alpha Iota Chapter, Alpha Tau Omega.

Roos, '93, gravely informed Dr. W-n-g-l, "that Michael Davitt was related to Affa-Davitt."

A Modern College definition of "Green-goods." "The signs and corners on Hamilton Street.

Eberts, '93, says "the ballet of a troupe may create a spectacle, but the treasurer is always the pay-gent."

Trexler, '94, proudly boasts that the grass never grows under *his* feet. No wonder, ther is too much shade.

Heilman, Academic, is confined to his room by a severe attack of rheumatism. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Leibensperger, '93, is *Cora*-sponding just now with a bright eyed beauty. This is quite a new fad for our Leiby.

Geo. Krause a former member of the Junior class paid us a flying visit lately. His old chums gave him a hearty welcome.

Ulrich, '92, "So you have been playing poker? Did you play with straights?"

Butz, '92, wearily. "No, with crooks."

Fegley, '95, "I don't consider life worth living: do you?"

Spieker, '95, "No; have a cigarette?"

It is said that Loos, '94, executes "Comrades" very nicely. We think its about time that these two persons should be executed.

Small boy in Sunday School: "Teacher, are you a trustee at Muhlenberg College?"

Kunkel, '93, impressively. "No, my child, I am only a member of the Faculty."

A pointer for the College Quartette:
The Quartette's toes are beginning to freeze,
The Quartette's nose is beginning to sneeze,
A violent cold doth their singing mar.
As they chant to the tune of their heavy catarrh.

Dr. R—. "Mr. Schmoyer what can you say of Bacon?"

Melville, '93. "Bacon is the meat obtained from the hog—"

Dr. R—. "Next"!!!!!!

"The Dazzler." The Juniors coming Annual.

Fair Maiden. "Mr. Ramer you remind me of a wagon."

Ramer, '92, "Why?"

Fair Maiden. "Because your tongue is always first."

The virtuous student follows the Biblical injunction to "hold fast to that which is good" but there are more who hold that which is fast.

According to Lutz, '93, "a spectrum is a compound glass blowpipe in which rainbows are melted and then refracted for examination under the microscope.

????!!!!** — — — :!??**!

[N. B. The above is no explosion. It is merely Barner hunting a missing leaf in his pony 10 minutes before recitation.—Ed.]

Gross, '94, after class banquet:

"Just a great big turkey,
Just a little boy;
Just some cream and candy,—
Happiness and joy!
Just a swig of "Sunrise"
Little Gross must take;
Just a little "Sunset"
Then the stomach-ache."

I.

When the earth is wrapped in gloom,
Rivaling the tints of Flora,
Morning paints its crimson hues—
Beautiful Aurora!

II.

Sneaking 'neath the door-steps' gloom,
Goes the '95 destroyer,
Paints the town a verdant green—
Isn't he a roarer?

Miller, '93,

"As—and I walked down the lane
That evening in November,
I tried to tell her, but in vain,
The words I now remember.

A little cloud came o'er the moon;
I could'nt then resist her.
Again 'twas light, but not too soon,
For I had gone and kissed her."

LOCALS.

Green Paint.

The "Ciarla."

Private Lectures.

On a vacation—Certain Freshmen.

The gymnasium has undergone a series of improvements during the administration of the present corps of officers. New and valuable additions have been made to its outfit, and the officers deserve the praise and encouragement of all the students.

New lawn-tennis courts are to be laid out during the spring term, and several clubs are about to be organized. On account of the refusal of the petition regarding baseball, the enthusiasm has somewhat abated for this craze, and special stress is laid on lawn-tennis.

On the evening of February 9th, a concert was held in the College Chapel under the auspices of the Franckean Missionary Society. The performances, both musical and literary, were excellent without exception, and were well appreciated by the large and attentive audience.

The Junior Class has undertaken to publish a College Annual. It has been given the very unique name "Ciarla," and its contents will be such as its name intimates. This custom, so prominent a feature in the College world has been neglected for a number of years at Muhlenberg.

On February 22nd and 23rd, the Sunday School Convention of the Lehigh Valley was held in St. Michaels church. The following students were sent as delegates by the different Sunday-schools: St. Michael's, Geo. H. Kercher, '93; St. Stephens, E. T. Kunkle, '93; St. Lukes, Joshua Miller, '93 and A. O. Ebert, '93; St. Marks, Aineyville, C. E. Roos, '93 and W. U. Kistler, '94. By permission of the faculty the regular recitations were dispensed with on February 23rd, so that all might attend the convention.

On Wednesday afternoon, February 24th, the Sophronian Society had the pleasure of receiving into its Hall, two new members of the Sophomore class. A short time ago a member of the Freshmen class was initiated.

The concert given by the Glee Club of the University of Pennsylvania on March 3rd, was for the benefit of the Senior Class. It was, as far as the entertainment is concerned, a decided success. The class was, however, disappointed in the audience, which though very select, was so small that nothing was realized.

The following are the newly elected officers of the Sophronian Literary Society: President, Bernheim, '92; Vice President, Kunkle, '93; Clerk, Miller, W. '94; Corresponding Secretary, Schindel, '95; Treasurer, Gross, '94; Critics, Stettler, '92 and Richards, '92; Assistant Librarian, Miller, S. '94; Budget Editor, Schmidt, '95; Chaplain, Miller, J. '93.

Euterpia has also changed her officers. The new corps is composed as follows: President, Beysher, '92; Vice President, Kercher, '93; Recording Secretary, Kistler, W. U. '94; Corresponding Secretary, Ellis, '95; Treasurer, Trexler, '94; Chaplain, Loos, '94; Budget Editor, Longaker, '94; Critics, Bertolet, '92 and Mosser, E. '93; Assistant Librarians, Lentz, '95 and Becker, '95.

A college button has been adopted, which is very neat in design, but not 'fast' in color. It is made in the shape of a square, with the word Muhlenberg running diagonally between the enameled college colors, garnet and grey. They can be seen upon the lapels of many of the students. The work was executed by the well-known firm J. E. Caldwell & Co., Philadelphia.

The Sophomore Class enjoyed their annual banquet at the Grand Central Hotel on the night of February 10th. They were safely escorted from the college building and without any hindrances arrived at the banqueting board. The tables were elaborately decorated with delicacies. Following is the

programme after the banquet, Mr. Malcolm W. Gross serving as toast-master: "Ninety-four," F. W. Wackernagle; "Our New Men," Wm. H. S. Miller; "The Faculty," Allen V. Heyl; "The Ladies," George S. Opp; "The Freshmen," George C. Loos; Book-burning, Harry C. Kline; "Our absent brothers," Preston A. Delong; "A glance fore and aft," Ira G. Erdman; "Mosaics," The Class. The affair was pronounced a grand success by all.

Twenty-one Lutheran clergymen of the Lehigh Valley met March 7th, in the Chapel of Muhlenberg College as the guests of Dr. T. L. Seip. They listened to a sketch of a sermon delivered by Rev. J. Q. Upp of South Easton, and discussed the subject which he had chosen. Rev. Enoch Smith of Bethlehem presided, and this being the last meeting he will attend owing to his moving to Butler, Pa., the members expressed their appreciation of his services while among them, and wished him success and prosperity in the new home in which he has cast his lot. Dr. and Mrs. Seip entertained the clerical gentlemen very handsomely at supper. The next monthly meeting will be held at the home of Rev. Dr. Repass, in this city.

The College Missionary Society held their monthly meeting on Tuesday evening, February 16th. The meeting was opened with the usual devotional exercises led by Dr. Wackernagle. A very interesting program was rendered as follows: "The Pilot Star of the Niger," V. J. Becker, '95; "The Importance of First Impressions," F. Longaker, '94; "The Missionary in China," J. R. Merkel, '92; A. L. Ramer, '92; then gave an interesting address on, "The early History of the Lutheran Church in Pennsylvania." As this was a new feature of the programme, special interest was taken by all. After a few encouraging remarks by the Vice President Dr. Wackernagle, the Society decided to hold their annual open meeting on Tuesday evening, April 26th, to which all are cordially invited.

GENERAL COLLEGE NEWS.

The University of Heidelberg has recently adopted co-education.

The students of Brown University have petitioned for a course in music.

William Astor has promised \$1,000,000 to endow a negro university at Oklahoma.

Williams, Dartmouth, and Columbia have dispensed with commencement exercises.

A new fraternity, the Tau Kappa Phi, has been founded at Northwestern University.

James Russel Lowell has bequeathed a large part of his library to Harvard University.

The Italian government has ordered English to be added to the courses of all its colleges.

The Covenanters have but one college in the United States, that of Geneva, Beaver Falls, Pa.

Leland Stanford, Jr., is the only American college in which tuition is free in all its branches.

Dr. Garland, aged 81 years, of Vanderbilt University, is said to be the oldest college president in the country.

Japan has a base ball nine composed of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Columbia and University of Michigan men.

The \$100,000 has been secured which was needed to secure the admission of women to Johns Hopkins Medical School.

There is a gilt cross over the entrance to the library at Harvard which is a trophy from the siege of Strassburg in 1745.

A member of the Junior class of Columbia has translated into Hebrew the Declaration of Independence, and published it in book form.

Seventy-one students at Cornell were suspended from the University for failure in the work of last term. About twenty-eight of these, however, have been restored.

At the new Chicago University, four quarters, each composed of two terms of six weeks will cover the entire year; for vacation a student may choose any two terms.

One hundred and twenty-seven men in the Junior Class at Yale have received honor appointments. There are twenty athletes in the Class, and nineteen are among the honor men.

A Hare and Hound Club has been formed by the girls of Smith College. The young women, dressed in gymnasium suits, had a cross-country run some weeks ago in which they covered over seven miles.

The Sheffield Scientific School has recently secured from London a machine which performs the most intricate mathematical calculations. On a long problem, the saving of time is very great, and the result is absolutely accurate.

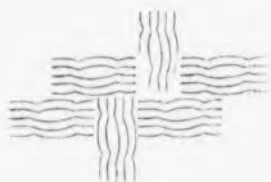
At the University of Paris, the second largest institution in the world, men and women of all nationalities and races are admitted on equal terms. The fees are but nominal and then are demanded only when the student desires to take a degree.

The endowment of Chicago University so far is over \$3,000,000. Of this amount, \$2,600,000 was contributed by its founder, J. D. Rockefeller. It has lately received a gift of a valuable museum and library from the Chicago Academy of Sciences.

U. A. Boydon of Boston has deposited with the Franklin Institute the sum of \$1000 to be awarded as a premium to any resident of North America who shall determine whether all rays of light, and other physical rays, are or are not translated with the same velocity.

A Clipping.

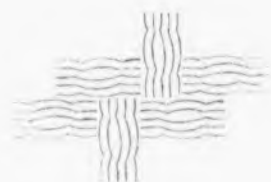
"A Freshmen once to Hades went,
Some things he wished to learn;
But they sent him back to earth again,
He was too green to burn."

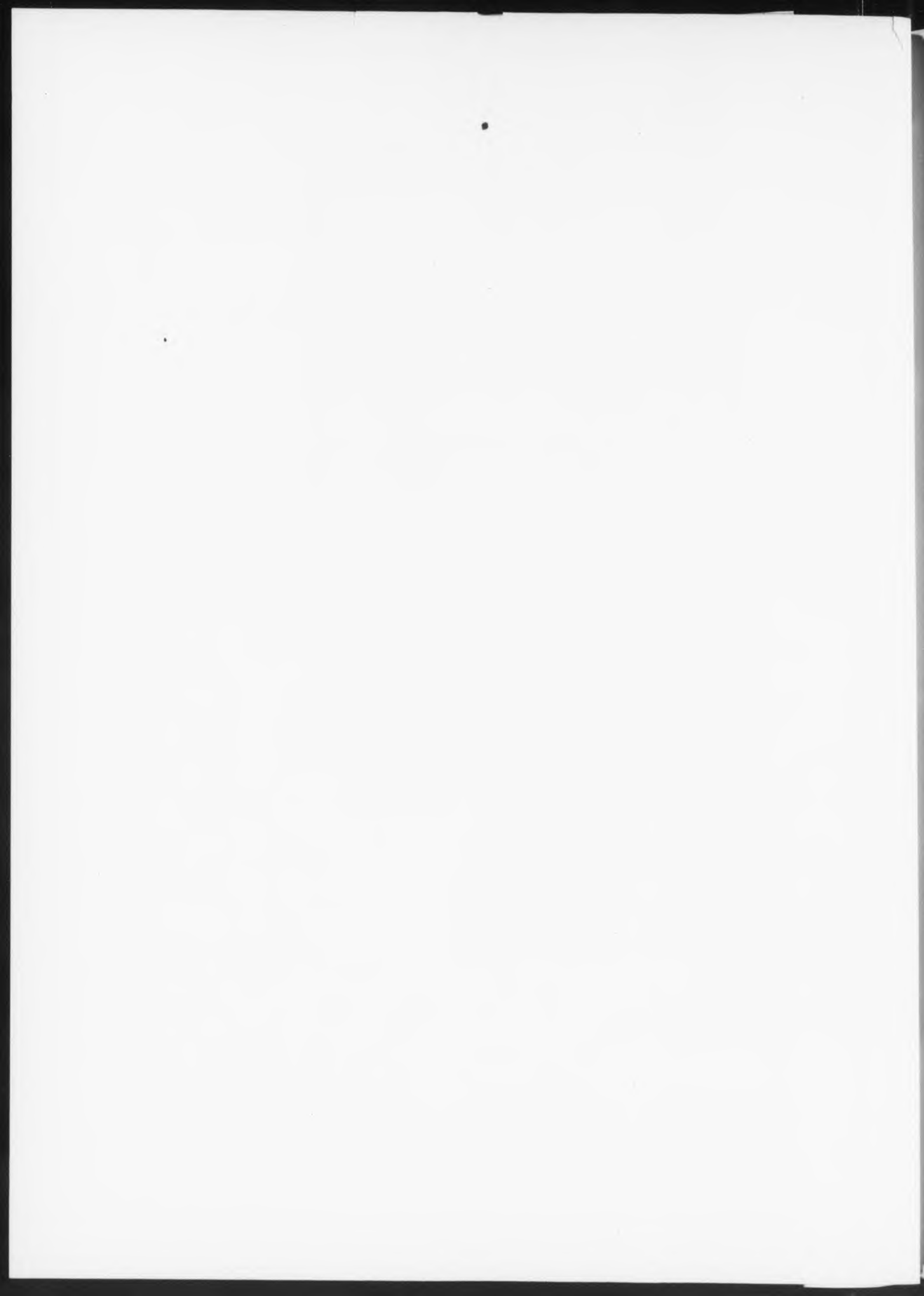


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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., APRIL, 1892.

No. 8.

RECOLLECTIONS OF COLLEGE DAYS.

BY REV. WM. H. MEYERS, '73.

One of the sweetest luxuries I experience after hard work, is to rest a little moment in the solace of a serious revery. I do not exactly mean, the indulgence of an idle fancy. I mean the calling up of old memories which the imagination delights to clothe with warm colors, and upon which the mind and soul feel themselves in useful meditation. Like the cow comes home from the field at evening, and lies down in the barn-yard to ruminate—so I like to chew the cud of old times. "Meditation is the rumination of the soul." I take down from the walls of memory some college pictures. They are pictures that increase in value with age.

What I owe to my college days. Somehow the mind is like a hidden spring. So long as it does not fill up and expand it is hidden indeed. But when it is forced upwards and outwards, its oozing streamlets turn everything around them, into green. Mental training is not only a storing-up of knowledge within—the expanding mind oozes out and enriches the looks and action of the man on the surface. A rude stone becomes very much polished. The physiognomy of a man is changed into more striking outlines by the enrichment of the mind.

A college-course is the discovery of a young man. What marvellous transformations I have seen! I have observed rustics apply at the door of my Alma Mater, at

whose dull and uninteresting appearance I shook my head—"There is nothing in that fellow!" But when they came out of the mill, it seemed as if they had been under a Michael Angelo's chisel—they were polished like marble, delivered of their uncouth excrescences, and controlled in their outward motions by the law of rhythmical grace.

My aesthetical taste of things led me to say, that a college training is not complete, that fails to develop in the student the outward grace and proprieties of action. A diamond is enhanced by beautiful settings. Many young men fail of great things in life—because they have not learned manners. Learning is at a poor advantage that does not know how to behave in society.

A cursory glance at my class. What bud-dings of genius were in that class! You certainly would have envied some of those brilliant possibilities of future achievements had you seen them sparkle in the class room. Alas! what are those pedestals on which they pose now! There is no use disputing the fact, the College may be a good nursery—but the soil of a man is within himself. I look back now and I see that many of my associates there, who are failures in life, lacked the essential elements of character. You draw the equator of a man midway across his body. Above, is the nobler part of himself—below is the *animal* portion. The student who rises

above that equator only in the class-room, and sinks beneath it where he is absent from it, is bound to debase and wreck all intellectuality in after life. What does a College diploma amount to when it hangs above the head of a sleepy snail, or a dozing drunkard? Character, gentlemen—Character! A ship may be ever so well equipped and beautifully ornamented, but it will never cross the ocean if it does not keep up the steam, and have a wide-awake pilot. Work is steam, rather than genius; Character is the pilot, sooner than learning.

A student is not entirely equipped when he leaves College with a head stored full of knowledge. Unless he has cultivated along with his mind other traits, habits and resources within himself, he will accomplish little. I would suggest the following armory—Consecration—Concentration—doing one's best every time—tact and self-possession—honorable action—sobriety and patience—persistent perseverance—living on the sunny side—religious integrity—prayer—living for the day as if the last. Hang up a motto, and let it be your daily inspiration. My motto is in letters of gold—and it is the day-star of all my victories—THIS ONE THING I Do!

A right and wrong use of College studies. I lament very much that any study in my College days should have been purely mechanical—but some text books do not fit into your mental habit. Those studies were of most use to me which inspired me with the feeling of a freeman. Some put the shackles of the slave on me. But a colt needs breaking with breaks down—and unsavory discipline of the mind has its uses also. It is always a hopeful sign for a student when he can transpose a text-book into his own language. There rises the pleasure of study

—to comprehend. As long as a student cannot be a little *original* with his text-book he does not comprehend, and he does not enjoy.

Where the first fruits of originality come home to you—that is a delight! A professor is far from competent who has not the tact to learn the student to use intellectual weapons in his own way. If the fountains of original thought do not break in College already, they may never flow freely thereafter. A man is nothing in this world who is like some other man. He is great only in that particular in which he differs from his fellows. There is too much of the coward in the student—nothing is good enough that is stamped with his own individuality. He soars like the eagle when he repeats Bacon, without the quotation marks; and he limps and halts where he trots out the offspring of his own mind. Insist upon thyself! The best for Shakespeare is Shakespeare himself—but the best for you is yourself.

After work, and little play—the leisure hour ought to be filled with reading. I would say to the student, read books where you can, and often read them where you can't—; but at all hazards read and digest books—hundreds of them. The gymnasium of oratory is the Debating Society. Slipshod conversation is to an intellectual person, what ill-fitting clothes are to a handsome one. The best part of oratory is to simply *talk*, and at the same time say something.

But here I must stay my pen. Now that I think—College after all is only the shaping, tempering, and sharpening of the weapons. It is the drill-room—but out in the world is the battle field. Oh! the luxury of a well-tempered and sure weapon when you stand in the midst of the battle.

THAT BIG DEAL.

BY M. J. BIEBER, '91.

Pending the legality of the Reading's recent move, the most gigantic combination in the history of railroads has been consummated. All great things should be beneficial. If the vastness of this deal is at all a criterion of its advantages to the citizens of Pennsylvania, it deserves the hearty support and cooperation of the Commonwealth; if the opposite becomes evident, no means should be left untried to nip in the bud the canker that tends to destroy individuality, stifle competition, and give wealth and power to a few at the expense of the many. No matter, however, how beneficial or detrimental the effects of this colossal combination will be, it is only a ripple in the ocean of human affairs, compared with the stupendous waves that have, through all the ages, left their impress on humanity's shore and are today speeding the vessels of progress, or dashing them in pieces on the rocks.

This country has conclusively proved to the world, through that glorious deal of the Original Thirteen, that man belongs to no one, physically, intellectually, spiritually, but to his Creator. That deal manifested the ridiculousness of the divine right of kings, made the precipitation of every monarchical throne but a question of time, and acknowledged the universal brotherhood of man. It comprehended more. It paved the way for that inevitable, bloody deal of '61, which made possible the Emancipation Proclamation already proclaimed in the Declaration of Independence, and struck the death knell to slavery's grim presence on all American shores. Nor did it end here. It has hastened and made possible the present incorporation of that Inter-national Anti-slavery deal, which will gradually but ultimately cause the traffic in human lives to cease, and speed the complete exploration, civilization, and evangelization of the Dark Continent. That original deal effected more. It has plainly demonstrated that every gov-

ernment is a confederation of as many independent governments as there are properly educated individuals in that government. It has made every man a king, and ultimately, every nation a nation of sovereigns.

How far reaching and beneficial in its effects has already become that recent deal, the Pan-American Congress. Through it, our country has become the source whence will flow through our Central and South American sister Republics, copious streams of better government, more liberal institutions, a more extensive system of education—which will eventually become a network of streams causing the fertile but partly uncultivated portions of the two Americas to rejoice in the fruits of peace and prosperity. More commerce, more intercourse, more friendly feelings are already apparent. The South American markets are opening to our merchants. The shameful necessity of procuring their products indirectly from Germany, England and France, through foreign vessels, under foreign colors, is giving place to the bright prospects of the possession of a new merchant marine, floating our own flag, manned by our own crews, and steering directly to all the markets of the world.

There is another deal in progress which bids fair to be the grandest of its kind in the history of the civilized world. Through the Columbian Exposition the city of Chicago will have the proud distinction of showing to the world the progress and achievements of the last four hundred years. Looking over the alternately dim and bright vista of twice two centuries and rapidly noting only a few of the stupendous changes, we may well exclaim in amazement: "What hath God wrought!" And on closer examination we are constrained to say with still greater astonishment; "What hath he *not* wrought?" Man is still man but how changed! The earth is still our planet, but completely transformed. The Western portion of the

globe has not increased in size but how much larger has it made the world. What quadrigenarious period, except the beginning of the Christian era, can boast of progress so rapid, achievements so wonderful, and movements so beneficial and elevating? The sun, four centuries ago, rose and set upon a world darkened in ignorance and superstition, burdened to groaning by a selfish, avaricious Pope and Priest-craft, and helplessly bound in the shackles of despotism and non-individuality. To day he smiles upon the same world, brightened by political, religious and individual liberty. It required this period to coin *the* word of the age—*Freedom*. Freedom, the watchword of all true Christian, civil and social life; freedom, the death of tyrant and Pope; freedom in Christ, the emancipation of the world. The beginning of this period beheld the world one sided; mankind, as it were, just arousing from its long sleep. The world was flat, the Atlantic an impassable barrier, and the Pacific, unknown. Today the school boy knows its shape and in correct imagination visits every part of it. The Atlantic has become a mere ferry and the Pacific, but a broad river. The small sail boats of Columbus, that timidly ploughed through unknown seas for almost three months, have given place to ocean palaces that complete the same voyage in almost as many days. Magellan's three years' circumnavigation of the globe is now accomplished in one eighteenth of the time. An unknown wilderness has become the granary of the world, and the trackless American forests have been converted into an universal asylum. A new civilization, distinct, unique, vital has resulted from the mixture of the world's races and nationalities. Man has within this period penetrated to every nook and corner of the earth and of the universe as well. Our telescopes dissect the sun, locate the extinct craters in the moon and pave the milky way with innumerable stars. We know the weight and circumference of Jupiter as well as that of our Earth, and are now inventing

air ships to visit our neighboring planets. The earth is rapidly contracting through the pressure of the railroads' iron bands, and a few minutes will carry messages to our antipodean friends. Three centuries ago the world persecuted a Comenius; not one hundred years ago, a Pestalozzi and a Froebel; to day humanity rejoices in an education that implies the harmonious development of every individual.—the fruits of their labors. This age gave birth to Benevolence and her twin sisters, Philanthropy and Social Reform. It found might, right, it is gradually beholding right, might. It raised a Wilberforce, a Howard, a Florence Nightingale; it now beholds thousands as benevolent, as self-sacrificing, as philanthropic, sowing the seeds of charity and good will. There is less sorrow, pain, degradation, abandonment; there is more searching after pearls amidst filth and crime, more elevation of the masses, more of that everybody-is-worth-saving disposition. But the realization of all these possibilities was dependent upon *the* event of the period. Deformation was ingrafted in Church, State, and People. *Reformation* could alone produce vigor, health, life. The sound of the hammer and nails in the hand of Luther fastening the protests to the church door in Wittenberg, grated sharply on the dull ears of a blunted world. His protests become the protests of nations. A world was lying in the torpid sleep of indifference; it rose to a sudden realization of its unhappy fate. This mighty uprising knocked the pillars of Popedom, severed the chains of slavish blindness to traditionalism, and placed man again upon the sure, free, foundation of the revealed Word of God. This is the only substantial foundation, but broad enough for the world to build on. Its precepts are the leaven that has leavened the whole lump of humanity, and made possible the marvellous achievements of the age. These achievements all nations will unite in extolling at the coming Exposition.

In connection with this Exhibition, the United States is asked consent to a deal

which will work disaster. She declined partnership at the Centennial Exposition to a proposition opening the Fair on Sunday. The world marveled at the determined stand. Europe partly ridiculed the "pious" idea, but right prevailed. Have the people of the United States to day less reverence for the Christian Sabbath than they had sixteen years ago? Certainly not; they have more. Must the people of this country, who in the main are opposed to such a step, bow to the conscienceless will and avaricious desires of a handful of men? Never will the consent of the majority be given. It is unjust to the nation that its wishes be disregarded by a few, in such a vital matter. Representatives should be bound by the wishes of their constituents and to break faith with them is traitorous. It is unjust to the employees at the Fair, unjust to the employees of the railroad companies, and to all who will be compelled to work seven days in the week or *quit*. Even disregarding the Law of God, the law of nature is inexorable, and demands rest or ruin. If the gates of the Fair are open on Sunday the temptation to soulless and grasping corporations will induce them to allow no opportunity to their employees to visit the Exposition except on the Sabbath. Thousands of individuals will take advantage of the same thing, conscience will be disregarded, and more traveling, trade, and traffic will be done than during any single day of the week. The distinctive American Sunday, which is a day

of rest and quiet and devout contemplation, will lose its elevating character and sink to the level of the European Sunday. That day makes the true Sabbath a mockery; for, if not given to work, it is spent in theatres, at horse races, cock and bull fights, dances, elections, and in the grossest licentiousness. The American Sunday is not the old Puritanic Sabbath. It does not imply a slavish performance of unpleasant duties, making it a day of gloom rather than of sunshine. It is a day of rest; that rest which implies a change of occupation; a freedom from the cares of the week; a pause in the jarring, rushing, races; a satisfying of that inner craving for worship, prayer and praise, either in temples or through nature or art. Such a Sunday elevates, ennobles, refines. Its benign influence has left its impress on the nation; it is felt by the world. Would not the Exposition defeat its very end, namely that of showing the progress and elevation of the race, by disregarding that institution which has so largely contributed to that progress and elevation? The people of the United States owe herein a duty to themselves, to their children and to the world, which cannot be left unperformed with impunity. To the extent that the American Sunday is disregarded, to that extent will the American Nation be weakened. Let our Nation, which is destined to lead the world, consummate a deal with Right; it is the only one that will stand the test; no other will receive the sanction of the Divine Tribunal.

THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE.

BY HARVEY P. BUTZ, '92.

Nature, studied through her own beauties not only delights while that study is pursued, but extends an influence to the distant periods of life. A true love of Nature acquired in childhood is like a ray of sunshine spread over the darkest parts of existence, and often becomes more vivid with age.

This has been seen in the chamber of illness, where often even a fresh flower laid on the pillow, or the song of joyous birds or the gentle movement of green branches at the window, seemed to allay the patient's pain. It has more than once brightened the life of the lonely old man, whose friends

and relatives, by their departure into Eternity left him alone in this world. But was he really alone? Did he have no friends or companions? Yes, every growing plant with its fragrant offspring, every growing tree with its numberless leaves afforded him bright and pleasant companions unto the end of his days.

"O Unseen Spirit of Creation, watching over all things, the desert and the rock, no less than the fresh water, bounding on, like a hunter, on his path, when his heart is in his step, or the valley girded by the glad woods, and living with the yellow corn, to me, though sad and baffled, thou hast ministered as to the happiest of thy children! Thou gavest to me a music, sweeter than that of palaces, in the mountain wind; thou badest the flowers, and the common grass, smile up to me, as children in the face of their father."

All around us we see the hand of God displayed in the word and beauties of nature. No natural object can be presented to the eye without immediate recognition of the beauty it possesses. From the unknown depths of the sea where the pearl resides, to the blue vault of heaven which is the home of the ever refulgent star, we see Nature engrossed with numberless varieties of beautiful objects..

Hidden in the earth are the vast domains, hollowed out by God's hand, where no flowers are produced, no rain falls, no sunbeams cast upon the melancholy gloom, and yet, when we cross the threshold of those subterranean deserts we behold with awe and admiration the myriads of beautiful objects in those mysterious chambers. But far more beautiful are the things which greet us in the world of light.

The lovely sunset, overspreading the western sky with a crimson hue, produces a scene inexpressible and unparalleled by

anything that man ever attempted. The beautiful clouds seeming like snow-clad mountains moving along the sky, appear and disappear at their pleasure. The unnumbered flowers of the earth, with their gentle eyes turned toward Heaven, inhabiting and holding sway over entire meadows and mountains with their ever-varying brilliancy, are the admiration of all people. The green forest with its tall oaks, the everlasting mountain with its lofty peaks, the ocean with the perfect image of Heaven, heaving and tossing like the breast of a giant in agony fills our soul with wonder and admiration, and causes us to reflect on Him who has thus so richly endowed the universe with all that is beautiful. Again what tongue can do justice to that vast extent of area, known as Yellowstone Park, whose aggregated beauties and wonders constitute one of the most stupendous revelations of nature anywhere visible to mortals; or the ever-receding Niagara with its immense volume of water falling over a precipice 160 feet high with a roar that is audible for miles around.

Numerous other instances of this kind could be mentioned where the beauties of nature manifest the labors of the Divine Hand.

"There's beauty all around our paths; if but our watchful eyes,

Can trace it 'mid familiar things, and through their lowly guise;

We may find it where a hedgerow showers its blossoms o'er our way,

Or a cottage window sparkles forth in the last red light of day.

Yes beauty dwells in all our paths,—but sorrow too is there;

How oft some cloud within us dims the bright, still, Summer air!

But we feel by the lights and clouds, through which our pathway lies,

By the beauty and the grief alike, we are training for the skies."

MISFITS.

BY H. B. RICHARDS, '92.

"For Sale—Cheap. A job lot of misfit garments." There they lie. Coats, vests and trousers of all sizes and patterns, full of imperfections, yet seemingly perfect. The material is good, the workmanship excellent, but there has been some fatal mistake in the fitting. Pershaps through carelessness the measure was drawn too tightly, may be the pieces have not been carefully joined together, or possibly the person for whom the garment was intended proved too fastidious and so refused to accept. However this may be, there they lie, all misfits, and for sale, cheap.

Sad experience shows us that this earth is full of such mistakes. Glance along the counter of the world and see the men labelled "Misfits." In every class and in all professions you find them—inglorious villagers, with hands fitted to wield the sceptre of empires; kings in name but with a clown's head and a churl's heart; lawyers, who have missed their vocation; doctors who ought to be butchers, and generals, better fitted to handle the yardstick than to wield the marshals baton.

There lived a miller who had a son, whom he determined should be a miller like himself; but early in life this boy took so great an interest in military affairs that his father after long consideration consented that he should make a soldier of himself. He soon rose to prominence and in him France gained one of her greatest soldiers, General Lefebvre, Duke of Dantzic. What a terrible misfit as a miller would have been that man whose shoulders were made to bear the decorations of a Field Marshal, instead of the flour sacks of his father's business!

There was a King of France whose delight lay in mechanical appliances, but who took little pleasure in caring for the interests of his subjects and improving their condition. His whole life was a misfit. As a locksmith

he would have been a success but as a king he was a failure and Louis XVI, who would gladly have laid down his crown to be an artisan, because he was born to misfit greatness was not permitted to do so until he lay down his head with it.

Our life is what we make it and it rests with us to determine whether it shall be a brilliant success or a dismal failure. We start upon our journey down life's stream, Virtue drawing us to the one bank, Vice luring us to the other. At first it is no difficult feat to leap from side to side. We pluck the flowers that grow on either shore, now walking in the way of Virtue, now enjoying ourselves in the seemingly more pleasant paths of her rival. But as the stream flows on ever increasing in width and rapidity of current we discover that we can no longer with the same ease cross from side to side. Sooner or later we must choose to follow slavishly the ways of Vice or to walk loyally in the paths of Virtue—and then, when at last we stand upon the shores of the ocean of Eternity, we shall find an impassable torrent flowing between, and we shall be compelled to launch out upon our inevitable voyage, either as a dismal wreck, with masts shattered and sails gone, to speedily sink beneath the dark waters of despair or as the trim vessel with streamers flying whose sails are all set and whose outlines are only made the more beautiful by the rays of the setting sun toward which it is heading as it swiftly speeds onward to the "Haven where we would be."

Too much care can not be taken to prevent our lives from turning out badly, too much time can not be consumed in considering what course to pursue, for in a word, a breath, a sentence we are either made or unmade. The trouble is that young men choose their profession with undue haste.

Some become merchants because their friends wish them to do so. All their abilities, their inclinations and their tastes lie in another direction and they spend the balance of their days in merely trying to keep their heads above water so that they may not be overwhelmed by the waves of business adversity. Others are obstinate and having once chosen their trade, refuse to take advice of parents and wiser friends and persist in their wilfulness until their natural endowments are wasted. Lawyers may strive for prominence at the bar and make the effort of their life to win renown but if their gifts do not run in that direction, they are failures. Doctors may exert themselves to acquire fame but if they are not adapted to their

calling, it is soon evident that they are misfits.

We are all stones in the building, which is constantly rearing itself to stand as the monument of our world's history, and while it is very true that "There's a divinity that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will" still it is equally true that if we do not see fit to "rough-hew" ourselves, when our turn comes to be put in place by the Master Workman, if, after examination, he finds we do not fit we are ignominiously cast out. We who have just been taken from the quarry may well breathe a prayer that the Divine Architect and Finisher of us all may help us to make our lives such a success that we may never be rejected as misfits.

GEMS FROM FAUST.

ANSTER'S TRANSLATION.

If feeling does not prompt, in vain you strive ;
 If from the soul the language does not come,
 By its own impulse, to impel the hearts
 Of hearers, with communicated power,
 In vain you strive—in vain you study earnestly.
 Toil on for ever ; piece together fragments ;
 Cook up your broken scraps of sentences,
 And blow, with puffing breath, a struggling light,
 Glimmering confusedly now, now cold in ashes ;
 Startle the school-boys with your metaphors ;
 And, if such food may suit your appetite,
 Win the vain wonder of applauding children !
 But never hope to stir the hearts of men,
 And mould the souls of many into one,
 By words which come not native from the heart !

Be honest, if you would be eloquent ;
 Be not a chiming fool with cap and bells ;
 Reason and genuine feeling want no arts
 Of utterance—ask no toil of elocution :
 And when you are in earnest, do you need
 A search for words ? Oh ! these fine holyday
 phrases,
 In which you robe your worn-out common-places,
 These scraps of paper which you crimp and curl,
 And twist into a thousand idle shapes,
 These filigree ornaments are good for nothing,
 Cost time and pains, please few, impose on no
 one ;
 Are unrefreshing, as the wind that whistles,
 In autumn, 'mong the dry and wrinkled leaves.

Lose this day loitering—'twill be the same story
 To-morrow—and the next more dilatory ;
 Then indecision brings its own delays,
 And days are lost lamenting o'er lost days.
 Are you in earnest ? seize this very minute—
 What you can do, or dream you can, begin it,
 Boldness has genius, power, and magic in it.
 Only engage, and then the mind grows heated—
 Begin it, and the work will be completed !

The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF:

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

[Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

AS our Alumni look over the MUHLENBERG of this month they will find that their department, "Our Alumni," is missing. It is a very hard matter to keep this part of our magazine supplied with material. All news that can be gathered from daily papers and personal observation is duly chronicled but for Alumni at a distance these resources fail.

Certainly no part of the MUHLENBERG is of more interest to an Alumnus than these notes. The persons to whom they relate are

no strangers to him. The progress of classmate and old time companion are made known and he can easily learn from its columns where his friends are located. Nevertheless it can never amount to what it should until it receives the earnest support of the Alumni.

You, dear Alumnus, who enjoy so greatly to read of the successes of your college chums send in any item of interest which you may chance to know concerning yourself or some other graduate. If this is done we will be more nearly connected with each other and seem more like the sons of one Fostering Mother.

Let no one think that he will be regarded as egotistic if he sends in notes about himself. He is but returning his share to this intelligence office which furnished him with information concerning others. If our Alumni aid us we will be able to make this one of the most interesting parts of our paper. It is to be hoped that this appeal will be answered and that we shall never again need to omit these columns on account of lack of material.

IF budding trees, peeping violets and warm luxuriant sunshine may be taken as indications of Spring, then, certainly, Spring is here. With its opening, with the first clear day, as the last snow bank gave up its last crystal, the athletes of the college gathered ball and bat and mask from forgotten nooks and corners, disturbed the dust of Winter which had settled upon them and now the various classes have their nines in the field practicing for the coming season. The boys play with vim and spirit and long for each half holiday so that the opposing nines may meet and it may be known to whom the laurels must be given. Already class cheers are being practised so that each skillful play may be duly applauded and the victors honored by their enthusiastic class-mates. Soon the tennis teams will be organized and the old cries of "ready," "play," will din familiarly from their old time corners. The zeal

which has so far been shown in college sports is but natural as no winter recreations were possible this year. Skating and its attendant sports were scarcely to be thought of.

All students love some sort of recreation. For some, walks among the wild flowers and plants of the mountains suffice, others enjoy books and parlor games while still others are alone happy when upon the field striving with might and main to wrest the baytree from their opponents. To those who use the ball field and the tennis court as a real place of recreation it must be beneficial although no grand stand and bleachers give opportunity to wondering crowds to admire seemingly impossible plays. But for those who sink all consideration of study for the success of the particular nine to which they are attached, who give the time which ought to be given to study to practice and the development of mere muscle, naught but harm can attend. They who lose sight of the first idea or purpose of a college should leave it. For those who make a practice of spending all their time upon the campus it would be better to turn their energy into something useful. Surely it cannot be called recreation when every thought and effort is turned toward the winning of games upon the field. If anything, the tables are turned and what was once sport has become work and what should be the main object of attention is looked after when nothing else is to be done. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy but all play and no work will make Jack just about as stupid. Enjoy yourselves and use recreation but be sure that it is real recreation and it cannot fail to benefit you.

THE relation of our college to the community is one of interest. It is indeed one of reciprocation. The college gives education, the community wealth. In the words of Dr. Thwing, "It should not be forgotten that, if the college has large needs of the wealth of the community, this wealth has yet larger needs of the college. Without the aid of the higher education in the past, much of

wealth could not have been created; and without the aid of the higher education of the present, wealth would now become sordid: gold-dust is no less dust because it is golden. The rich man needs the college as his beneficiary to help him to be a noble man quite as much as the college needs his benefactions to help it to make noble men. A college in poverty can make men; a rich man (or a poor man, indeed,) cannot hoard in meanness without degradation of manhood."

"Men, also, are not to fail to remember the wisest methods of beneficence. They are to give not only in generosity of amount but also in freedom of conditions. Let them trust the college not only with money but also with the best use of the money; let them credit the college with having not only an honest treasury, but also a wise executive. Let not a dead hand forever rule. Let wealth not forget that to itself it owes somewhat in the enjoyment of the giving and also the results of giving. He who has the joy of amassing should not suffer himself to lose the joy of distributing. Wealth is not a diamond to be treasured, but a seed to be planted, to die, through death to have a broad and lasting life."

These words are fitly spoken. This city, teaming with its manufactories of iron, silks, furniture and the like, has indeed become noted for its richness. Let this city also become noted by loving and glorying in an institution "Where the treasures of knowledge may be mined, where the lasting ideals of truths, honor and virtue may be applied where leaders may be trained for the people, where the people may learn righteousness, where the black coal of human nature may be transmitted into the lustrous diamond of white character, and where manhood may be tempered to become as strong as iron and as firm as steel."

We would not say the people are debtors, for this community has given largely, but our institution has given much more to the community. Let this city remember that

whatever it gives to our institution it in return receives a great deal more. What would Allentown do without its college? If a city has a college or university it generally tries to keep it. Why keep them? Because they are beneficial. Beneficial both financially and intellectually. Our college brings every year from twenty-five to thirty thousand dollars to this city. Think of it. It is wonderful yet it is a fact. Let the community think of this and take their college nearer to heart and bestow upon it some of its richness.

THE choice and unique Hymnal, named "The School and Parish Hymnal and Service Book" was introduced into our Chapel service some weeks ago. It is just the book that was needed. It is not merely a Hymnal as some might suppose but in addition contains the Matin and Vesper service with Antiphons, Versicles, Responses and quite a number of Psalms set to music.

The Matin Service has been adopted as the order of service in our Chapel. It is a service that is appropriate in every respect. It is an early service and is used as such. It opens with the versicle, "*O Lord open Thou my lips,*" to which the whole body of students respond antiphonally, "*And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.*" A number of other versicles are used after which the *Venite Exultemus* is sung ending with the *Gloria Patri*. Here then one of the beautiful hymns out of the Hymnal is sung. The hymns are appropriate for the different seasons of the year. This is then followed by a *Psalm* read responsively or chanted. The scripture lesson is then read, after which we have the *Kyrie* which is followed by the *Lord's Prayer* and a prayer appropriate to the occasion. The closing versicles are then sung followed by the benediction.

The service is indeed unique and is equally as unique in its rendition, both as to the way in which our worthy Dr. reads his part and the proficient way in which our organist

Mr. Fred Wackernagel, '94, and the choir and students respond.

All the students take an active interest in our new service. There is no studying during the service as there used to be. This service holds the attention of the worshiper from beginning to end. It makes one feel that he is at worship and he does it in a more devout way. How often you see students going to chapel service who do not realize the solemnity of the occasion. More stress should be laid upon Chapel worship, as it is the principal exercise of the day. If we begin our work "In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost" it will seem much lighter. We know of no other college that has as extensive a chapel service as ours. Our students as a rule attend chapel services regularly which we can only attribute to the good singing.

SOME years ago a fund was raised here with which gymnasium apparatus was purchased and for a while enthusiasm was shown in its use and care. The college authorities provided such accommodations as were in their power and for some time it looked as though the athletes of Muhlenberg would, in time, be able to boast of their gymnasium. But the early zeal soon died away and now the visitor to the almost deserted gymnasium finds naught but broken and neglected implements of muscle making.

The disciples of systematic exercise have dwindled down to but a few and many of these are of the lower department. Why do not more of the students join the association? If it be said that the Athletic Association does not offer enough to induce students to join it is easily answered that if more of the boys joined finer and more elaborate apparatus would be forthcoming.

Could not more of our boys lend their aid to this cause even if to no further extent than by joining the Athletic Association?

EXCHANGES.

—Among our latest exchanges we find the *Dial* and the *Grove City Collegian*. They both present a neat appearance and contain excellent matter.

—The *Hiram College Advance* contains a pretty cut of the Y. M. C. A. Hall, the Tabernacle, the Spring in Summer and the Logomathian Hall.

—The *Sequoia*, a bi-weekly journal, comes to us with a number of interesting topics in each of its numerous departments. Order and neatness are characteristics of this journal.

—"The Gratitude of Kings" and the "Sonnet, Italian-English" in the *Red and Blue* are two excellent prose productions; but we missed the beautiful verses which usually grace its pages.

—The *Dartmouth* informs us that Prof. Wm. J. Tucker D. D. has been unanimously elected by the board of trustees to succeed President Bartlett, who has resigned as president of the College.

—We noticed in the *Ursinus College Bulletin* that Robert E. Wright, one of the trustees of our College will deliver the annual address before the literary societies of Ursinus College. We predict for them a rare treat.

—The *Polytechnic*, which has been among the missing, has again made its appearance, filled with much useful information on scientific subjects. We hope the *Polytechnic* may be more regular in the future.

—The *Harvard Advocate* is always filled with spicy articles, which cannot fail to interest all its readers. It comes to our sanctum as regular as clock-work, and we are equally as regular in devouring its contents.

—Looking over the *Pennsylvania College Monthly* we were glad to see that the institution was so generously remembered by Miss Campbell and Mr. Strong. The latter endowed a professorship of the English Bible.

—An article "A voice from the unwashed" in the *Buchtelite* could not have had a more appropriate title. For, truly, the writer knows comparatively little about the subject he attempted to discuss. He evidently aims at painting a beautiful picture for the admiration of "the unwashed"; but it is sadly deficient of all that the beautiful consists of. It is a fruitless endeavor to paint an imaginary scene. His imagination fails to fathom the deep recesses of Grecian fellowship, and hence time and energy were wasted in vain.

—"Woman and Her Destiny" is an excellent article in the *Delaware College Review*. We quote the following: "Christ recognized women among his followers. They were his companions, as at Bethany. He healed them with his power and treated them with tenderness." While on the cruel, rugged cross amid the trickling of blood and flowing of tears, he remembered his mother. He sent a woman on one of the most important missions of all ages to announce his triumphant resurrection. Thus we see, by the patriarchs, by the Christianity of the 19th century, and by the Son of God Himself, woman should be elevated to a plane equal to man. It behooves us to rejoice that we are living in a land and under a government which protects our women; and let it be our daily prayer that Utah, the only degraded state in our constellation, shall soon be compelled to recognize the fact that its women are to be protected. Protect the mother, the mothers and daughters of a nation, and you have a strong and progressing people."

THE FEMALE VERSION.

Comrades! Comrades!

Ever since we were girls,
Sharing each other's hair pins,
Wearing each other's curls,
Comrades we kodacked together,
Over the high board fence,
We know how to kiss, and we know how to flirt.
And how to keep men in suspense.—Ex.

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Seip attended the executive committee of the Synod at Reading on the 5th of April.

Dr. Richards delivered his new and very interesting lecture, "My Den in Eden," before the Young People's Society of St. John's Lutheran Church, on the evening of the 8th of April. It was a rare treat to all who heard it.

STUDENTS.

Krauss, ex-'93, has entered Ursinus College.

Trexler, '94, calls a kiss, a *buss*. Martin's kisses then belong to the *omni-buss* genus.

Barner, '94, has left College to engage in a new slate quarrying enterprise near Allentown.

"Skipped By the Light of the Moon." Some of the comic papers from the Reading Room.

Gable, '93: "And will you miss me when I am gone?" She: "Certainly Charley, with pleasure."

Several reckless Preps have been given a vacation for throwing shot against the walls of the Academic Department.

Erdman, '94, Metzgar, Stopp and Schindel, '95, were confirmed at St. John's Lutheran Church on Palm Sunday by Dr. Repass.

One of the lower classmen "fired" his natal day very coolly. He donated a gallon of ice cream to a number of fellow students.

Prof. B.: "Mr Becker can you give me an example of a Grecian pean?"

Becker, confidently: "Fizz, fizzy, fuzz, fizz—!!"

Ebert, '93: "Pete have you a Prometheus Bound?" Sieger, '93: "No I am going to get one *unbound*. It is easier to carry into class, you know."

Klein, a former member of the Junior Class and now at Franklin and Marshall, '93 is engaged in teaching Latin at the State Normal School.

Smoyer, '93, in Labaratory: "Professor here is my ten cents for my broken *degeenrator*."

Leopold, '95: "Will the Seniors be compelled to hand in a *geological herbarium* this year?"

Trafford, '92, claims that he recently observed the spots on the sun through the glass. Trafford is evidently no longer a Prohibitionist.

The College yell-ette is busily practising for the coming Athletic season. "Comrades" "Bingo" have been added to their already too extensive repertoire.

Snyder, '90, Cooper, '91 and Lazarus formerly of '93, spent their Easter Vacation at Allentown. All are students at Hahne-mann Medical College.

Peters, '95, had his *nasal appendage* severely bruised in the recent Junior-Freshman game. "Pete" swears vengeance on the man who threw the ball.

"One swallow does not make a Spring." Judging by the number which flit down a certain Sophomore's throat daily, we should have plenty of hot weather.

Heintz, '94: "Harry, are you going to the jug breaking at Mountainville?"

Kline, '94, evidently a botanist: "No, I'll bring mine home in a bottle."

Wackernagle, '94, Claims that "Navigation is his favorite study." That is natural, for he has lifted many a schooner from a bar, without ever being half seas over.

Stopp, '95, loudly: "Gimme a beer!!!"

Bartender, paternally: "My child, are you twenty-one years or months old???"

(P. S. Stopp took lemanade a la '95.)

A No. 14 shoe was found on the campus of Fem. Sem. lately. Who the loser is, is a mystery; Lutz however has been wearing slippers very frequently of late we notice.

Leopold, '95, exhibits marks of teeth on his anatomy. He *Doggedly* persisted in calling on her, with the above results. Lumberville is unmolested since the domestic tragedy.

The song that reached Fegley's heart.
 "Um-da-ra-rum, Um-da-rah!"

The Royal Knights of the Garter have disbanded. They claim with one accord that society is on the decline.

It is safe to say that the circus will not grow rich on our students. They have seen the circus—the recent ball game.

Mosser, E. J., '93, earnestly denies that he is in love. The Juniors claim however "That which is universally believed must be true."

"Swans sing before they die, 'twere better some people died before they sang."

(College Quartette please take note.)

Prof. in Geology: "What rock are you most familiar with, Mr. Merkel?"

Merkel, (confidently): "Quarts." Tableau.
 Red fire.

Killian, '95,—

He kissed her once; he kissed her twice;
 He was the happiest of men;
 I think he would have kissed her thrice,
 If papa hadn't come just then.

Pastor to Schmoyer, '93: "That was a very fine extempore address, sir."

Melville, meekly: "Ah, I'm glad you like it. I have the book at home if you want to read it."

A member of '93 was recently "roped in" his room all afternoon until his chum liberated him. Charley has armed himself with his trusty repeating bed-bug gun and is now on the war-path.

Krapf, '95,—

"Not a sound was heard, not a bugle note,
 As under the mattress I stirred,
 In search of the bed bug whose furious stab,
 My Freshman slumber had worried.

(Adapted.)

The following base-ball stars comprise the Junior team: p. Gable, c. Brobst, 1b. Sieger, 2b. Laub, 3b. Rick, ss. Anewalt, lf. Smoyer, cf. Yetter, rf. Miller, H. O. Transporter, C. L. Lichtenwalder, Mascotte, M. B. Schmoyer.

LOCALS.

ODE FROM HORACE.

BOOK IV, ODE III.

O muse, on whom thou lookest at birth,
 With thy serene and placid eye,
 Thy Isthmian labors will not raise
 As pugilist to vaulted sky.

And him the swift horse will not lead
 As victor in the Grecian car,
 Nor warlike exploits point him out
 With olive crown, from tyrants won.

But waters which past Tiber flow,
 And leaves which to the groves belong
 Will lift him far above his race,
 And mold him in Aeolian song.

The men of Rome, renowned of towns,
 Will place me now for aye, in sooth,
 Among the bards; and now I am
 Less bitter by the envious tooth.

O Thou who rulest the clashing sound
 Of this the sweet and golden shell;
 O Thou about to give a voice
 To the mute fish in magic spell.

This in thy gift, that I am shown
 By finger of the passer-by,
 As player of the Roman lyre;
 Thine also though I live or die.—*Ex.*

Vacation.

Spring Fever.

Prepare for the Coming Contests.

"Despise not the name Moses."

"Give me a Cigarette."

The Freshmen have adopted the class yell:
 "Rah, Ray! Rah, Ree! '95, M. C."

The Seniors have commenced the study of
 "Paley's Evidences of Christianity."

Trafford, '92, who is very anxious to "Keep his record clean," innocently asked Dr. if he could make up chapel,—innocence abroad.

The Freshman Base Ball team which has been organized is composed of the following members; C. Peters, catcher; N. Miller, pitcher; G. Spieker 1st. b., J. Lauser 2nd b., H. Leopold 3d. b., E. Lauser, s. s.; J. Stopp, l. f.; F. Fegely, c. f.; E. Snyder, r. f.

Several new students were received into the Preparatory Department during the last few weeks.

Judge Albright, to his son Rod: "What is your highest aim in studying German."

Rod: "To receive an honorable dismissal."

In consequence of the petition which was handed to the Faculty, by the Seniors each member of the Senior class is allowed to speak on Commencement Day.

A few weeks ago, certain members of the Academic Department entered their recitation room fully armed, being well supplied with shot; but, to their surprise the instructors were the first to "fire."

The Freshmen are racking their powers of originality to procure a plot for the Titus Livy Cremation. They desire to outdo all preceeding Classes, and are already making extensive preparations. Music Hall has been engaged by them for Tuesday evening June 21st.

Lilaciae is the name of the order assigned to the Sophomores for their annual botanical contest. A prize of fifteen dollars will be awarded to that member of the class, preparing the best essay and herbarium on the order assigned. As none of the contestants expect to be outdone, we can feel assured that the one receiving the prize will be worthy of it.

Wednesday afternoon April 6th, will be memorable to the Freshman and Junior Classes. About three o'clock the Base Ball teams of the above-named two classes assembled on Prep campus and after giving their yells, the two clubs contested for the superiority in this sport. Many students together with a number of town people assembled to witness the game. During the seven innings which were played, great excitement prevailed, and each one was patiently awaiting the result. The Freshmen succeeded at last in scoring sixteen runs, while the Juniors, scored fifteen.

All Juniors entering the oratorical contest are requested to hand in their productions by the middle of May.

The committee editing the "Ciarla" is greatly encouraged by the interest shown by all of our College students, together with the Alumni. Each class together with the societies and other organizations have procured beautiful designs for cuts, the impressions of which are to be inserted in the College Annual. The Alumni have been informed by circulars about the book, and unless it is well supported by them it can be no success financially.

On Friday afternoon March 11th, Rev. J. F. Ohl, an alumnus of our College, now residing at Quakertown, Pa., delivered the second lecture of the annual lecture course in the College Chapel. He had chosen as his subject "The Matin and Vesper Service of the Lutheran Church." After having delivered a very learned and interesting address upon the above named subject, he instructed the choir in regard to the music of the same. Rev. Ohl has published the "School and Parish Hymnal and Service Book," which, together with the "Church Book," is now used in our chapel services.

On Tuesday evening March 15th, the monthly meeting of the Missionary Society was held in the college chapel. The following series of papers were read by members of the society: Zweier, '94, "National Exclusiveness at Meals;" Kercher, '93, "What the missionary needs to meet the heathen point of view"; Schmidt '95, "General Missionary Intelligence." Richards, '92, gave a very pleasing address as, "A Tribute to Henry Melchior Muhlenberg," in which he portrayed the difficulties that overshadowed the early Lutheran Church in America, and appealed to all "To strive to emulate the example of one who deserves more than *countless* praises." Dr. Wackernagel, Vice Pres., spoke in his usual interesting style after which contributions were made for various missionary purposes.

CULLED FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Harvard has 3,036 students including its summer course.

Yale's new gymnasium has just been completed at a cost of \$200,000.

Princeton has \$90,000 of endowed scholarships, and about forty prizes.

Hamilton college has adopted a new plan, by having Monday as a holiday instead of Saturday.

A law has been passed in Russia forbidding the gathering of more than seventy students in one theatre.

Syracuse University has received a rare collection of stones and figures from an old African Temple.

Twenty four athletes have received commencement appointments in the present Senior class at Harvard.

Over one hundred dollars is the assessment for each junior at Yale for the festivities of "promenade week."

Princeton has adopted a new college button. It is a tiger head with "Princeton" engraved upon the collar.

Tuition in the new Chicago University will be twenty-five dollars per quarter. Chapel attendance is compulsory.

About 1200 women are enrolled as students in the domestic science department of the Pratt Institute, Brooklyn.

The championship for 1891 has been awarded to the University of Pennsylvania by the Inter-Collegiate Cricket Association.

Harvard has a student seventy-seven years old, having graduated from Yale in 1834, and now taking a course of lectures on Dante and Italian Art.

The American school of Archaeology has been granted by the Greek government the exclusive right of making excavations at Sparta for four years.

There are now twenty-one fellowships, and forty-one scholarships available at Harvard.

A goodly number of the professors of Germany are endeavoring to have modern languages as optional substitutes for classics in German Gymnasias.

Deficiency in Freshman gymnasium work will be counted as a condition at Williams, and the delinquents are required to do extra work the succeeding term.

A new feature in the English department at Columbia is, that each Sophomore is given the life and work of some author to study and lecture upon to his class.

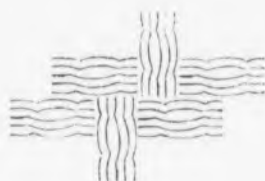
The grounds and buildings of the colleges in the United States are valued at \$56,119,826, their productive funds at \$60,597,142 and their total income, including state aid, \$8,293,444.

Captain Trafford of the Harvard foot ball eleven, will hold meetings during the Spring for the members of the team to discuss the game. The meetings will be addressed by prominent graduates.

Yale University has at last fallen into line with the Western universities, and after the next academical year, the graduate courses with the degree of Doctor of Philosophy, will be open without distinction of sex.

The faculty of Columbia College have taken the very interesting step of making the subject of marriage and divorce a distinct department of political economy, and are editing a series of studies upon this subject, chiefly on the basis of national and state statistics.

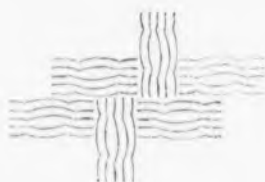
Beginning with next commencement in June, the old system of awarding honor to the college graduating class will be abolished at Bucknell. Instead of the old valedictory, salutatory and master oration distinctions, the classes will be graduated in grades according to a numerical scale, viz.: first grade, *summa cum laude*; second grade, *magna cum laude*; last grade, *cum laude*.

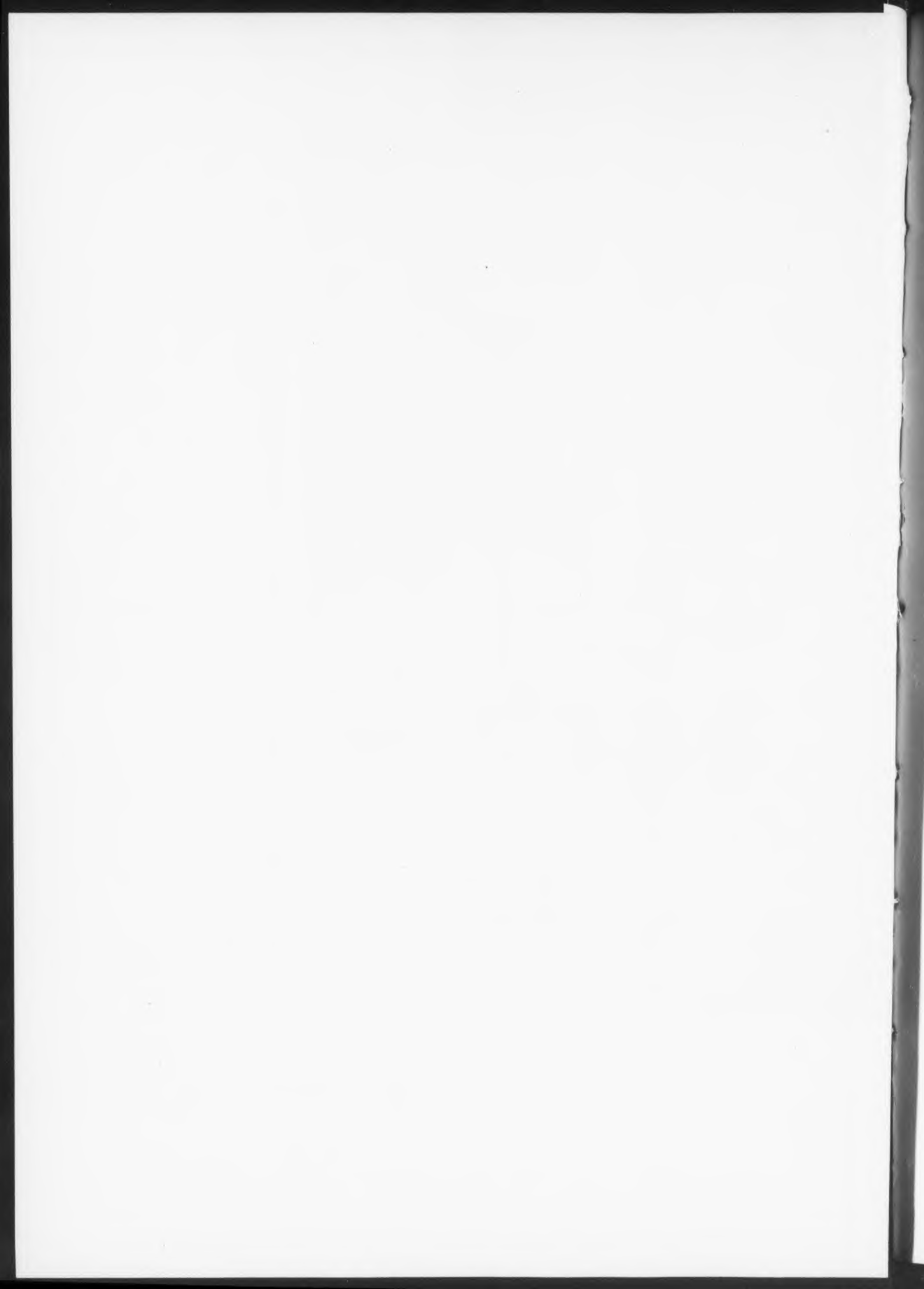


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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., MAY, 1892.

No. 9.

YOUTH.

BY REV. FRANK M. SEIP, '87.

The morning hours are the golden hours of the day. Oh, the beauties of morning, made bright by the cheerful rays of the sun, which greets us as we awake from our sleep and rise to the labors of the day! Everything seems bright and good. The birds of the air, by their merry songs, bid us be happy as they are. The flowers, heavy with the dew of night, lift up their bright faces, and tell us be cheerful; and, as they turn their drooping heads upward toward the shining sun, and are set aglow with its light, so they urge us to cast off the garments of the night, to direct our eyes and hearts heavenward and to take courage in the new-born day. Yea the very air of the morning is fresh and invigorating, and stimulates us to activity. No matter whither we turn, everything contributes to make us joyful, to make us hopeful.

Such a time also is the season of Spring. Dead nature returns to life. Vegetation responds to the touch of the northward creeping sun and to the kiss of the warm Spring showers, and springs forth to newness of life. The birds come back from warmer climes to frequent their old haunts, and from their nests we soon see signs of new life. It is a season for new things; the old either puts on a new appearance, or is done away entirely to make place for the new. It is a time for improving our properties and increasing our possessions. It is a season of

wonderful opportunities, when much may be accomplished which, if delayed for a more convenient season, is delayed forever. Youth is the Spring-time of life,—the morning of our days. It is a happy period in our lives. Clouds have not yet appeared to darken the brightness of the continued morning in which we then live. Cares have not yet come to shadow our joys. The enervating heat of Summer has not yet dispelled the mild days and cool nights of Spring, which we relish so much. Labor to us in our youth has not yet become toil. It does not weary, but strengthens us. Happy indeed are the days of our youth, but this is of far less importance than that they are days of great advantages. Youth is a time of beginnings, a time for laying foundations, a time of preparation for future days. As in the Spring, the farmer sows his seed that he may reap the harvest, as the trees blossom, that in due season they may bring forth fruit, so in our youth we sow the seeds of our lives. Upon that sowing depends all our future success and happiness. How many of us realize this in our youth? We think like all the young, that we too must "sow our wild oats" or we will never become men. Let us reason a moment. It is well to follow the lives of men to see the effect of such sowing. Bad sowing can only result in a bad harvest. We young men may say what we please in defence of our

enjoying ourselves while we are young; we cannot expect to reap wheat when we sow tares. The debauched, the drunken, the profligate are everywhere round about us a standing proof of this statement. Already they are reaping, in their own persons, the first fruits of the fearful harvest of transgression. No, my young friends, let us not imagine that we can indulge in the prevalent vices of the world without harm to our success and happiness here and hereafter. Even an occasional indulgence in vice is most baneful, for thereby habits are formed which destroy us utterly. Once grasped by the iron hand of habit we are as helpless and as hopeless as the traveller in the desert with a Simoom rapidly advancing to sweep him away.

If we would become strong and vigorous

men, we dare not fritter away the opportunities of our youth. If we would build a high and enduring superstructure we must lay a deep and substantial foundation. If we would gather a good harvest, we must cultivate the soil well, and sow good seed, and at the right time too.

Morning comes but once a day and Spring but once a year; so youth comes but once in a lifetime. Happy age! Do we appreciate its value, its blessings? Are we so using the precious years of our younger manhood that our maturer manhood and old age also may be happy? Our youth is fast flying by and will soon be gone never to return.

Are we making the most of our present advantages? "So teach us to number our days: that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

ROSACEAE.

(TAKEN FROM PRIZE ESSAY.)

BY P. GEORGE SIEGER, '93.

Rosaceae is one of the largest orders of Exogenous plants.

This order, to which belong not only the roses and their immediate allies, but a large part of our most valued fruits, comprises many species which seem so unlike each other at a glance that one would not admit their kinship. They all agree, however, in the general structure of the flower, which may be studied in almost any of the ordinary wild species.

* * * * *

Rosaceae are often supplied with prickles or spines. The leaves are either simple or compound, usually alternate, having stipulae adjoining the petioles. The beautiful terminal flowers are either solitary or in clusters, having a sweet and unequalled odor.

The *Roses* have for all ages been the favorite flowers and as such they have attained a place that no other plant can rival. They include most of the cultivated fruits and many of the ornamental plants of northern

climates, among which are herbs, shrubs and trees. In fact, it seems to be a characteristic of this order to be confined principally to cold and temperate regions of the northern hemisphere. Scarcely any species of Rose, Apple and Plum tribes are found elsewhere. About seventy genera are included in this order, which number however has been greatly reduced by different botanists. Most of these blossom in Spring; some in Summer and Autumn. Many species are not to be found in this part of the country; several blossom very late.

As a class, *Rosaceae* are of much importance to man. Several species produce a very delicious fruit which is used for food. The leaves of the Sloe and others have been used as substitutes for tea. The fruit of the common Dog-rose and other closely allied species have a degree of astringency which renders it useful in medicine. The roots of several have been used in tanning, while those of a kind of Bramble, afford a popular

astringent medicine. The wood of some ranks very highly, and the bark of a few has been used for dying. None of the species, excepting those of the *Prunus* genus, are unwholesome.

The genus *Rosa*, from which the order derives its name, is the most extensive of the whole family. About one hundred and eighty species have been described, and many more enumerated, but the best authorities admit only about thirty. This great difference forcibly illustrates their extreme variability, their adaptability to various conditions, and consequently their wide dispersion over the globe, the facility with which they are cultivated and the readiness with which new varieties are continually being produced in gardens by the art of the hybridizer or the careful selection of the raiser. They are natives of all parts of the northern hemisphere, but are scantily represented in the tropics unless at considerable elevations. They are erect or climbing shrubs, generally more or less copiously provided with thorns of various shapes and with glandular hairs. These thorns serve the purpose of enabling the shrub to sustain itself amid other vegetation, and perhaps in some sort serve as a protection against marauders. The viscid hairs which are especially frequent on the flower stalks or near the flower, serve to arrest the progress of undesirable visitants, while the perfume emitted by the glands may co-operate with the fragrance and color of the flower to attract those insects whose presence is desirable.

* * * * *

There are numerous species of this genus, from which innumerable varieties have been produced. They have been grown for so many centuries, and have been crossed and recrossed so often that it is with the greatest difficulty that they are referred to their wild prototypes. * * * * *

In the case of the hybrids, roses in which the pollen of one has been carried to the stigma of another through some external

process, recognition of the varieties has generally become impossible; for the forms are as evanescent as their names are arbitrary. Among these the *Bon Silene* may be regarded as very important owing to its numerous varieties and beauty. The cultivation and production of these have for years received the closest attention and the study of them is a frequent occurrence.

Roses have long been used in medicine, and two kinds of rose leaves or petals are officinal in the pharmacopoeias of the present day. Red rose leaves are the unexpanded flowers of the provens rose (*R. Gallica*) collected and dried; they are mildly astringent; their infusion by the addition of a small portion of sulphuric acid turns a brilliant crimson and is used as a medium for soluble medicines. Conserve of roses and infusion of roses, two medicinal preparations retained for their agreeable qualities rather than for any special virtue, are prepared from the petals of the *Rosa Gallica*. The confection or conserve of roses, made from the powdered dried petals, with honey and rose water, is used as the base of blue pill, and as a vehicle for other medicines. Conserve of Dog-rose is made from the ripe hips of the Dog-rose (*R. Canina*). Its only use is in the manufacture of pills. The hundred-leaved rose (*R. Centifolia*) is used for the preparation of rose water, though most of the rose water now in use is prepared from the oil of roses. Oil, attar or otto of roses, a delicious perfume extracted from the petals of roses, is by far the most commercial product of the rose. To produce one half of an ounce of oil, about two hundred thousand well grown roses are required.

Spireae, Meadow Sweet, from the Greek *speirao*, "to become spiral," in allusion to the ears with which their flexible branches twist into garlands, is a genus comprising about fifty species, widely distributed throughout the temperate and sub-arctic portions of the northern hemisphere. It includes both herbs and shrubs, some of which have received popular names, while for

many cultivated species, the botanical name is in common use. The alternate leaves are simple or compound, with mostly manifest stipules; the small white or rose-colored flowers—sometimes dioecious—are in dense long, or loose, terminal panicles or cymes, or inaxillary umbel like corymbs, and consist of a short, persistent, five cleft calyx, with five equal petals, numerous stamens, and mostly five pistles—two to twelve,—the ovaries to which become several seeded pods or follicles in the fruit. This genus is usually cultivated for its beautiful flowers although the plant of the Handback or Steeple bush species (*S. Tormentosa*), is often used as a domestic remedy and by physicians as a tonic and astringent in diarrhoea and other bowel complaints, while the root of the Goat's beard (*S. Aruncus*) was highly extolled in olden times as a tonic and febrifuge.

* * * * *

The genus *Prunus*, often called *Amygdaleae* by some botanists, and by others *Drupaceae*, includes the Plum, Apricot, Peach, Nectarine, Cherry, and all similar fruits. Here we find only one carpel developed; and this in time changes to the fruit, termed the drupe, which consists of a hard shell enveloping the kernel, and itself closed in a soft flesh. These all agree in the peculiar properties which they derive from the presence of a certain quantity of Prussic Acid in some of them,—usually either the seeds, or leaves, or both. This acid, when of full strength, is one of the most violent poisons known. However it is so small as to cause no danger in making use of such parts, unless this ingredient be concentrated in any artificial mode, as it is in what is called Laurel Water, which is distilled from the leaves of the Cherry Laurel, (*P. Laurolerasus*), and is used for giving a flavor to various sweet dishes and liquors. The fruit of this genus are produced throughout the whole of Europe, Asia and America. Of this genus, the Almond species may properly be classed as very important. This tree appears to be a native of Asia, Barbary and Morocco; but it

has been extensively distributed over the warm temperate regions of the Old World. It is frequently referred to in the Bible under the name of "Shaked," meaning hasten.

* * * * *

There are two varieties; one, producing sweet almonds, imported chiefly from Valencia and Melago, and the bitter almonds, principally from Morocco. The sweet almond, which is bland and inodorous, affords a favorite article for dessert, but it contains little nourishment, and, of all nuts is one of the most difficult of digestion; its kernel contains a fixed oil and emulsion. The highly prized Jordan almonds belong to this variety. The bitter almond contains less fixed oil than the sweet almond. It has a strong narcotic power derived from the presence of hydrocyanic (prussic) acid, and is said to act as a poison on dogs and some other of the smaller animals. The distilled water of the bitter almond is highly injurious to the human species, and when taken in a large dose produces almost instant death.

* * * * *

The Peach tree (*P. Vulgaris* or *P. Persica*), only differs essentially from the Almond in its fruit, the flesh of which is thick, fleshy, and succulent, and in the structure of its stone which is furrowed with deep anfractuositities. Though its origin and history are a mystery, we know that it has been cultivated in China from time immemorial, though never known to be wild except where escaped from cultivation. Confucius speaks of it under the name of "to" or "too" and it is even found in other writings dating from the tenth century before the Christian era. As a fruit it is everywhere held in high esteem, but is nowhere so largely cultivated as in this country, which is said to be the only one in which it is within reach of the poorer classes. Over one hundred and thirty varieties of this species have been enumerated, and new varieties are constantly appearing. In general it may be said, the fruit of the peach is more delicious and more fragrant and more beautiful than that

of any other exotic plant. * * *

In the species (*P. Cerasus*), common Cherry we have a plant which owing to its long and extensive cultivation, has given rise to so many varieties that it has become a matter of difficulty, if not an impossibility, to identify the parent stock. It is extensively cultivated in the temperate regions of Europe and America. * * * The bark is smooth and shining, and the wood is of reddish hue, hard and tough, and much used by the cabinet makers, and in the manufacture of tobacco pipes. A gum exudes from the stem similar in its properties to gum arabic. It has a well flavored subacid fruit, and is much esteemed for dessert. Several varieties are particularly selected for pies, tarts, etc.; and others for the preparation of preserves and cherry brandy. It is also very extensively employed in the preparation of the liqueurs known as kirsch wasser, ratafia and marachino. * * * The wood of the wild cherry is compact, fine-grained, and of a dull light red tint, which deepens with age. It takes a brilliant polish, and is not likely to warp. It is employed by cabinet makers for almost every species of furniture, and often rivals mahogany in beauty. It is sometimes used in shipbuilding, and for the felloes of wheels. * * *

The fruit of the (*P. Avium*) Ox Heart or English Cherry, is known in England by the name of *gean*, and is highly prized in France for the food it supplies to the poor. It is also used to make jelly and cherry brandy. Its wood is used in the manufacture of musical instruments. * * *

The leaves of the Cherry Laurel (*P. Lauro-Cerasus*), are very poisonous from the abundant hydrocyanic acid which they contain. They furnish several poisonous cordials by distillation. When fresh, these leaves are often employed to give a flavor to culinary preparations.

The genus *Pyrus* comprising the Apple, Pear and other fleshy fruits is plentifully found in northern Asia, Europe and North America; in Mexico it is rare, in Africa un-

known, except on the northern shore; and in the southern hemisphere it is entirely unknown. Malic acid is contained in considerable quantities in several species, and prussic acid occurs in the seeds of most of them. * * * Apples have long been cultivated and now it is calculated that no less than two thousand varieties can be distinguished. As an article of food it is only surpassed by the banana in agreeable and nutritious properties. * * * Dwarf apple trees are sometimes cultivated for hedges or ornament, and the Chinese raise the tree in pots. The wood is much used by turners and for the manufacture of shoe lasts, cogs for wheels, and some kinds of furniture; and the wood of the roots is cut into thin sheets or veneers for interior decorations. The common Pear, (*P. Communis*) which is a natural forest tree of Europe, has so much varied by culture, that hundreds of varieties are now known. * * * From it a well known liquor, Perry, is prepared in precisely the same way that cider is made from apples. It is scarcely known in this country but in England there are large orchards exclusively of Perry pears which are mostly coarse kinds unfit for eating. When well made, Perry brings a price equal to that of some kinds of wine. * * * The fruits of many of this genus besides affording a food to birds, contain malic acid, though the flowers, bark and root of the English species yield hydrocyanic acid. The wood is valuable for many uses, and the branches were employed by the Druids in their rites.

The genus *Cydonia*, Quince, comprises a tree long cultivated in temperate climates for its fruit, and is found wild in southern Europe, northern Africa, and in various parts of Asia. * * * The seeds of the Quince have long been used medicinally; their epidermis is so abundantly supplied with mucilage that one part of dry seed will coagulate forty parts of water; it has but little adhesive power, and is regarded as a modification of cellulose. A decoction is used as a demulcent application and is

sometimes added to eye washes; the perfumed mucilage, called bandoline, was once a popular dressing for the hair.

Of the genus (*Brataegus*), Hawthorne, about sixty-five species have been described and are found in Europe, Asia and North America, and a single one in the Andes of Columbia. Only about a dozen species are peculiar to the Atlantic States, and two have become naturalized. This genus has been mostly used as a hedge plant, although its hard close wood takes a fine polish, and serves for handles to hammers and other tools, but is limited in its use on account of its small size. * * *

The genus *Rubus*, Bramble, is a wild bush that bears raspberries and blackberries. It is universally diffused over the mountainous and temperate regions of the Old and New World. * * * Within the past twenty years, much attention has been given to cultivating varieties of this family which are fast becoming popular. From such efforts the purple-cane family, caused by hy-

bridizing the black and red species, has come into being. This variety is especially noted by its bearing fruit so profusely.

The garden raspberry, (*R. Idaeus*) so named from Mount Ida, is found all over Europe and in Russian Asia. It is closely allied to the red species but bears a firmer, larger and better fruit. It was cultivated by the Romans in the fourth century, and the oldest English writers on rural matters mention it, some giving both a red and a white kind. There are over fifty varieties, though very few are generally cultivated.

* * *

The genus *Fragaria*, strawberry, apart from its interest as a dessert fruit, has claims to attention by reason of the peculiarities of its structure and the excellent illustrations it offers of its inherent powers of variation, and the success of the gardener in availing himself of this tendency. There are only three species native of temperate regions of both hemispheres, from which fruit an inch or more in diameter is produced. * * *

EULOGY.

ON THE DEATH OF E. T. LOUSER,
DELIVERED BEFORE THE EUTERPEAN LITERARY SOCIETY,
BY H. A. YETTER, '93.

MR. PRESIDENT AND MEMBERS OF EUTERPEA:—It is a sad duty that lies before me and I hesitate to say one word in his praise lest I may detract from the respect and admiration which he unconsciously has inscribed on every heart. Voices more eloquent than mine have commemorated his virtues, his talents and his worth. And I feel that his college, his society and his class may well be the objects of condolence on the death of him, who so faithfully clung to them all. I am glad that those feelings of love and respect for him have given such utterance.

One long procession of stricken students followed his body from the death bed to the

train; the funeral obsequies have been performed in a most solemn and touching manner; his schoolmates placed garlands of flowers on his grave as they bade him a sad, and eternal farewell. One week ago to-day while the college was hushed in the stillness of sleep, our friend—dear to us all, Edward T. Louser—passed quietly and peacefully away.

The deceased entered college last September and though young in his college career, was very popular and was always regarded with the kindest feelings of love and respect. His record here is such as would do honor to any man. He was not of a low, groveling nature, and if a selfish feeling ever en-

tered his noble breast it was known only to himself. Instances are rare in the college world where so many virtues are blended together for the perfection of one grand character. He was forbearing, self-sacrificing, a faithful student, a true friend, a dutiful son, a loving brother, a noble, christian, manly man.

When the news of his severe illness swept through the halls, the students collected together all hoping for the best, yet not one prepared for the sad news which awaited them. At five minutes before seven these sad words were uttered and swept like wild-fire through the building: "Eddie is dead." Countenances recently smiling, full of joy and pleasure, bore a look of sorrow and pain; halls of accustomed mirth and glee were transformed into scenes of grief and gloom; and burning tears moistened the cheeks of those of the proudest, hardest hearts.

His death was rendered sadder by circumstances. In his dying hour he felt no mother's fond caress. No farewell kiss was implanted on his icy brow, for she had gone before him. No kind father knelt at the bedside of him he loved so well, for that evening he had received a letter from his son and all was well. The thought of this stern reality never entered his mind. He was with his brother alone and the last words that passed from his dying lips were—"John! John!" his brother. Thus our friend fell asleep—

"Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wake to weep."

It is sad indeed that one so young, of so promising a future should be taken so suddenly from us. Yet it is the decree of the inscrutable Providence, and with broken hearts we recognize the divine justice and try to submit to it.

The father, sister and brother have our deepest sympathy in this sudden and unex-

pected affliction. May they remember it was the voice of a kind and loving Father who does all things for the best. May they look forward with confidence to a day when all mysteries shall be explained, all tears shall be wiped away, and they shall clasp in a long embrace, their lost loved one in heaven.

Mr. Louser would have graduated at the Lebanon High School this summer, where his talents had won for him an enviable distinction. For his graduating speech he had chosen this subject: "Is Life Worth Living?" There is something singular in this theme when connected with his premature death. Did some angel voice whisper those words in his ear as he was about to pass through the veil which divides "Time from eternity—man from his God?" We answer your question, Eddie, with a sure, affirming voice. Though cut down in the prime of youth, snapped asunder like a tender flower, torn from your friends and home like a child from its mother's bosom, your life has not been in vain. From it we gather many lessons of honor, duty and love; and from your death we realize that "In the midst of life we are in death," and try to prepare for it.

Were he still living I would predict for him a life full of happiness and prosperity which his kindness, friendliness and integrity of character promised. His death, I repeat, is a warning to us, and from the tears shed over his mortal remains, may the fruits of righteousness and godliness arise.

"Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade
Death came with friendly care,
The opening bud to heaven conveyed,
And bade it blossom there."

Faithful and devoted friend of one college year, joy and pleasure of every hour spent together, grief and pain of my saddened heart,—farewell. *Hail and farewell till we meet again.*

OBITUARY.

E. T. Louser died in his room, No. 62, at Muhlenberg College on the 3d of May at five minutes before seven o'clock, in his 18th year. Though his death was sudden, he must have suffered considerably during his brief illness, which was but a half a day. He passed away peacefully without a struggle as it were with death, but as if he were sleeping. The sleep was the sleep of death. He bore his suffering without a murmur.

He leaves behind him father, sister, brother and many friends at home and especially here at college. He was beloved by all. He was a dutiful son, a loving and affectionate brother and a noble companion.

He was a member of the class of '95 and their President at the time of his death. In him they lose a fine scholar, one who we might say stood second to none in his class. He was also a member of the Euterpean Literary Society ever working for its best interest.

*RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.**BY CLASS OF '95.*

At a meeting of the Class of '95 of Muhlenberg College, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from our midst, in the bloom of his youth, Edward T. Louser: our beloved classmate, who by his noble and courageous character won the respect and love of all with whom he associated, and

WHEREAS, The Class of '95 has lost one of its most ardent and faithful members, and the College, one of its staunchest adherents: therefore, we his class-mates do draw up the following resolutions:

RESOLVED, That we hereby submit to the Supreme Being, who giveth and taketh away according to His good pleasure, and bow in humble submission to the will of Him, who doeth all things well, and we feel that our loss is his gain.

RESOLVED, That we cherish the remembrance of his virtues, and his faithfulness to our class.

RESOLVED, That we extend our sincere and heart-felt sympathy to the bereaved family and

friends in this their sad affliction; and be it further,

RESOLVED, That the Class of '95 wear a badge of mourning for a period of 30 days; that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the bereaved family; and that they be published in the Lebanon daily papers, in the MUHLENBERG and be placed on the minutes of our class.

BY EUTERPRAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

WHEREAS, It has pleased God in His infinite wisdom to remove from our midst, our beloved friend and fellow-member Edward T. Louser; and

WHEREAS, We desire to express our high regard and affection for him and thorough appreciation of his many noble qualities; therefore

RESOLVED, That we extend our heart-felt sympathy to the family and relatives of the deceased; That in our grief on account of his sudden removal from our midst, we bow in humble submission to the Divine Will of Him "who doeth all things well": That in his death the College has lost a faithful student and the Euterpean Literary Society an earnest co-worker and highly esteemed member;

RESOLVED, That our Hall be draped for a period of thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be presented to the family of our departed friend; that they be entered upon the minutes of the Society and published in the daily papers of Lebanon and the MUHLENBERG.

BY THE FACULTY.

WHEREAS, Edward T. Louser, a member of the Freshman Class has been taken from our midst by the sudden and unexpected stroke of death,

RESOLVED, that we, the Faculty of Muhlenberg College, as instructors and friends, bear testimony to our sense of the excellent deportment and satisfactory scholarship of our late pupil and our unfeigned sorrow at this severance of our relation to him.

RESOLVED, that proper arrangements be made for the presence of a suitable delegation from this Institution, at the funeral ceremonies, as a public testimony of our regard.

RESOLVED, that these resolutions be communicated to the father and relatives of the deceased with the assurance of our sympathy with them in their sorrow, and our supplications for them to the Throne of all grace that they may find peace and strength in their faith in Him whose ways are loving even when dark and mysterious to us.

The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

EDITORS-IN-CHIEF:

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

[Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

IN a very short time another class will have bidden to Muhlenberg, *adieu*. Already signs of the approaching dissolution are abundant. Rooms are being sold and books are being disposed of in a manner which indicates that their present owners think they will have no further use for them. Well, this is the natural end of a college course, still when it comes it is sad. Old acquaintances must be left, old friendships broken, and a new course of life begun.

It has been rather a favored idea by some

that each atom of the brain contains its ideas and perceptions and of course when each part is filled it is like a packed box and must be laid aside until needed. This idea of a knowledge warehouse department contained in the body is, of course, not generally accepted. Still, if on this principle we were able to take stock account of the knowledge gained in a four years' course, what would we find? Of course it would depend very much upon the nature of the keeper of that department. If he were careless and rather lazy, we might behold ideas of logarithms, signs and cosines, mixed up in a most promiscuous manner with botanical and geological items while upon the floors and in odd corners might be found stray rules of Latin and Greek construction and a principle or two of political economy. Of course, when the owner of this wonderful array desires to secure a certain idea the chances are that he will not be able to find it. In fact his books are so poorly kept that probably he is not quite certain as to whether he ever had the particular article in question. When the man who has all his knowledge in this strange case of disorder, gets into the world, he will, in most cases, become tired of groping around looking for things he is pretty certain not to find, at last the whole room where these ideas are stored becomes dusty and mouldy by disuse and spiders are able to build their webs everywhere undisturbed by any annual house cleaning. When the brain of a college graduate is in such a case of disorder when he leaves his Alma Mater it is rather a question whether he could not have invested his money in something which would have proved more useful to him. Unless a determined effort is made at a subsequent period of life to clean and arrange, to fix facts and their relations to one another clearly the whole stock will soon become useless. How different it is with the man who is orderly and methodical. If some grome were to enter his storehouse of knowledge and if all the atoms of the brain were, for the time being at least, some won-

derful petrified substance containing different thoughts and fragments of learning, he would find them all arranged under their different headings, geology, latin, greek, trigonometry and so on. Everything is available and it is easily seen what is wanting and it is probable that a man who arranges his stock so well will quickly procure what is missing. A man who has a goodly store of erudition arranged in this manner is bound to succeed. Through constant use the place and value of each article becomes more and more fixed. Of course between the two extremes presented, every degree may be found, but to be on the safe side arrange what you have and know what you know. Of course the idea of giving to every part of the brain its function to perform and to every molecule its idea to retain is nonsense but the fact cannot be denied that some hold their thoughts in an almost chaotic condition while others are just the opposite. Lucky is he who leaves his college having learned to be systematic and knowing how to study.

IF there is anything taught during the four years use of a literary society it is or it should be toleration. Toleration of another's opinions and ideas and of the manner in which he regards the great movements of the day. How strange it is to get up and argue and debate upon a question to which there only appears one logical conclusion, which of course is yours and then find that you have an opponent who is not able to see it in your way at all and who proceeds to explain to you his idea of the case. You listen attentively and then wonder how a man can truly believe such nonsense. Reason follows reason and argument, argument usually without effect, soon each disputant goes his different way to buttonhole his friends to explain that for obstancy and dullness his opponent certainly holds the prize. Soon a presidential campaign will be in full swing and again the time-worn, threadbare reasons will be flung from side to side and each party will wonder why it is that what

appears so plain to them is so dark to the opposite side. Certainly the training of a literary society should remove every trace of the bigot from the college man. It should be patent to everyone that just as much as he desires his opinions to be respected so much does his neighbor desire his ideas to be honored. No one is more obnoxious than the man who condemns everyone who does not belong to his church, who regards everyone who does not belong to his political party as a knave and thinks that the person who ventures to disagree with him upon one subject is little less than a fool.

The day of the bigot is past and the college bred man should contain no trace of him.

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

Sunday, June 19—Baccalaureate sermon by Rev. T. L. Seip, D. D., President, in St. John's Lutheran Church at 10 A. M.

Monday, June 20—President Seip's reception to the Seniors at his home at 8 P. M.

Tuesday, June 21—Cremation of Livy by the Freshman Class in Music Hall in the evening.

Wednesday, June 22—9 A. M., address by the Rev. B. Sadtler, D. D., of Baltimore, Md., the second President of the institution. 9.30 A. M., Junior Oratorical contest; both in Music Hall. 1.30 P. M., annual meeting of the Board of Trustees at the college; reunion of the Euterpean and Sophronian Literary Societies at the college. 3.30 P. M., annual meeting of Alumni Association. 8 P. M., banquet of the Alumni at the Hotel Allen.

Thursday, June 23—9 A. M., address by Rev. F. A. Muhlenberg, D. D., LL. D., acting President of Thiel College at Greenville and the first President of Muhlenberg College. 9.30 A. M., commencement and conferring of degrees; both in Music Hall. 12.30 P. M., President's reception at the college. 1 P. M., commencement dinner at the college. 3.30 P. M., quarter-centennial addresses on the college campus if the weather is favorable;

in Music Hall if the weather is unfavorable. Among the speakers are expected to be Rev. G. F. Krotel, D. D., LL. D., President of the Lutheran Ministerium; Provost Pepper and Rev. D. H. V. Hilprecht, of the University of Pennsylvania; Dr. E. D. Warfield, President of Lafayette College; Dr. Magill, President of Swarthmore College; Rev. J. A. Seiss, D. D., LL. D., of Philadelphia; Amos W. Pott-eiger, Esq., of Philadelphia; Rev. F. J. F. Schantz, of Myerstown, a representative of Lehigh University, and others. 8 P. M., Alumni social session in Music Hall, when addresses will be made by representatives of the ministers, lawyers, doctors, business men, teachers and others of the graduates.

OUR ALUMNI.

All graduates are earnestly requested to forward to the Alumni Editor any "Personals" that may come to their notice. Communications should reach the Editor not later than the fifth of each month.

- '69. Rev. Revere F. Weidner, D. D., is a busy man. He lectures seven hours a week in the Theological Seminary at Rock Island, Ill., fifteen hours a week in the new Theological Seminary in Chicago, and has a congregation in addition. "For once in my life," he says, "I have more on my hands than I can well manage." Dr. Luthardt's well-known "Theologisches Litteraturblatt," in reviewing Dr. Weidner's recent work on Christian Ethics, says: "Dr. Weidner's style is simple and lived. His Christian Ethics, although written as a manual for students and pastors, is warmly to be recommended to educated laymen on account of its literary excellence and of the spirit of devoutness and reverence permeating the whole book."
- '73. St. John's German Lutheran congregation, Rochester, N. Y., Rev. John Nicum pastor, recently placed a large clock striking the bells every quarter of an hour in the newly finished spire of the church. The city councils contributed \$300 towards the payment of the improvement.
- '74. A late number of the *University Forum* published at the University of the City of New York, contains a very interesting biographical sketch of Dr. Edgar Dubs Shimer, who now occupies the chair of Psychology applies to Education in the above-mentioned University.
- '74. Rev. Jacob T. Upp, South Easton, Pa., is the Secretary of the Pastoral Association of the Second Conference.
- '76. Charles F. Camp, Esq., has abandoned law and is now engaged in the lumber business with interests in Tennessee and office in Williamsport, Pa.
- '77. The Mission League of West View, Allegheny, Pa., intends to place a handsome window in the "Women's Memorial" Church, Salt Lake City, Utah, in memory of Rev. W. P. Shanor the first English Lutheran missionary in Utah.
- '78. Dr. Henry H. Herbst is President of the Board of Health of Allentown, Pa.
- '79. Rev. Wilson M. Rehrig, Greenville, Pa., is Secretary of the Northern Conference of the Pittsburg Synod.
- '81. David M. Kuntz, Esq., we understand, has turned his back on Blackstone and is now managing a tea store in Easton, Pa.
- '81. Rev Joseph W. Mayne is the successor of Rev. Dr. Anspach as pastor of Christ Lutheran Church, Easton, Pa.
- '82. Aaron B. Hassler, Esq., is one of the most prominent of the younger members of the Lancaster, Pa., bar. We learn that he is stated as the next District Attorney of Lancaster County.
- '82. On March 20th, Rev. Andrew J. Heissler died in Albany, N. Y. He was born Sept. 22, 1859. at Trenton, N. J., and confirmed in the English Lutheran Church, Wilkes-barre, Pa., by Rev. F. F. Buerweger. In 1878 he finished his course at the Academy, Orangeville, Pa., and four years later he was graduated from Muhlenberg. After

taking the course at the Theological Seminary, Philadelphia, he was ordained and accepted a call, in 1885, to St. Paul's German Lutheran Church, Utica, N. Y. In 1888 he went to Millville N. J., where he remained until Dec. 9th of last year, when he removed to Albany, N. Y. He leaves a wife and two children. We remember him as a bright and genial student and regret to be obliged to chronicle his early death.

'82. Rev. Edwin L. Miller, Scranton, Pa., is greatly praised by the local papers for his successful endeavor to liquidate a debt of \$400 resting on Holy Trinity Church.

'84. Rev. Hiram J. Kuder, having been elected to the Bath-Howertown charge, has removed to Bath, Pa.

'84. Rev. William H. Zuber, Greensburg, Pa., is Secretary of the Southern Conference at the Pittsburg Synod.

'85. At the next meeting of the Susquehanna Dental Association to be held at Bethlehem, May 11th, Dr. Howard L. Seip of Allentown will read an essay on "Dental Associations."

'86. Through the efforts of the pastor, Rev. Charles W. Jefferis, a \$1000 debt resting on the Lutheran Church at North Wales, Pa., has been liquidated.

'87. Rev. W. W. Kramlich has accepted a call to Womelsdorf, Pa.

'88. Rev. John M. Wenrich, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church, Stoutsville, Ohio, was recently married to Miss Jeannette Meyer of the same place. We wish them long life and all possible happiness.

'89. It is now J. Willis Hassler, M. D. Upon his graduation from the Hahnemann Medical College, Philadelphia, he at once received an appointment as physician in a hospital in the neighborhood of Philadelphia.

'90. On Thursday, May 5, Miss Hattie R. Wagner, a daughter of Capt. H. C. Wagner was married to Mr. John J. Yingling, son

of Mr. H. B. Yingling. The young couple were made husband and wife without much display, the ceremony being quietly performed by Rev. Dr. S. G. Wagner, pastor of St. John's Reformed Church, at his residence on South Seventh street. Mr. and Mrs. Yingling left on the 3.47 Lehigh Valley train for Philadelphia and after a few days trip they returned and took possession of their handsome new home, No. 33 North Eleventh street.

Mr. Yingling is a graduate of Muhlenberg College, Class of 1890, and his bride graduated from the Allentown Female College in 1888. Both have large numbers of friends, whose wish it is that their wedded life may be just the reverse of the meteorological conditions that characterized their wedding day. We wish them much sunshine and few clouds.

'91. On Sunday, May 1st, Salem English Lutheran Church, Harrison St., Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa., had quite a revival, Rev. J. L. Sibole of St. Luke's Church, 7th and Montgomery Ave., and W. W. Kistler from the Mt. Airy Seminary officiating. In the morning they had Baptism, Confirmation, reception of members, preparatory services and Communion. One child was baptized, four new members were received by confirmation and twenty-nine were received by letter and profession of faith. In the afternoon memorial services for a late member of the infant school were held instead of Sunday School, Messrs. Sibole and Kistler delivering the addresses. The attendance was large. In the evening Mr. I. B. Kurtz, ('90) preached a very instructive sermon. Since Oct. 18, 1891, Mr. Kistler has had charge of this mission, whose regular services are held in a new chapel dedicated Jan. 10, 1892. The pulpit is filled by students from the Seminary but a regular pastor may soon be called. For a good pastor this is a very promising field.

EXCHANGES.

—The *Pomona Student* is among our latest exchanges. Its appearance is neat and its contents are fair. Come again.

—The *Polytechnic* contains a very lengthy, interesting and instructive article on "Smoke" Every student ought to acquaint himself with this production.

—A poem in the *University Magazine* entitled "On Piney Prospect" is written in The negro dialect. It is a praiseworthy production and the writer deserves credit for his excellent imitation of the negro tongue.

—The *Spectator* is always a welcome visitor to our sanctum, since we take great delight in reading its well written articles both in the editorial and literary departments. An article on "Henry Melchior Muhlenberg" may prove of great interest to some of our students. It gives a brief account of his voyage to America, and his sojourn and labors on American soil. Among others, the article on "The Acquisition of knowledge" is well digested and worthy of notice.

—The following editorial was borrowed from The *Wittenberger*, because we thought a few representatives of each class might be greatly benefited by glancing over its contents; "There is a strange and peculiar creature which belongs to the *genus homo* and which can at almost any time be found in any of the colleges and universities throughout the country. Its conduct and general bearing is so unlike its progenitor that it might readily be classed among the "freaks of nature" had its discovery been made but recently. Its *non de plume* is never assumed by itself but given to it by its friends, and varies according to its character and *habitat*. In this latitude, however, it goes under the name of the "college soup." We cannot say what its name would be in a warmer one. Why this relic of prehistoric times should outlive all its contemporaries and be so vigorous and healthy today has puzzled the

minds of the greatest geologists and scientists of the day. Wittenberg is infected with it and is beginning to feel its pernicious influence. A most casual observer will readily notice it as he passes among the halls or sits for a moment in the classroom. Better still can he view its physiognomy as it (the biped) remains after class to give the professor a few pointers, or to confirm a statement made during the recitation hour." This sarcastic delineation of character is not always the best method to obviate college faults, but it may prove a blessing in disguise.

—The *Dickinsonian* contains an excellent production on "The Collegiate Study of Modern Language" from which we clip the following: "At the time the first colleges in this country were founded it was generally believed that nothing could live unless written in a dead language, forgetful or ignorant of the fact that it is the thought and not the language which is the vehicle of the thought, that resists decay. While thousands of volumes of Latin, some very good and many very bad, have been written since Boethius, yet as pure literature, one sonnet of Shakespeare outweighs them all, not because of the language but because of the thought and form. Even now there are some persons who think, or pretend to think, that the Greek and Latin classics are "the only canonical books of that church of culture, outside of which there is no salvation, or at least none that is orthodox," as Mr. Lowell says, "but the world moves and these ultra conservatives have almost disappeared."

BUTTERFLY.

See the freshman, quite resplendent
In his tailor made attire,
Patent leathers, English head gear,
Nectie gay as sunset's fire.

But at home he has an outfit
Kept concealed from ridicule;
They're the homemade clothes he sported
When he first arrived at school.—*Ex.*

PERSONALS.

FACULTY.

Dr. Seip attended the Jubilee Services of the fiftieth anniversary of the ministry of Rev. Joseph A. Seiss, D. D., LL. D., in the Church of the Holy Communion, Philadelphia. Dr. also made a congratulatory address in behalf of the Officers, Faculty and students of Muhlenberg College, and the Alumni of the Theological Seminary. Dr. Richards was also present at the Jubilee.

Dr. Richards preached the dedicatory sermon at the dedication of a new Lutheran Church at Royer's Ford.

Prof. Garber, Ph. D., is making arrangements for his Sunday School to picnic before the close of the College year.

Dr. Wackernagel preached the opening sermon of the Second Conference, which convened at Wilkesbarre. His sermon was on the text, John 15: 13.

Prof. Bauman took the Senior Class on a geological trip to the Academy of Natural Science, Philadelphia. Also to Slatington, Mauch Chunk and Lansford.

STUDENTS.

Heintz, '94, is getting "fly." His bugs are growing wings.

Spang, '96, would at a pinch make a splendid music box—his airs are unlimited.

Gold, First Division Acad., now wears the Royal Purple of the Phi Gamma Delta Fraternity.

Leibensperger, '93, will cover third base for the Maxatawny Never-sweats during the coming base ball season.

Our trusty Freshmanic reporter announces to us that '95 will soon have a full-fledged Benedict. Can it be Mr. Becker?

Smoyer, '93, has handed down to coming generations a new translation for "Rorantia barba"; he rendered it "a" roaring beard.

"Remember my son there is a limit to all things." Rick, '93: Oh yes, father, we always have a quarter-dollar limit at College."

Kistler, '95, on the strength of his benign, clerical countenance was given a minister's ticket at the entrance to Forepaugh's Shows.

Spieker, '95, says he believes in only learning one language. Right you are George, you certainly don't need more than one tongue.

Quite a number of the students witnessed the Elk's Benefit recently. Butz, '92, says "considering the play the Elks gave a very deer show."

She, tenderly: "Mr. Ramer, you would never drink a glass of wine, would you?"

Ramer, '92: "No indeed, I'd swipe the whole bottle first."

"Pete" Peters, '95, has been chosen as the orator of the day at the opening of Haymaker's Island this year. Mr. Peters is indeed a man of weight—340 lbs. avoirdupois.

Leopold, '95, was recently observed holding down the stone steps of a residence near college. He was ably assisted in his labors by a fair "cousin." Leopold evidently has a "cinch."

Leopold, at 4-paw's Circus: "Feg. why is that chain fastened to that elephant?"

Fegley: "Why, don't you know, they fasten the check with that to his trunk when they leave town."

Killian, '95, reports that the coming Freshmen Cremation will consist of a humorous tragedy interspersed with comic pathos and hair-raising tableaux. The admission will be two pins; reserved seats three pins.

While in Philadelphia on the recent Senioric outing, Spieker, C., when the class was about to board a cable-car, remarked to Spieker, No. 2: "Wart Freddie, sie hen die pfarde noch net eigspaunt." The gripman fainted, and the class endeavored to give their yell.

LOCALS.

Base Ball.

Examinations.

Botanical Trips.

Subscribe for the "Ciarla."

A very unkind visitor—Death.

All students have returned to college and the Freshman Class has received another member.

The college building is being repainted and when completed, will present a very beautiful appearance.

New designs for the Junior and Senior invitations have made their appearance, and seem to please and satisfy all.

The Freshman Class officers are: Pres., E. Louser, (dec'd); V. Pres., F. C. Krapf; Rec. Sec., W. Ellis; Treas., E. Snyder.

On May 2nd, the college quartette sang at the meeting of the Young People's Society of Salem's Lutheran Church, Bethlehem.

Interesting games of base ball have been played between the different classes, but no class as yet can claim the championship.

On account of the absence of several of the professors, who attended the Lutheran Conference May 10th, a number of classes were excused from their recitations.

The Juniors have arrived at the conclusion, that although the orations forwarded by the Ohio factory are perfect, the production of orators is still a mystery.

The Junior Class has again changed its officers. The newly elected are President, C. Ross; Vice President, S. Anewalt; Recording Secretary, C. Lichtenwalner; Treasurer, A. Ebert.

Sopronia's officers are: President, H. Butz; Vice President, J. Miller; Recording Secretary, I. Erdman; Corresponding Secretary, C. Peters; Chaplain, H. Lutz; Treasurer, D. Miller; Critics, C. Gable and A. Ebert;

Budget Editor, F. Krapf; Librarian, E. Stettler; Assistant Librarian, J. Schindel.

The "Ciarla" is being printed and copies can be secured by June first. Statistics of all the principle events of former classes will be given, which will be of great interest to the Alumni. The book will be neatly bound in a beautiful cover, and the college colors are to be represented upon it.

Wednesday, May 4th, was a day of pleasure to the Senior Class. At ten o'clock in the morning the members of the class met Prof. Bowman in the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, where they examined geological specimens. After these observations, they visited places of interest in the city.

The Euterpean Literary Society has elected the following officers: President, C. Roos; Vice President, W. Laub; Recording Secretary, M. Trexler; Correspondent, V. Bauer; Critics, G. Loos and C. Kerschner; Treasurer, C. Lichtenwalner; Chaplain, V. Becker; Curator, Woodring; Librarian, E. Mosser; Assistant Librarians, A. Killian and E. Snyder; Editor of Budget, W. U. Kistler.

The Missionary Society held its annual open meeting in the Chapel on Thursday evening April 26th. Visitors began to arrive at an early hour and by the time for opening at 8 o'clock, a large crowd had assembled. President Bertolet, '92, presided over the meeting and Dr. Wackernagel led the devotional exercises. A well prepared program was rendered as follows:

Opening Exercises.

History for the past year,	-	Secretary
Hymn.		
Select Reading,	- - -	M. S. Trexler
Solo,	- - - -	H. C. Kline
Address,	- - - -	I. H. Stettler
Music,	- - - -	College Quartette
Autoharp Solo,	- - -	H. C. Kline
Address, A Tribute to Henry Marten		

Dr. Wackernagel

Closing Exercises.

INTER-COLLEGIATE NEWS.

Yale has students from fifteen foreign countries.

At Cornell 512*students receive free tuition each year.

Oberlin proposes to reproduce the Olympic games at its field days.

The United States is erecting a \$100,000 gymnasium at West Point.

Cornell will offer a course in the Russian language and literature next year.

Attendance at recitations has been made voluntary for Brown's senior class.

Yale expects to send Prof. Peck to Rome to make archaeological investigations.

Twenty seven students were recently expelled from De Pauw University for playing billiards.

There are 385 of the alumni in favor of changing the name of Wesleyan University and 357 opposed to it.

It is said that Mrs. Leland Stanford has placed a Bible in the room of every student in Palo Alto University.

Congregationalism has Yale, Unitarianism has Harvard, Presbyterianism, Princeton, Columbia is Episcopalian, and the Chicago University is Baptist.

Two thousand five hundred dollars have so far been raised by the undergraduates of Princeton toward the Brokaw Memorial Athletic field.

General Wistar has donated to the University of Penna., a \$190,000 Biological and Anatomical museum and \$100,000 for endowment purposes.

Not one of the highest twenty men of the present Juinor Class at Yale came from Exeter, Andover, or St Paul's, Yale's largest fitting schools.

Columbia offers free tuition for the whole College course, which is equal to \$600, to that

member of the Freshman class, passing the best examination.

Within the year the number of colleges and universities in the United States has increased by twenty-three, the total being three hundred and eighty-four.

A Scotch girl, twenty years old, has carried off the honors of the entrance examinations at the University of London. Over 1600 men took the examination.

Cornell will follow the example of some other universities and offer summer courses this year. The classes are to meet in July, and be in session six weeks.

Vassar has a "good-time fund" known as 'free money,' upon which the students go on many a 'lark.' It is furnished by a 'good-time' man of New York City.

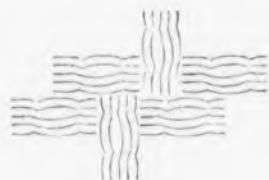
Oxford won the annual Oxford-Cambridge boat race on April 9th. As the record now stands, Oxford has attained 26 victories, Cambridge 22, and there was one tie.

Rochester University has adopted the mortar-board for all classes. The Seniors will wear black tassels; the Juniors, purple; the Sophomors, crimson, and the Freshmen green.

The freshman class at Wellesley has been divided into eight sections, and for each an advisor from the faculty has been appointed who takes a personal interest in each student under his care.

Leland Stanford, Jr. University is constantly and rapidly improving its already fine curriculum. Thirteen new courses were added at the beginning of the present semester, February 1st. Cardinal has been selected as the college color.

It is reported that Dr. Waldstein, of the Archaeological school of America, has discovered the foundation of the Temple of Hera, at Argos, destroyed in 429 B. C., also the remains of a temple containing bronzes, etc., including a head of Hera.

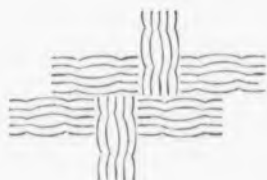


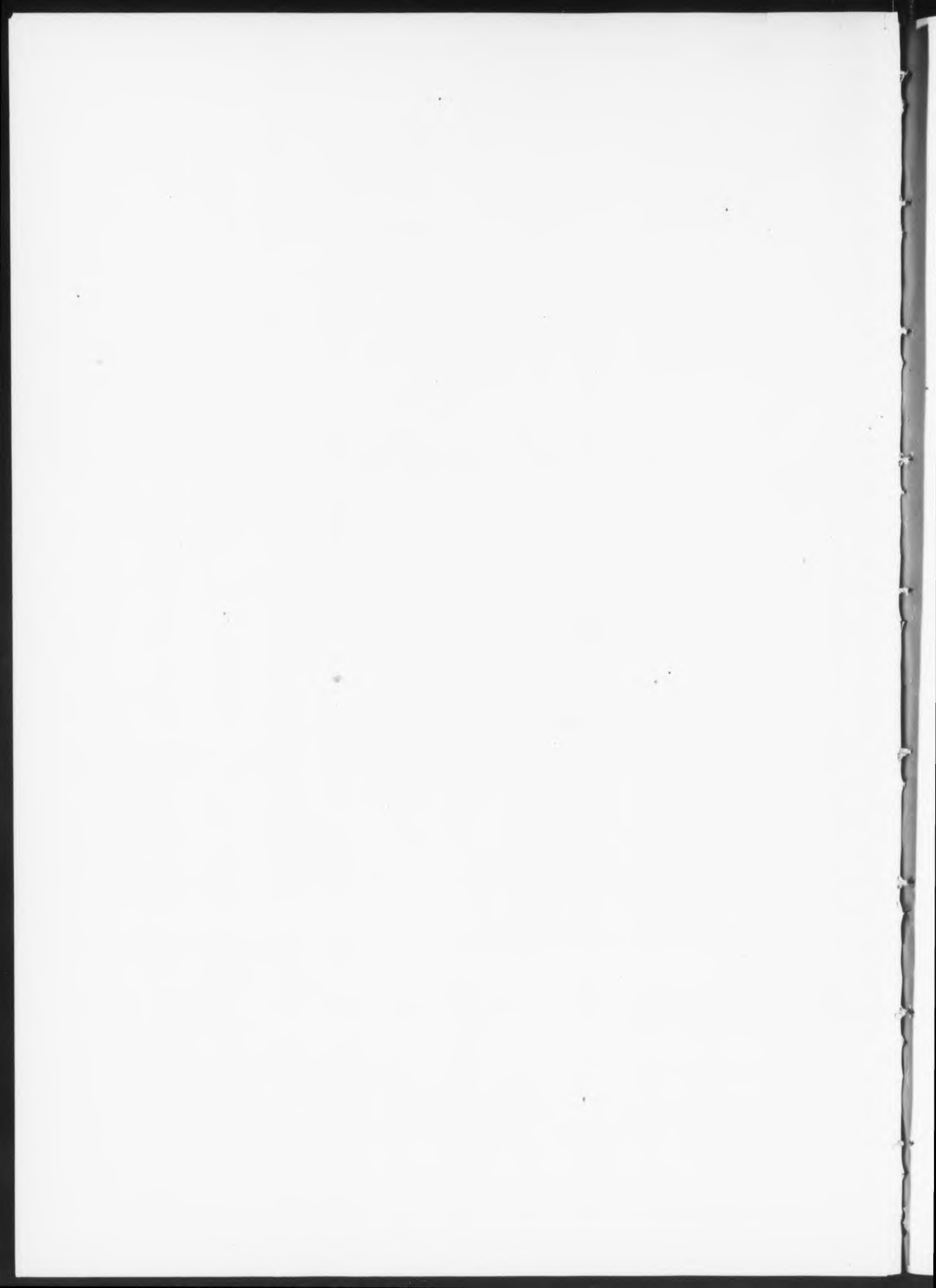
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The Muhlenberg.

"LITTERAE SINE INGENIO VANAE."

VOL. IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., JUNE, 1892.

No. 10.

CONCLUSION OF THE BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

DELIVERED BY PRESIDENT T. L. SEIP, D. D.

After a concise history of the college which illustrated most worthily the text which he had chosen "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us," I Samuels 7: 12; Dr. Seip concluded his address as follows;

Young Gentlemen of the Graduating Class:

"The wonderfully beautiful epistle for the day begins with the words: 'God is love.' They are so simple in form, that a child may remember them, yet so profound in meaning, that the wisest sage cannot fathom them. The love of God has a length, breadth, height and depth that no human understanding can compass. It is higher than heaven, deeper than hell, broader than earth and sea, and as enduring as eternity. In this love of God we live and move and have our being. All our hopes for time and eternity are based on it. It was out of pure love that He made and redeemed us. For the creation and redemption could add nothing to His happiness and glory, else were He imperfect, limited and therefore not the absolute Deity. Why does God cause the sun to shine and shed abroad its warmth and light? He needs not its heat, for He never grows cold, nor does He require its light for He Himself is the eternal Light. Why does He shower down His blessings in the rains of heaven, and cause perennial fountains to spring from the depths of the earth? He never thirsts. Why does He cover the fields with grain, burden the trees with fruit, and fill sea and

air with fish and fowl? He never hungers. Why does He adorn the meadows with vernal flowers, the trees with green foliage, fragrant blossoms, and glorious fruit? Why clothe the lily and the rose in garments of resplendent beauty? Why deck the birds of the air with brilliant plumage of varied hue? Why endow the songsters of the forest with notes of sweetest accent? Simply because God is love. This love, my young friends, God has shown to you during the four years of your college course and all your life, as well as to your Alma Mater during her first quarter century. You also are able to say at the close of your career as college students, 'Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.' He hath loved and helped you in various ways; in giving you kind friends; in providing for your daily wants; in granting you health and strength for your daily tasks; in your studies; in your discipline; in the development of your mental and physical powers; in the training of your faculties and in the formation of your characters. He has not only created you, but has also redeemed you with His precious blood shed on Calvary. He has given you the means of grace and, we trust shed abroad the love of God in your hearts. By His love and help you have enjoyed the opportunity during the last four years of training your powers and informing your minds, of preparing and equipping your-

selves for your subsequent pursuits and activities. The value of that preparation, I need hardly add, will depend upon the use which you have made of your advantages. Thus far you have lived and labored, rejoiced and lamented, in common as a class under the sheltering arms of your Alma Mater. Henceforth your paths in life will diverge, your pursuits will be different. But wherever God may cast your lot, be true to the lessons of Divine wisdom in which you have been instructed, and your real success will be assured. Be faithful to your God and your Lord Jesus Christ, loyal to

your Alma Mater, and true to your fellow-men, and you will be true to yourselves. May you all prove yourselves workmen that need not be ashamed. May you live to be useful in your day and generation, and reflect honor on your college and friends. I now commend you to the love and peace of God, which pass all understanding, and pray that when you shall have completed the last stage in your earthly career, you may be able gratefully to raise your Ebenezer, and triumphantly to say, 'Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.' Amen."

THE GRAVE, GLORY'S END.

(PRIZE ORATION.)

HARRY AUSTIN YETTER, '93.

It is the nature of man to be dissatisfied. Even if he finds himself successful, at every point a victor, like Alexander he weeps for something else to conquer. Such dissatisfaction, however, has two phases. The one is the mainspring which moves forward the hand of progress on the dial of time; the other, like the song of the siren, transforms man into a beast. Our theme concerns the latter—that discontentment prompted by inordinate and insatiable ambition, that glory attained for a means and not for an end.

There is one innate law of man which follows the infant from the cradle and ceases its dictation at the grave—the primal law of self-preservation. There is another principle equally universal, as indelibly stamped on his nature—the principle of self-aggrandizement and self-glory. This desire of fame whispers its seducing words to the passions and not the sober judgment of men. It blindfolds and then leads them to the performance of such deeds as their noble nature would contemplate with disgust. How many an innocent youth has desire of glory stranded on the barren rocks of disappoint-

ment! How many a true-souled, virtuous man has beguiling fortune made an eternal wreck!

Man has been ambitious from the beginning, he will continue to be so till time and eternity shall blend in one. Ambition! what is it? It is the chain which binds nations in bondage and servitude; it is the power which breaks the hearts and ruins the lives of many men; it is the spirit which would drag angels from the skies; it is an attribute of Satan himself. When desire of glory and the spirit of ambition possesses a man, his nobler nature is crushed, his conscience is deadened, his heart no longer throbs for kindred ties, religion has no charms for him; his life is wrapt up in the attainment of some certain, fond hope and, in the reverse of fortune, he falls a wreck, ruined on the side of his natural propensities.

Poetry has depicted to us no more pathetic scene than that in which Wolsey, standing amid the wreck of his former greatness, ruined by the breath of a king, adds his testimony to the folly of ambition and the vanity of earthly glory: "Cromwell, I charge

thee, fling away ambition! By that sin fell the angels." And puts that higher, nobler life before him: "Let all the ends thou aims't at be thy country's, thy God's, and Truth's!"

There are hopes high as the throne of heaven, and there are desires so vile and mean that they partake of the nature of fiends. Napoleon swayed a scepter, before which, all Europe bowed in humility. He dictated to monarchs on their thrones and crushed their crowns at his feet. He was, what the world calls, a glorious monarch; yet his glory was temporal, a transient dream, whose awakening sent him to St. Helena. And as Napoleon lay on his pallet of straw, stung by the pangs of sorrow, remorse his only comfort, death his only release, he was no greater and far less happy than the meanest vassal of his once powerful empire.

It is a dangerous spirit which urges men to sell their honor, duty and conscience for a bauble and a name. It seems that man in his fallen nature strives to thwart the omnipotence of God, who had created him for higher and nobler ends than mere vanity and self-love. Vain, ambitious man, where are thy boasted pomp and glory? What have you done for mankind? Is the age, in which you acted, the better for your having lived in it? Does the generation, with which you were born, bear your impress? No! you have lived in vain. Idolator at the shrine of Pride and Fame! In the zenith of your life, humanity fawned and cringed at your feet, flatterers whispered words of praise in your ear, yet where is your solace now? Your hopes have vanished; one by one they have left you; now there is no one to care for you, no one to love. Still from the cavern of shattered hopes and unrealized ambitions, we hear this reply: We strived for a monument, we lived for a name. A name! Yes, a name only to be forgotten. A monument, at which

time mocks as he mingles it with the dust.

Those, whose lives have been spent in obscurity, have reasons for firmer hopes beyond the grave than those whose brilliant deeds and achievements have dazzled the world. Happy is that man to whom duty and right are sacred words. Though lowly and humble, overcome by distresses and sorrows, he looks forward to a Providence which he has learned to love, and justly expects a day when all wrongs will be righted, all tears will be wiped away, and he will be greater than the proudest king that ever wielded a scepter and the happiest of mankind. But oh the misery and disappointment that await the ambitious and the vain! Their hopes will be shattered and their dreams unrealized. They have never looked beyond the veil which divides "Time from eternity—Man from God," and from thence they can expect no comfort. Circumstances have cut off their temporal pleasures, and they stand on the verge of the grave without a hope or occasion for one beyond it.

Watch the ambitious man achieve his success urged on perhaps by the loud acclaim of a mob's hurrah. Honor, duty and integrity of character are sacrificed for one selfish end. He owes his power and position to a sympathizing, subservient people yet he looks upon them with disgust. He despises the means by which he was elevated. And when he has attained his power, like Louis XIV triumphantly exclaims: "I am the state."

But there is something wanting there—the spirit of humility. He has violated the laws of God and homeless, friendless, disappointed, with remorse and sorrow gnawing at his heart, and dreams of a once brilliant future fading from his view he sadly murmurs:

"The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all the beauty that wealth e'er gave
Await alike the inevitable hour;—
The paths of glory lead but to the grave."

VALEDICTORY.

(FIRST HONOR.)

ADAM LAUBENSTEIN RAMER.

In the days of ancient chivalry it was customary to celebrate the return of a conquering army by a triumphal entry into the city. The gates and the streets were profusely decorated and the trophies of victory publicly exhibited. Valor and patriotism receive the highest distinction in the role of honor.

Although the progress of civilization has swept out of existence the ancient customs, yet the advancement of liberty and learning has substituted no less appropriate marks of honor and distinction for the meritorious. The martial beat and the tyrants word are shorn of their power. The diffusion of knowledge and the spread of the Gospel are far more potent factors to bring humanity to a consciousness of its high calling.

Imbued with the idea that knowledge is not only power but also a benediction, the class of '92 has pursued the curriculum of studies as indicated by their Alma Mater and imparted by faithful and efficient instructors. During the progress of our training there were numerous hinderances and obstacles which had to be overcome; the mental capacity had to be enlarged; and the power of acquisition strengthened. As the view of the tourist broadens as he wearily ascends a mountain and the picturesque scenery grows more majestic as his position becomes more elevated; so the mind of the student expands and becomes more susceptible to the grand facts of nature and the immortal truths of nature's God. We do not appear before you this day as masters of any one topic which we pursued during our course; the only claim of proficiency our position accords us is this: that we enter upon our life's mission with the confidence that our qualifications will assist us to become useful men.

The class of '92 now stands on the threshold of active life. The kindly admonitions and suggestions of a solicitous body of instructors are no longer available. We must, henceforth, rely on our own resources in all issues. History and observation teach us that there are charms and quicksands on all sides, destroying and deluding the unwary. May none of these misfortunes fall upon our band!

The course of nature reminds the close observer that there is an increasing succession of growth, ripeness and decay. The natural forces that are now operating are the production of a former creation; when these have finished their work, Revelation teaches that the all predominating power of mind will continue its activity throughout eternity. Believing devoutly the Divine precepts of future retribution, what agony and despair must await those who heedlessly cast away every opportunity of striving unto perfection. But, on the other hand, the joys of the righteous are immeasurable which neither tongue nor pen can describe. If Providence had so ordained that at this moment we should be transported to the threshold of the Spirit world what would be our condition there?

We revere the memory of departed friends and mete out for them, in our hopes, the full measure of promised blessings; but my prayer and my hope are that each member of '92 may rear for himself a monument which the destructive elements of time will not corrode, such an one as shall endure through all eternity.

With this commencement day closes an important epoch in the history of Muhlenberg. The end, we hope, is but the beginning of a more extended field of usefulness to prosperity. May this class which enters

the broad arena of the professional world be a standing testimony of the proficiency and christian fidelity with which Muhlenberg has performed her noble mission in the service of God.

To you, worthy trustees and officers, we return our gratitude. Under your care, enhanced by your wisdom and matured judgment, it is safe to say that many succeeding classes will ask Heaven's benediction upon your service.

Citizens of Allentown, I express the unanimous sentiment of the class of '92, when I return sincere thanks for the many favors bestowed upon us while in your midst. Your homes and churches were opened for us with a cordial welcome. All these conditions won our highest esteem for you; and as the time of our departure is at hand, it is with a feeling of sadness and regret that we bid you now farewell.

Fellow students, you now occupy the position that was ours on similar occasions. The present exercises must remind you of unceasing changes. There is nothing abiding in this earthly career. The class of '92 is on the eve of its departure to join the ranks of those who have preceded and to make room for your succession. We have learned to respect your character and esteem your mark. We acknowledge you as worthy compeers in the search for truth and right. Since the band of mutual friendship is strong and true, it causes the severance to be all the more painful. But with the confidence that, although we may never meet in a body as now, this separation is only temporary; and looking to the future with all its promises we may certainly hope to meet again. With this thought in mind I bid you adieu.

Worthy president and members of the faculty, it has been our good fortune to be placed under your instruction and discipline and for four years this class has imbibed richly at your fountains of wisdom and in-

tegrity. There were times when our inexperience and youthful passions would have led us astray, but guided by your steady and firm direction we have safely passed the most critical period in our career. Your untiring energy in instructing us in the various branches of knowledge is evidence that you solicited our highest possible intellectual attainments. Henceforth we shall regard you as friends worthy of our highest gratitude mingled with sincere thanks for the good work you have wrought. May the mention of our names recall nothing but pleasant associations in your minds. We are grieved to withdraw from your presence, and with a feeling akin to filial affection we bid you farewell.

Fellow classmates; the parting words of friends glow like pearls in a necklace of gold. We prize them as heirlooms of high value. During our course of study constant associations and mutual aims have brought us into close relation with each other. Our faults as well as our merits became apparent. On this parting occasion let us forget one another's short comings and cherish the nobler qualities. We have pursued the various branches of science and philosophy as far as a liberal education requires, but let not these graduating exercises put an end to our further research and investigation. Remember the Divine injunction: "Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."—II TIM. 2: 15. Let us resolve to be willing and efficient workmen in this great workshop of life, so that when we reach our earthly goal we may stand "approved unto God." May the fruits of our labors be golden sheaves of loving deeds, thereby honoring God and receiving the blessed invitation to enter into life eternal. These thoughts impress us with the high mission of our calling. But why do we still linger? The parting word must be pronounced! Let us implore Heaven's

enediction upon our future career. May you all fare well.

Esteemed friends, our work is done. The interest manifested by you in our humble efforts has inspired us with confidence and

courage. The broad activities of an industrious community are ready to receive us, and we must take our leave. Teachers, students, and friends, I bid you all a hearty farewell.

OUR ALUMNI.

- '69. We have received a thirty-page announcement of the new Theological Seminary of the Lutheran Church at Chicago, Ill. Rev. Revere F. Weidner, D. D., is Professor of Dogmatics, and of Greek and Hebrew Exegesis.
- '70. Rev. John W. Rumple, Ph. D., has removed from Lancaster, Pa., to Brooklyn, N. Y.
- '70. The address of Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss now is 5467 Germantown Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.
- '70. The genial face of Rev. T. T. Kuntz, Conyngham, Pa., beamed upon us during Commencement week.
- '71. Rev. A. T. Long, Stouchsburg, Pa., Rev. T. A. Neiman, Catawissa, Pa.; Rev. T. F. Ohl, Quakertown, Pa., and Rev. O. P. Smith, Pottstown, Pa., represented the class of '71 during the Quarter Centennial festivities.
- '72. Rev. A. D. Potts, Pleasant Unity, Pa., after taking a post-graduate course in philosophy, has obtained the degree of Ph. D. from Thiel College.
- '73. Prof. J. A. Bauman, Allentown, Rev. J. S. Erb, Slatington, Rev. Chas. J. Hirzel, Philadelphia, Rev. W. H. Myers, Reading, Pa., Hon. George F. Kribbs, Washington, D. C., and Rev. John Nicum, Rochester, N. Y., ably represented '73 during commencement.
- '74. This class sent Rev. J. L. Becker, Lansdale, Rev. A. E. Erdman, Nazareth, Hon. M. C. Henninger, Dr. A. M. Koons, James L. Schaadt, Esq., Allentown, and Rev. J. Q. Upp, Easton, Pa.
- '74. On June 7, Dr. Edgar D. Shimer lectured before the American Institute of Christian Philosophy, at Columbia College, N. Y., on "Metaphysical Assumptions." He also recently conducted a conference on "The Scientific Study of Child Mind," before the Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences.
- '75. Rev. Charles H. Hamsath, Roseville, O., Rev. W. A. Passavant, Jr., Pittsburg, and E. H. Stine, Esq., Allentown, Pa., were the noble triumvirate of '75.
- '76. Charles F. Camp, Esq., is President of the Watauga Boom and Lumber Co., with main office at South Watauga, Tenn. It was an unexpected pleasure to see him at commencement.
- '76. Rev. S. E. Ochsenford, Selin's Grove, shared the honors with the preceeding as a representative of '76.
- '77. For the first time in many years Rev. John Sander, of St. Peter, Minn., attended the commencement of his old Alma Mater. He is professor of Latin in Gustavus Adolphus College.
- '78. Oliver G. T. Schaadt, M. A., Principal of the Select School at the corner of Columbia Ave. and Sydenham St., Philadelphia, has been elected professor of Greek and Latin in the new Temple College of the same city.
- '78. We were glad to see Rev. J. D. Woodring, during the commencement season. His address is 138 North 8th Street, Reading, Pa.
- '78. Rev. Charles L. Fry, Lancaster, Dr. H. H. Herbst, Allentown, and Rev. D. H.

Reiter, Richland Centre, Pa., likewise visited Muhlenberg on her twenty-fifth anniversary.

'79. This class had a splendid delegation of loyal sons—Rev. Carl N. Conrad, Rochester, N. Y., George D. Krause, Lebanon, Rev. W. M. Rehrig, Greenville, Dr. John K. Reinoehl, Lebanon, Rev. George S. Seaman, Adamsburg, George B. Schock, Esq., Lebanon, and Frank M. Trexler, Esq., Allentown, Pa.

'80. This class was represented by M. O. Koons, Lehighton, Rev. S. B. Stupp, Gilbert's, Rev. J. H. Umdenhen, Pottsville, and Dr. George T. Ettinger, Allentown, Pa.

'81. Rev. Luther M. McCreery, has accepted the Principalship of the Western Ohio Normal School, Middlepoint, Ohio. We were very glad to see him in Allentown last week.

'81. D. M. Kuntz, Esq., Easton, and Rev. C. E. Sandt, Freemansburg, Pa., were the other representatives of '81.

'82. Rev. L. T. Bickel, A. B. Hassler, Esq., D. R. Horne, Esq., Rev. J. W. Lazarus, Rev. R. D. Roeder, Rev. E. H. Smoll, and Rev. T. M. Yundt upheld the cause of '82.

'83. At the last commencement of the University of the City of New York, Rev. W. A. Sadtler, obtained the degree of Ph. D., for post-graduate work in Pedagogy and Philosophy. Dr. Sadtler will go to Chicago to take charge of a Lutheran Mission and to teach in the new Lutheran Theological Seminary of that place.

'83. Among the representatives of this class we noticed M. L. Horne, Esq., Rev. J. J. Kline, Rev. J. H. Ritter, Rev. J. O. Schlenker, Rev. R. M. Smith, Rev. W. F. Schoener and I. S. Uhler, Esq.

'84. We were delighted to see the genial face of John M. Dettra, Esq., Norristown, Pa., beam upon Muhlenberg.

'84. From Allegheny, Pa., we learn that Rev. W. F. Finck is doing very successful work in his first charge, which is nine years old. The congregation has increased the pastor's salary and is making extensive improvements to the church.

'84. Revs. Breinig, Keiter, Krause, Kuder, Pflueger, Zuber, and Messrs. Uhrich and Wise represented '84.

'84. By this time Rev. C. Ernest Wagner, at present a student at Oxford University, England, has started on his sixteen week's tramp through England, Wales and perhaps, a part of Scotland.

'85. We clip the following from the *Reading Telegram* in which appeared a portrait of Rev. C. C. Boyer: "Rev. Boyer, whose portrait appears above is pastor of a Lutheran congregation 1000 strong at Boyertown. He is an untiring worker and is greatly beloved.

Six years ago Professor Boyer entered the Normal School at Kutztown, as teacher of languages. After two years very successful work in that department, he was elected professor of pedagogy and psychology. He was not only a successful teacher but also an author. Early in his course as professor of pedagogy he wrote a text book on psychology, by the aid of which more thorough and systematic work was secured in that branch. Soon calls came in upon him to preach and to lecture. The Lutheran congregation of Boyertown, on the alert for a wide-awake, earnest, able, devoted christian minister, gave him a call to act as their pastor. He followed what he regarded as the call of duty and accepted the position at Boyertown. There he succeeded wonderfully. He is an able and brilliant speaker, in thorough touch with his growing congregation, and is liked by everyone in the community."

'85. This class was represented by all but

- one of its living members, Rev. William Weicksel, Condersport, Pa., being the only absentee.
- '86. At the recent closing exercises of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Elmer P. Kohler received the degree of Ph. D.
- '86. At the same time Rev. Ernest T. Kretschman, Trappe, Pa., was made a Ph. D. by the University of Pennsylvania. We congratulate the Doctors and the class they represent.
- '86. Rev. A. Grant Loder showed his patriotism by coming all the way from Tacoma, Washington, to attend commencement.
- '86. Amongst others we noticed S. N. Pott-eiger, Elmer O. Reyer, J. Jeremiah Snyder.
- '87. Prof. George A. Miller, Eureka, Ill., has prepared a work on "Determinants" which is to appear in the "Van Nostrand Science Series."
- '87. Revs. Raymond E. Butz, Tilghman F. German, William W. Kramlich, Frank M. Seip, and Rueben J. Butz, Esq., represented '87 at commencement.
- '88. Rev. James F. Lambert has accepted a call to Catasauqua, Pa., as successor to Rev. J. W. Mayne, now of Easton, Pa.
- '88. Messrs. William F. Bond, Clinton Fetter, George Gebert, David G. Gerberich, James F. Lambert, Ralph Metzger, Henry F. Schantz, George R. Ulrich and John M. Wenrich were noticed among the loyal Muhlenbergians.
- '89. All the members of '89 were present during the commencement season.
- '90. Bittner, Fegely, Keck, Kleckner, Kurtz, Lewis, Martin, Miller, Rausch, Ritter, Sae-ger, Seidle, Snyder, Ulrich, Werner, Ying-ling and Yost formed the plaloux of '90. They were an enthusiastic body.
- '91. Reuben H. Bachman is the head of the Creswell Academy, Creswell North Caro-lina.
- '91. William H. Cooper, during the Sum-mer, represents the well-known music house of G. C. Aschbach, Allentown, Pa.
- '91. Henry H. Hower is a student at the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor.
- '91. Preston P. Rodenberger is teaching in the German-English College at Charles City, Iowa.
- '91. Bieber, Butz, Cooper, Harting, Hower, Kichel, Kistler, Meixell, Moyer, Shimer, Snyder and Strasser attended commence-ment.



The Muhlenberg.

Published each Month during the Term.

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This journal is conducted and supported by the Literary Societies of Muhlenberg College.

THE MUHLENBERG will be forwarded to all subscribers until ordered to be discontinued, and until all arrearages are paid as required by law.

Address all communications for the editors to THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

On all matters of business, address Business Managers of THE MUHLENBERG, Allentown, Pa.

Remittances are to be made payable to THE MUHLENBERG.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One copy for one year, \$1.00, invariably in advance. Single copies, 15 cents.

FOUNDED BY CLASS OF '83.

[Entered at the Post Office at Allentown, Pa., as Second Class Matter.]

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EDITORIALS.

AT length our task is almost finished. Soon we can lay aside the stylus and murmur *finis*. During our term of office many things have been learned and among others we have found out that we are by no means perfect. Had we been ignorant of this fact, numerous friends would long since have pointed it out to us.

No doubt many a typographical error did slip into these columns, but a journal of this kind should not be judged and compar-

ed with such as have persons who are experienced in the trade, for trade it is, of guarding against the slips of the compositor. When one's head is almost splitting with the unusual labor forced upon it by examining closely column after column of proof, mistakes towards the last are bound to be overlooked, and again some person will have an opportunity to teach the editor his lesson in orthography. It is sad that in a case of this kind mistakes are the only things sought for and all the good things are overlooked.

Sometimes the subject of lengthening the editors' term is broached. The plea generally made is that he would gain in knowledge and experience and thus the journal would be sure to improve. While this is perhaps true with some people with others it is not. Some observant ones will watch and learn constantly while in a certain position, while others carried there by their own enthusiasm soon lag and grow indifferent. Upon the one side you may have some experience accompanied often by indifference or simple business policy. Upon the other side you have ignorance, it must be confessed, along with a resolve to succeed and to do one's best. Each side has its advantages.

Experience has always demonstrated that at the head of an executive corps one person should be in complete authority and control. Considering this, it would probably be better if there was but one editor-in-chief. As Cato said, a head must be had, even if it is an onion head.

The time is rapidly coming when the last word is to be written and then the present editors' work is done. Dear Reader: as you carelessly glance over these pages do not judge them too harshly. Think a moment of the labor and care necessary in getting out a number of the journal and pardon its shortcomings and remember the gay things which do not please you, please another and *vice versa*. Remember the old proverb of the Romans: "Ne quidem Jupiter omnibus placeat."

COMMENCEMENT WEEK.

SUNDAY.

BACCALAUREATE SERMON.

The twenty-fifth commencement season of Muhlenberg College was inaugurated on Sunday, June 19, when Dr. Seip delivered his baccalureate sermon to the members of the graduating class in St. John's English Lutheran Church. The whole of the graduating class and many of their friends were present and paid close attention to the address. The sermon departed from the usual mode of addresses made upon occasions of this kind but was all the more appreciated on this account. The closing remarks will be found elsewhere in this number.

President Seip was assisted by Rev. S. A. Repass, D. D., pastor of the Church and by Rev. M. H. Richards, D. D., who conducted the liturgical services.

MONDAY.

SENIOR RECEPTION.

At eight o'clock on the evening of the 20th inst., the Seniors responded to the cordial invitation of President Seip, by proceeding to his home, where the usual reception to the Seniors was proffered them. After spending some time in conversation with the charming hostess and visiting friends and listening to pleasurable strains of music, the class was invited to the dining room where a most excellent repast was indulged in. After another hour or so of pleasant conversation and a feeble attempt upon the part of the class to woo the muse of song the party adjourned, well pleased and thanking their host and hostess most heartily for their kindness.

TUESDAY.

THE ISSUING OF THE "CIARLA."

Tuesday the 21st inst., witnessed the issuing of the long expected annual of the Juniors, the "Ciarla." It is a book replete with information of every kind concerning the college. It contains three very fine en-

gravings of Presidents Seip, Muhlenberg and Sadtler, a history of the college by Rev. Ochsenford, histories and cuts of the classes and literary societies and full information concerning all the different clubs and organizations which belong to the institution. The book is very pretty and the *Item* especially praises the work of the artist Mr. Rick, which certainly shows very careful painstaking effort. The volume is bound in the college colors and presents a very neat appearance. The printing is upon good paper. Certainly the class deserves congratulations upon its worthy revival of a very good custom and scarcely a more suitable memento of the quarto-centennial can be found than this volume. It is to be hoped that the present number may be a success financially so that succeeding classes may not be dissuaded from undertaking the work. Nothing but praise is heard from all sides for the "Ciarla" and we hope that class after class may add its issue.

The class of '93 was very fortunate in finding such eager support everywhere. Mr. Yetter, the editor-in-chief, says in his preface, "The difficulties by which we were confronted and against which we contended were numerous and varied, still from the classes and organizations connected with the college, we have received hearty cooperation in our efforts. Rising above the meaner level of selfish class feeling—whose epitaph long ago should have been written over its mouldering carcass—they have proved themselves worthy the name of college *men*. Some of our Alumni have seconded our efforts by their kindness and enthusiasm, from *none* of them have we heard one word disproving the idea."

TUESDAY EVENING.

LIVY CREMATION.

A good sized audience gathered in Music Hall on Tuesday evening, to see what histrionic ability the class of '95 might possess.

The cast of characters was as follows:

Titus Livy,	A. P. Lantz	Professor of Latin.
Lawyer Montague,	E. E. Snyder	Legal Advisor.
Harry Clifford,	F. C. Krapf	New Student.
Margaret Merideth,	A. A. Killian	Bankers Daughter.
Hon. Joseph Merideth,	V. J. Bauer	A Banker.
Leader of Students,	{	W. F. Miller
Beelzebub,	{	W. F. Miller
Detective,	G. W. Spieker	
Sambo,	C. E. Peter	Colored Musician.
Servants,	{	C. E. Kistler	
	{	F. W. Fegley	
Sly-fellow,	W. J. Schmidt	Trickster.
Janitor,	V. J. Becker	
J. H. Stopp,	{	F. A. Ebert
E. O. Saylor,	{	W. J. Ellis

The synopsis follows:

ACT I.

Scene 1.—Livy's study. Arrival of new student. Great expectations. Scene 2.—College room. The reception. Caught.

ACT II.

A declaration. Rejected. "A friend in need is a friend indeed." Interview.

ACT III.

Scene 1.—Merideth's parlor. A dark plot. "The old fellow needs watching." "Delays are dangerous." Scene 2.—Street scene. The crime committed. On the alert. Scene 3.—Livy's office. A dream. Two unwelcome visitors.

ACT IV.

Scene 1.—Meredith's home. A sorrowful scene. Flight. Scene 2.—Street scene. The arrest. An explanation. "I murdered Harry Clifford."

CREMATION.

Mr. Krapf played his part of the typical student in a very acceptable manner. The audience enjoyed the singing of Mr. Peter. The program was very neat having as a frontispiece a very pretty cut of the class. On a whole the class may feel gratified with their production, as no criticism is to be drawn between a play of this kind and that of a Booth or Irving. The hall looked very

pretty in its decorations, although the view from the boxes may have been somewhat obstructed.

WEDNESDAY.

JUNIOR ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Wednesday morning the Junior Oratorical exhibition was held in Music Hall. After music and prayer by Rev. Prof. John Sander, '77, Rev. Benjamin Sadtler, D. D., of Baltimore made an address. Dr. Sadtler was warmly greeted as he was introduced by President Seip. He dwelled upon the theme "The practical end a student should have in view in securing an education." After he had concluded his very interestidg remarks the regular program followed.

MUSIC.

Man's relation to man,.....Eugene Stettler, Mahanoy P. O.
The Past mirrors the Future,.....P. Geo. Sieger, Stettlersville

MUSIC.

Vanishing Dreams,.....George A. Kercher, Kutztown
The grave, Glory's end,.....Harry A. Yetter, Marshalls Creek

MUSIC.

Our National Pride,.....Charles J. Gable, Reading
Fair Lady Una,.....Joshua Miller, Gilbert's

BENEDICTION.

The whole class was seated upon the stage and presented a good appearance. The speakers were attired in student caps and gowns. The exercises passed off without a hitch and all the speakers acquitted themselves nobly.

REUNION OF THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

At half past one o'clock the Sophronian Literary Society held its reunion. After an opening address of welcome by Mr. L. Wise, an active member of the society, the time was passed informally by impromptu addresses by the Alumni members who related the early experiences of the society. Mr. Krause and Revs. Passavant, Sander, Krause, Smith, Seaman, Woodering, Roeder, Wenrich, Horine, Seip, Sheffer, Weler, Schlenker, Gebert, and Lambert spoke.

At the same time the Euterpean Literary Society held its reunion. A very enjoyable time was had. After Mr. George A. Kercher had welcomed the Alumni for the society speeches were made by Revs. Strodach, Waidehich, Kuntz, Boyer, Becker, Bauman,

Hertzler, Neiman, Zuber, Yehl, Hoppe, Upp, Yundt, Umbenhen, Bond, Pelter, Kuder, Pfeuger, Smoll, Hemsath, Lynch, Erdman, Sandt, Kramlich, Gerberich, and Messrs. Ritter, Lewis, Seidle and Ramer.

MEETING OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

While the Literary Societies were holding their reunions, one of the most important meetings which the Board of Trustees has held for years was in session. The members present were Judge Edwin Albright, Rev. S. A. Repass, D. D., C. J. Erdman, Esq., E. H. Stine, Esq., Rev. C. J. Cooper, Thomas W. Saeger, Rev. G. F. Spieker, D. D., Hon. E. S. Shimer, Rev. J. D. Schindel, of Allentown; Rev. S. A. Ziegenfuss, of Germantown; A. Stanley Ulrich, Esq., and Rev. B. W. Schmauk, of Lebanon; Rev. F. J. F. Schantz, Myerstown; Rev. J. A. Seiss, D. D., LL. D., Philadelphia; Amos W. Potteiger, Esq., Rev. M. C. Horine, of Reading; Rev. J. F. Ohl, Quakertown; Rev. S. E. Ochsenford, Selin's Grove; Rev. D. K. Kepner and Jacob Fegley, Pottstown; Rev. G. A. Hinterleitner, D. D., Pottsville; Rev. E. A. Bauer, Lehighton; Rev. F. F. Fry, Bethlehem.

Reports were received from the Executive Committee and the Treasurer and Financial Agent. The latter report was very encouraging. The following figures are taken from it; Total endowment, \$133,887.18; liabilities, \$43,342.46; cash received during past year for endowment fund, \$7,584.09; subscriptions, \$3941; total, \$11,525.09; general endowment, \$26,216.99. Lehigh county professorship endowment, \$16,085.40. English chair endowment, \$18,154.60; German professorship endowment, \$11,489.55; Keck endowment, \$30,000; Asa Packer endowment, \$29,020. Permanent funds—Receipts, \$16,617.27; expenditures, \$11,886.30; balance, \$4,786.97. Current funds—Receipts, \$12,695.64; expenses, \$12,643.27; balance, \$52.37. Bills receivable, \$880.37; bills payable, \$189.81; surplus, \$690.56.

The Board made several important additions to the faculty. To relieve President

Seip of some of his arduous teaching duties that he may give more time and attention to the purely administrative work of his position, the Board elected Rev. S. A. Repass, pastor of St. John's Lutheran Church, as Professor of Christian Evidences. Dr. Repass is an ex-President of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, at Salem, Va.

A new professorship was created, that of Physical Culture, and to it Dr. H. H. Herbst was elected. The doctor is a Muhlenberg Alumnus and is a member of the Board of Control of this city. He will personally examine each student as to his physical condition and prescribe a course of diet and exercise for him.

Prof. G. T. Ettinger, Ph. D., was promoted to the new chair of Pedagogy and was elected associate professor of Latin, also a new office. He will continue also in the Academic Department, to which a third man (not yet selected) will be added.—*Item.*

The officers were reelected namely, President Dr. Spieker, Secretary Rev. Ziegenfuss, Treasurer Rev. Cooper.

MEETING OF THE ALUMNI.

At 3.30 P. M., the annual meeting of the Alumni was called to order in the College Chapel by Rev. Ochsenford. J. L. Becker offered prayer. Revs. H. B. Strodach and A. Miles Mehrkam and the class of '92 were elected members. The Board of Managers reported upon the Alumni prize for oratory. Rev. Ochsenford made a report upon the memorial volume of Muhlenberg College and announced that it would be ready for issue by September. It was resolved to have five hundred copies of the Constitution printed. The committee to secure an oil painting of ex-President Sadtler announced that it had done its duty. A vote of thanks was given to the judges of the oratorical contest. After the arrangements for the banquet in the evening had been definitely settled, there being no more new business, the meeting adjourned.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET.

For many, the most enjoyable time of the whole commencement week was the banquet of the Alumni, which was held at the Hotel Allen upon the evening of Wednesday the 22nd inst. It was a notable gathering of Muhlenberg's sons and many men of nearly national renown were to be seen there. Besides the Alumni there were present as guests the Faculty, Board of Trustees, many of the prominent citizens of Allentown and vicinity and many of those who are interested in the welfare of the college. The dining hall was tastefully decorated and an excellent orchestra entertained the diners with its music. The menu was beautiful in design and finish and furnished a perfect souvenir of the occasion. It would require too much space to give the names of the Alumni, but they were present in full force and as one gazed about the tables a fine sight was presented. Muhlenberg can well feel proud of her Alumni for it is not often that a finer set of men may be seen. After grace by Rev. F. A. Muhlenberg, D. D., LL. D., the following excellent menu was discussed:

Little Neck Clams on half shell.
 Consomme Royale.
 Kennebec Salmon. Pommede terre Parisienne
 Radishes. Lettuce. Sliced Tomatoes.
 Olives. Young Onions. Pickles.
 Claret Punch.
 Fillet de Beef. Mushrooms and Asparagus.
 Young Turkey.
 Giblets and Cranberry Sauce. Potatoes Gratan.
 Lobster Salad.
 Neapolitan Ice Cream. Cakes. Strawberries.
 Cheese. Coffee. Crackers.
 Cigars.

After the cigars had been reached Rev. Ziegenfuss as Magister Epularum announced the toasts, which were as follows: Muhlenberg College, President Seip; The Female College, Dr. Reily; Dr. Laird responded to the toast, The Ministerium of Pennsylvania; ex-Mayor Allison was heartily received as he answered for the city of Allentown; Dr. Spieker represented the Board of Trustees as they were called on; Mr. Lantz, in speaking

for the Law aroused great enthusiasm by expressing his willingness to be one of one hundred to contribute \$1,000 apiece to the College; Dr. Richards in his own inimitable manner, a manner which is strictly *sui generis*, spoke for the Faculty; Dr. Herbst held up the medical profession and made a plea for physical culture; Rev. Ochsenford, in responding to his toast, the Alumni, gave the assemblage some statistics, stating that the Alumni included 164 ministers, 21 lawyers, 22 medical men and 55 other callings.

When at length the banquet was over it was voted a success by all. Everybody enjoyed himself and the greatest credit must be given to the committee of arrangements which was composed as follows: Chairman, Howard S. Seip, D. D. S., '85, Rev. Prof. John A. Bauman, '73, Edwin H. Stine, Esq., '75, Prof. George T. Ettinger, Ph. D., '80, and Reuben J. Butz, Esq., '87, for the efficient manner in which they discharged their duties.

THURSDAY.

COMMENCEMENT DAY.

The dawn of Thursday the 22nd inst. was eagerly awaited by many and it was hoped that it might be fair so that the proposed exercises upon the campus might not be marred. The day dawned murkily and now and then a rain drop descended but it gradually cleared off and by noon it was everything that could be desired. Chapel services were held at 7.30 A. M. After the services Mr. L. Wise for the class of '92 presented the chapel with the portraits of his class enclosed in a beautiful frame. Dr. Seip responded in a few remarks, after which the promotions and conditions were announced. Afterwards at 9 o'clock the regular commencement was held at Music Hall. After music, and prayer by Rev. Laird, Rev. F. A. Muhlenberg, D. D., LL. D., made an address which was largely reminiscient in its character. After this the regular program was followed:

MUSIC.

Latin Salutatory..... J. Richmond Merkel, Klinesville, Pa.
 (Second Honor, 98.563.)

MUSIC.

- *Life's Hyperbole.....Oscar F. Bernheim, Wilmington, N. C.
 Oratory, an Art.....Edwin M. Beysher, Philadelphia, Pa
 *Shadowed Time.....Paul S. Ulrich, Lebanon, Pa
 History in stones.....Edward H. Trafford, Annville, Pa

MUSIC.

- *The modern pillars of Hermes.....Leo Wise, Allentown, Pa
 No armor behind.....Henry B. Richards, Reading, Pa
 *The genius of Protestantism.....C. G. Spieker, Allentown, Pa
 The Sun-born youth.....Harvey P. Butz, Breinigsville, Pa

MUSIC.

- Philosophical Oration.....Clarence Beck, Stone Church, Pa
 (Third Honor, 98.182)
 German Oration.....Ulysses G. Bertolet, Fagleyville, Pa
 (Third Honor, 98.180.)

MUSIC.

- Moral or Spiritual, which?.....Frederick Doerr, Lancaster, Pa
 *The literature of power.....F. W. Spieker, Allentown, Pa
 Nature's Alembic.....Isaac H. Stettler, Mahanoy, P. O., Pa

MUSIC.

- Valedictory.....Adam L. Ramer, Virginsville, Pa
 (First Honor, 98.582.)

MUSIC.

- Conferring of Degrees.....By the President
 Distribution of Prizes. Announcements.

BENEDICTION.

Received Honorable Mention.

Henry B. Richards, 97.191.

Leo Wise, 97.162

*Excused from speaking.

After the graduating class had received its degrees Dr. Seip annouced the following

DEGREES CONFERRED.

The degree of Master of Arts was granted to the members of the class of '89, viz: Rev. Earnest M. Grahn, Easton; J. Wyllis Hassler, M. D., Allentown; Rev. J. B. Heil, Hamtown; Rev. John W. Horine, Reading; Rev. Preston Laury, Hellertown; Rev. Elmer O. Leopold, Girardville; Rev. F. C. Oberly, Catasaqua; Rev. J. H. Raker, Pen Argyl; and also upon Harry K. Gregory of Selin's Grove. The degree of Doctor of Philosophy (Ph. D.) was bestowed upon Prof. George Stuart, Fullerton, Dr. Krauth's successor in the chair of Philosophy in the University of Pennsylvania.

Rev. Mahlon C. Horine of Reading, a member of the Board of Trustees, Rev. Reuben Hill, Financial Agent of the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Mt. Airy and a former pastor of St. John's Lutheran Congregation of Allentown, and Rev. H. C. Smith, the Lutheran Missionary at Rajahmundry, India, were honored with the degree of Doctor of Divinity (D. D.). Upon Rev. J. A. Seiss, D. D., LL. D., of Philadelphia, pastor of the

Lutheran Church of the Holy Communion was conferred the degree of *Literarum Humaniorum Doctor* (L. H. D.) Doctor of Literature.

PRIZES AWARDED.

Senior Class—The Amos Ettinger Honor Medal, the gift of G. T. Ettinger, Ph. D., given to that member of the Senior class having attained the highest average during the year was presented to A. L. Ramer of Virginsville.

The Butler Analogy Prize of twenty-five dollars, the gift of Hon. Cyrus A. Lantz of Lebanon, to be awarded to that member of the Senior class acquiting himself best in a competitive examination in Butler's Analogy was given to A. L. Ramer. The committee, which was composed as follows, Rev. S. A. Repass, D. D., and Rev. J. D. Schindel, announced that after an examination of over three hours both written and oral, they had decided to grant the prize to Mr. Ramer, although he had no competitor.

Junior Class—The Alumni Oratorical Prize of twenty-five dollars, to be given to that member of the Junior class who makes the best speech in English, both as to matter and manner was awarded to Harry A. Yetter of Marshall's Creek, with honorable mention of P. George Sieger as to matter and of George A. Kercher as to manner of delivery.

The judges were Hon. Judges Reeder and Endlich, and Senator Gobin.

Sophomore Class—The "Eliza Botanical Prize" of fifteen dollars presented by Rev. W. A. Passavant, Jr., '75, to be given to that member of Sophomore class for the best essay and herbarium on the order "Liliacea" was awarded to Allan Van Heyl, with honorable mention of J. W. H. Heintz.

Judges, Prof. A. F. K. Krout, Wm. Herbst, M. D., and I. K. Moyer, M. D.

THE COLLATION.

While the commencement exercises were being held in Music Hall the lady friends of the college were preparing a bountiful feast for the Alumni and visiting friends of the institution. Immediately after the benediction had been pronounced those interested

adjourned to the college chapel, which was beautifully decorated, where the President of the college held a reception, from whence they were called to partake of the collation. Viands in abundance were in readiness and everyone was served in a manner which showed that the ladies were interested in their work. Everyone was pleased and if all the attendants were not thanked personally the only reason was that all were too full for utterance.

QUARTER-CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION.

At 3.30 P. M., the Quarter-Centennial Celebration of the college was held upon the front campus. President Seip presided. The Allentown Band was in attendance and during the afternoon played the following selections: Overture—"Morning, Noon and Night in Vienna," "Invitation a la valse," selection from "Faust," "Forge in the Forest," "Ein Feste Berge ist unser Gott," "American Patrol," "Maybells herald the approach of Spring," "Darkies Dream," "Old Hundred."

Addresses were made by Rev. Adolph Spaeth, D. D., President of the Lutheran Ministerium of Pennsylvania and a professor at the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Mt. Airy; Rev. C. W. Schaeffer, D. D., LL. D., chairman of the Faculty of the Lutheran Theological Seminary; Rev. H. V. Hilprecht, Ph. D., of the University of Pennsylvania; Rev. F. A. Muhlenberg, D. D., LL. D., President of Thiel College at Greenville; Rev. J. S. Stahr, Ph. D., D. D., President of Franklin and Marshall College; E. D. Warfield, LL. D., President of Lafayette College; Rev. F. J. F. Schantz of Myerstown, the only surviving member of the original board of trustees in continuous service and Rev. W. H. Myers of Reading.

Letters were read from W. F. Harris, LL. D., U. S. Commissioner of Education; Rev. G. F. Krotel, D. D., LL. D., of New York, and Wm. Pepper, M. D., LL. D., Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.

After the addresses had been delivered the audience was dismissed at 5 P. M., with the benediction by Dr. Schaeffer.

ALUMNI REUNION.

Music Hall was crowded in the evening to enjoy the excellent program which the Alumni had provided for their reunion entertainment. Rev. William A. Passavant, Jr., '75, of Pittsburg, was master of ceremonies and he, with his introductory remarks to the speakers, was an entertainment in himself. The program was in twenty numbers and two parts as follows:

PART I.

1. Song—"Lauriger Horatius."
Englished by M. H. R
The Audience.
2. Anniversary Poem, by Rev. G. H. Gerberding, '73, Fargo, N. D.
Read by Prof. J. A. Bauman, '73.
3. Duett—March Militaire.....Schubert
Misses Bowen and Deshler.
4. Our Ministers.
Rev. Carl N. Conrad, '74, Rochester, N. Y.
5. Piano Solo—Fantaisie—Les Huguenots.
Meyerbeer
Miss Meyers.
6. Chorus—"Hark! Hark the Lark!" Schubert
(arranged by Prof. C. A. Mareks.)
The Musicale.
7. Our Lawyers.
G. B. Schock, Esq., '79, Lebanon, Pa.
8. Trio—March Triumphale.....Gobbaerts
Misses Koehler, Martin and Yeager.
9. Our Doctors.
John Reinohl, M. D., '79, Lebanon, Pa.
10. Vocal Solo—"Spring Song," Willne Coenen
Mrs. William Miller.

PART II.

1. Piano Duett—Andante from Fifth Symphony
[Beethoven]
Misses Shimer and Mays.
2. Our Business Men.
Mr. George D. Krause, '79, Lebanon, Pa.
3. Song—Alma Mater,
The Audience.

4. Piano Solo—"Impromptu,".....Schubert
Miss Ida Boyer.
5. Our Teachers,
Prof. G. T. Ettinger, Ph. D., '80, Allentown.
6. Chorus—"The Yoeman's Wedding Song,"
Pomatoski
The Musicales.
7. Our Sweethearts,
J. J. Snyder, Esq., '86, Allentown.
8. Piano Duett—"Minstrel's Serenade,"... Laen
Misses Birchenough and Breinig.
9. Our Wives,
Rev. C. L. Fry, '78, Lancaster, Pa.
10. Song—"Old Lang Syne."
The Audience.

THE AUDIENCE.

During the intermission in the program

the classes made a report as to how many shares they had taken in the bebt and although the reports were in a very incomplete state, encouraging activity was shown. The audience enjoyed the program greatly and as the master of ceremonies announced in his opening address that "formality was tabooed" everybody enjoyed it so much the more. As the audience passed through the doors, homeward bound, regrets were heard on every side that the quarter-centennial celebration was over, for scarcely ever was an event celebrated in a more pleasing way.

The scholastic year of '91 and '92 is now at an end and with renewed zeal and brighter hopes the college begins its plodding course towards its semi-centennial.

LAURIGER HORATIUS.

Englised by M. H. R.

Poet Horace, students' friend,
Deepest truth thy saying:
Swifter than the east wind's flight,
Time our joy's decaying.

Chorus—Where, oh where the days of old,
Sweetest their aroma,
Student friendships, students flames,
Studies, tricks, diploma.

Sweeter tastes the ripened grape,
Fairer grows the maiden,
But the A. B. drieth up,
Though with knowledge laden.—Cho.

Why then study overmuch,
Crave for fame that saddens?
We must sometimes also taste
Social joy that gladdens.—Cho.

Muhlenberg, thy sons to-night
College joys live over!
In the furrow leave the plough,
Colts once more in clover.—Cho.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never bro't to min' ?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne ?

Chorus—For auld lang syne, my friends,
For auld lang syne,
We'll sing the old familiar song,
For auld lang syne.

We meet again, where once we met,
While throbb'd the youthful heart
With joys and hopes, remembered yet,
We meet—but meet to part!—Cho.

A scattered brotherhood are we,
For one brief day returned,
To view the home, to greet the friends,
For whom our hearts have yearned.—Cho.

We now renew our loving thoughts
Of those in death who sleep;
We meet to welcome those who live,
With kindness true and deep.—Cho.